

# Hospital Beds

Dustin Kensrue

There's nothing to do here, some just whine and complain  
In bed at the hospital  
Coming and going, asleep and awake  
In bed at the hospital

Tell me the story of how you ended up here  
I've heard it all in the hospital  
Nurses are fussing, doctors on tour  
Somewhere in India

I got one friend laying across from me  
I did not choose him, he did not choose me  
We've got no chance of recovery  
Sharing hospital joy and misery  
The joy and misery  
The joy and misery

Put out the fire boys, don't stop don't stop  
Put out the fire on us  
Put out the fire boys, don't stop don't stop  
Put out the fire on us  
Bring your buckets by the dozens  
Bring your nieces and your cousins  
Come put out the fire on us

Vietnam, fishing trips  
Italian opera  
Vietnam, fishing trips  
Italian opera

I got one friend laying across from me  
I did not choose him, he did not choose me  
We've got no chance of recovery  
Sharing hospital joy and misery  
Joy and misery, joy and misery  
The joy, the joy, the joy, misery, hey

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