

# That Hospital

Loudon Wainwright III

Steve, little Bucky Herdman, Pat O'Boyle, and me  
Drank two cases of beer one night; the VW hit a tree  
Bucky wound up in the emergency room; this was sixty-  
four or five  
Well, I hear he's living in Florida now, lucky to be alive  
Oh, that hospital!  
Oh, that hospital!

Well, my dad freaked out and he wound up there one Christmas wa  
y back when  
Now I'm never gonna see him; he was my age now back then  
I kept staring out of that window; I could not look at his face  
He said, "I won't be home for Christmas, son; you're gonna have  
to take my place  
That hospital  
Gonna stay there in that hospital."

I was there again in seventy-six; the wife was having a D and C  
But in the end, she couldn't go through with it, so three left:  
she, and me  
And that little girl who was born there, who escaped that scrap  
e with fate

A few months ago in Montreal I watched her graduate  
That hospital  
She was born there in that hospital

Yeah, my sister was born in that hospital too, and now my mothe  
r's in there  
I took the train to see her, Lord, and I sat in that visitor's  
chair  
Father was angry, so afraid; this was not a blessed event  
Now I'm riding back on that train, wondering where our lives we  
nt  
That hospital  
I keep going back

Hey, I could wind up in there; maybe so could you  
Anything can happen when there's nothing we can do;  
And if you come to see me, Lord, and you sit in that visitor's  
chair  
Take something home from that gift shop so you'll have a souven  
ir  
From that hospital