

Hospital Bills

The Cinematics

I would hold you if would stop you from shaking
And I'd chase those demons away from your room
Sister, rest your poor, broken heart

Is there a miracle drug that I can get
So they make you better?

Last night, my girl snapped most of my 45a
She had a red letter in her hand
And it's filled her head with such fears
But she doesn't understand
When she tells me not to come here

Someone's got to lift you up
So that they can never tear you down again
Someone's got a lift you up
So that they can never break you down again

Is there a miracle drug that I can get
So they make you better?

A club footed king is no disaster
But what of a queen who's lost her head?
I want to tear out their eyes
When they look at you and laugh

I don't know we pay these hospital bills
I don't know we can pay these hospital bills
I don't see how we can pay these hospital bills
I don't think we can pay these hospital bills