Emergency Music Ward

Take me to the E.M.W. Take me to the x-ray rythm machine Let me see the song I had to write Let me hear the soundwaves of the other patients ear-plugettes

Radio rocket nurses working nite-shift A new patient jumps up in the day shift Starts singing aloud with a moderate beat Doctor d is dead-doctor d is dead-doctor d is dead

The rocket nurse runs in with a Sony And plugs it into the raving mans head Everybodys channels switched to soul shake Shake down-shakin' all over

My guitar lays on the floor bleeding blood not donated I push button my perscription-5000 milligrams May cause drowsiness-don't drive under the influence

I overdose at the emergency music ward - I o.d. at the e.m.w. I overdose at the emergency music ward - I o.d. at the e.m.w. I overdose at the emergency music ward - emergency music ward