

## Anecdote

Ambulance Ltd

You pin the medals to your chest  
And settle down for seven minutes rest  
You dim the lights, administer the cure  
You tried it several times, you're still not sure

You take the first one for free  
And pass it off to me  
I don't refuse  
Baby, if you only knew  
But I don't think you do

You take the lines from ordinary books  
You're disappointed in the way she looks  
You cut the circulation to your hand  
And calculate the motion of the land

Then you, fall back asleep  
And wander down the street that losers use  
Don't say you feel the same way too  
Momma, I don't think you do

You cut the worms and bait them on the hooks  
You cast a line towards the closest brooks  
You meet the girl who says she knows the plan  
You act impressed and say you understand  
Cause you, like to believe, that all that love is free  
For someone like you, will never be lonely, or get the blues  
But darlin', it's not true