

Picture Me in a Hospital

Babysambles

Picture me in a hospital
The blood runs red and the bags are full of...
Oh it's terrible, makes me powerful
On and on there's still a song for me
I'm still around to sing it

Each man has a secret
To hide away
And never say, never know, and so it goes

Picture me in a hospital
The blood runs cold and hall are full of
Undesirables preaching parables
False alarm there's still a charm for me
Just wait and see

If each man had his freedom
And it was ours to say
How to behave, ho who's to say

So picture me in a hospital
Blood runs raw and the bags are full of
You're terrible and I'm invincible
Picture me in a hospital
The blood runs red and the bags are full of
It's hysterical, and it makes me powerful

False alarm there's still a song for me
I'm just about around to sing it
There's still a chance for me
And I'm still here singing

And so it goes
On and on and on and so it goes

And so it goes.