

Ambulance

Canterbury

Watch a line on a screen,
Watch me fade I'm fast asleep,
Watching a number drop too low.
Close the wounds, shut the door,
I can't help you anymore.
I'll drive fast, but you're dying faster.

And you, you'll keep us guessing way into the morning.
Your life is an off switch away.

Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.
Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.

I could practice this every day,
But hurricanes they make things change.
Eyes have died; blood has dried on him.
Close the wounds shut the door
I can't help you anymore.
I'll drive fast, but you're dying faster.

Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.
Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.

There's not very long to go now.
I wish there was more that I could do for you now.

Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.
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Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.
Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.
Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.