

# I Went to the Hospital

Cass McCombs

I dare not cough  
Nor breathe deep  
There's been a pain in my chest for nearly a week  
I want to be famous for falling in love  
I went to the hospital  
They put me in a bed  
Because I always do  
What my mother says  
Why should I lie  
About results of a test?  
I may soon be gone  
To pluck on a harp  
Like those colored pencil portraits of dogs  
We saw on a blue tarp  
But I spotted a damsel if memory serves  
I went to the hospital  
They put me in a bed  
I always do what my mother says  
Why should I lie about results of a test?  
So\_.  
Who is your provider?  
Uh\_.  
Where'd you get that bread?  
Is it dying that terrified you?  
Or Just being dead?  
We are living in an era of kings  
I went to the hospital  
They put me in a bed  
I always do what my mother says  
Why should I lie about results of a test?