

Traction Blues

Spin Doctors

The coffee at the hospital
was a low-down nasty sludge
I got 19 compound fractures and
I'm talking to the judge
And if that judge don't bust you,
I'll take you to the one that will

'Cause I would not be in traction if I did not fall in love

Call me a dumbell, call me a spoiled slug,
I tumbled down your staircase,
and I'm taking you to court.
If that court don't bust you, mama,
I'll take you to the one that will

'Cause I would not be in traction if I did not fall in love

(Oh no!)

I would not be on my feet,
I swear by god above.
My arm and first 3 fingers
are in a plaster glove

I would not be in traction if I did not fall in love

If that cop don't bust you baby,
I'll take you to the one that will.

'Cause I would not be in traction if I did not fall in love

The coffee at the hospital
was a low-down nasty sludge
I got 19 compound fractures, baby
talkin' to the judge
If that judge don't bust you, mama
I'll take you to the one that will

But I would not be in traction if I did not fall in love

Go to all

Spin Doctors Lyrics

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