

Nurse Maximum

The Wildhearts

I've had a drink and a smile in every port of heaven
And from 5 on the dial I'm at 8, 9, 10 and 11

I gotta find a way
I gotta fix me a buzz

I've got a pain like a pain
And I want it to stay
Could be mine, could be yours
Could be there any time I want

Nurse, make me well
I come here straight from hell so the ground is yours

I've been through anger, peace and honesty
And all I got was patience - yes I did
But the good's getting better
And the bad are merely minor frustration
I've got to find a way to keep the way I find
'Coz the chances are good that it won't let you down
Like maybe drinking with keef
Or seeing Dolly Parton's tits

Nurse, make me well
De-louse me, clean me up 'til I'm free to go

Keep it maximum

File under 'Lost in the truth somewhere'
And you'll find me
I got my hate, and my fear, and my hang-ups
Here to remind me

I gotta climb my way
I gotta kick the crust
I've got to make like I do, like I always did
Keeping time for the kind not designed to waste time

Nurse, make me fine
Remind me that there's never been a better time to be alive

To the better times
To the best times
To the bed times
This sheet is getting sticky

Keep it maximum