

Fa-la-la

Vic Chesnutt

Fa-la-la is running around
All over the grounds of the hospital
I was watching for her
Like some people watch birds
From the window of my hospital room

I was trapped and tired
She was as free as I'd ever found
The embodiment of life force
In a hospital gown
Yeah, I could feel my body healing

I would crank up the head
Of my hospital bed
All the way up
When they would wake me at dawn
Then I'd gaze out at the lawn
Waiting on my sad soul medicine

I was trapped and tired
She was as free as I'd ever found
The embodiment of life force
In a hospital gown
Yeah, I could feel my body healing

And a nurse would come and see me
Everyday
And my folks are on their way
To see me home
But I don't want to go
No I don't want to go

Fa-la-la is running around
All over the grounds of the hospital
As they are loading me up
Into the cab of my daddy's truck
For our long ride home

Only a fool wouldn't be happy
To leave this cold institution
For a warm and loving home
But I feel like I'm drying up
Deep down in my bones
Yes, I don't want to go
No I don't want to go