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The Hospital Song
10cc
  F/G G
play 4x
F/G
Nobody sends me birthday cards
Nobody brings me flowers
F/G
I m just here for operations
I ve been out for hours
                    F
When I come too I ll wet my bed
                    F G
`Cos when I get mad I sink so low
 Am7 G7/B
As matron knows
                     C
                         Am
I get off on what you give me, darling
                 C Am
I get off on what you give to \ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}
Yeh, I get off on what you give me, darling
Am/G G
I get off on what you give to me
                     F
And when I go to that seedy ward
 F/D
       F/C
Up in the sky
F/D
         F/C
You ll be waiting
F/D F/C F/D
With a hypodermic needle
     Eb
And a graph
Ab Bb Ab Bb Bb7
Ab Bb Ab Bb Bb7
Ab Bb Ab Bb
Here comes the dark
    Bb7
(I m grateful for my anaesthetic)
Ab Bb Ab Bb
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Out goes the spark

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(Delirious and apathetic)
          F
When I come to I ll wet my bed
And when I get well
F G
                 Am7 G7/B
I ll take revenge I ll wreak my wrath
On all blood donors
And their sisters
                 G7/A
Visiting time and flowers
When sister brings that bedpan round
                    G7/A
I ll piss like April showers
Am Am/G G
            C Am
I get off on what you give me, darling
Am/G G
               C Am
I get off on what you give to me
              С
   Am/G G
Yeh, I get off on what you give me, darling
I get off on what you give to me
             C Am
Am Am/G G
I get off on what you give me, darling
        C Am
I get off on what you give to me
Am/G G C
Yeh, I get off on what you give me, darling
Am/G G F C
I get off on what you give to me
        C7
And when I go
                     Ebmaj7
I ll die of plaster casting love
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Bb7