Hospital Beds Florence And The Machine A capella: There s nothing to do here So just lie and complain In bed at the hospital Coming and going Asleep and awake In bed at the hospital С G Am I ve got one friend laying across from me С G Am I did not choose him , he did not choose me С G Am Em We have no chance of recovery С Laying in hospitals G Am Joy and misery Em C Joy and misery G Am

Em

Em

Joy and misery

Em Am Put out the fire, boys, don t stop, don t stop Am Em Put out the fire on us Am Em Put out the fire, boys, don t stop, don t stop Am Em Put out the fire on us

C G Bring your buckets by the dozens Am Em Bring your nieces and your cousins, oh, С G Am Em Put out the fire on us С G Bring your buckets by the dozens Am Em Bring your nieces and your cousins, oh, C G Put out the fire on us

C G Am Em I ve got one friend laying across from me

Am C G Em I did not choose him , he did not choose me C G Am Em We have no chance of recovery C Laying in hospitals G Am Em Joy and misery C G Joy and misery Em C G Am Em Am C And joy and joy and joy and joy and joy and misere-e-e-ey G Am Не-е-е-еу Em C He-e-e-ey G Am Em C G He-e-ey-ey-ey