

## Vic Chesnutt "Fa-La-La"

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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

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