

Darren Hanlon

"Cast Of Thousands"

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We broke up about a year ago
We split amicably of course
But I heard about your accident
You fell off a horse
Mm-mm-mm

I took flowers to the hospital
When in turn the intern said
That he'd help me find the room which held
You and your broken leg
Hidden by your friends and relatives
Gathered round your bed
Ah-ah-ah

You had a cast of thousands of signatures
And charts filled with your fluctuating temperatures
You handed me a pen and pointed just below the knee
I'm glad there's still a part of you reserved for me

Do you remember how we met like laughing children
Or just how clean it ended?
In the darkened ward at night
When blinds are all descended
Now I get a pang of pleasure
Seeing your leg suspended
Shame they can't cover us in plaster
And in six weeks all is mended
Ah-ah-ah

But I love the smell of hospitals more than just a bit
When I was young I couldn't keep my nose out of the
first-aid kit
But when the very thing that brings you here also
makes you go
The top floor elevator's just got one arrow

Why so many bloody looks?
I'm in the kitchen with too many cooks

