

Jesca Hoop

"Hospital"

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Just my luck
Today's the day, man, that hurt
It's worth the pain
There's a new queen in this house
She's plastered up
Behold the sight, just look up
Fluorescent light
Have I gone to heaven or to hospital

I'm dreaming of the hospital
I'm dreaming of mom and dad
Look at me like they did back when
I'm born again
Daddy's girl and Mama's princess
Sister Jen
She doesn't exist till when
I need something
She'll bring me ice creams

'Cause I'm in hospital
I'm dreaming of the hospital
I'm dreaming of the date with the doctor is a golden
ticket
I want your attention now I'm gonna get it
And now come on you cunt come come on and hit me
There's no kind of attention that a black eye wouldn't
get me

And there's nothing like a broken arm to win your love
There's nothing like a fresh abrasion to win your love
You can work on your bedside manner
And you can kiss it till it feels better
And there's nothing like a broken arm to win your love

Oh my old friends
I'm voting you out or in
You envy me
I walk through red carpet to my cast signing
A crayon or a marker pen
And all of the It girls ask me what it's like in hospital

I'm dreaming of the hospital
I'm dreaming of the hospital
It's dreamy
And the date with the doctor is a golden ticket
I want your attention now I'm gonna get it
And now come on you cunt come come on and hit me
There's no kind of attention that a black eye wouldn't
get me

And there's nothing like a broken arm to win your love
There's nothing like a fresh abrasion to win your love
You can work on your bedside manner
You can kiss it till it feels better
And there's nothing like a broken arm
To win your love

I got five weeks, forty one days, one thousand glorious
hours
To wave my arm and get what I want with my new
found powers
But this is not a fairytale with a happy ending
When the clock strikes twelve will I ever find your love
again

And there's nothing like a broken arm to win your love
There's nothing like a fresh abrasion to win your love
And you can work on your bedside manner
And you can make me feel like I matter
And there's nothing like a broken arm to win your love

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