

Grinspoon, Butcher

All right!
The lady at the hospital
Pushed me in the trolley
She said I gotta get out
Of this stinking place
So come on down and come on up
Grab my coat and come over with it
I said I'm never going to see you again
I'm freezing to death in the morgue
Freezing, Frrr, Frrrr freezing
Freezing to death in the morgue
Death in, death in the morgue
Frrr Frrrr Frrrrr Freezing
Lying here in the morgue is
Cold and really nice
I might be dead
But I might be alive
But I'm freezing to death in the morgue
Death in, death in the morgue
I'm freezing to death in the morgue
Freezing, Frrr Frrrr freezing
Dead in the morgue
Let's rock
I'm freezing to death in the morgue
Death in, death in the morgue
I'm freezing to death in the morgue
Freezing, Frr Frrr Frrr Freezing
FREEZING to death in the morgue
Death In, death in the morgue
I'm freezing to death in the morgue
Will you ever come home?