

The Flaming Lips, Mr. Ambulance Driver

Waitin' for the ambulance to come
Hopin' that it doesn't come too late
Hearin' the sirens in the distance
Hold on help is on the way

Mr. Ambulance Driver I'm right here beside her
And though I'll live somehow I've found
Mr. Ambulance Driver I'm not a real survivor
'Cause I'm wishing that I was the one that
Wasn't gonna be here anymore

Oh we can't trade places
Our lives are strangely our own
Mr. Ambulance Driver tell me
For everyone that dies, someone new is born