

(G) I hear the trolley coming
It's coming down the hall
There's drinks and cakes and biscuits
were (G7) bound to have a ball

Well I'm (C) stuck in Rhoda read
Time keeps dragging (G) on
I'm (D7) waiting for some person

-----To Visit (G) me

The nurse says John you rest up
I'm tired of your moan
They're threatening to put me
In a – (G7) room made of foam
But I've (C) made - my escape plan
Tonight's the night for (G) me
I'll (D7) call a taxi
Or it's the Mortuary (G)

The patients popping pills
To cure them from their Blues,
The Tv stuck on Master chef
I (G7) want to watch The News
Well I'm (C) stuck in Rhoda read
Time keeps dragging (G) on
I'm (D7) waiting for my partner
Who Never Visits (G) me

The nurses name is Annie
She wakes me up at seven
Then nothing seems to happen
Until (G7) quarter to seven
Then I (C) realise I haven't eaten
Despite the trolley (G) round
So I (D7) make a call to Dom-in-o's
Before I faint on the (G) ground

G

I hear the trolley coming
It's coming down the hall
There's drinks and cakes and biscuits
were (G7) bound to have a ball
Well I'm (C) stuck in Rhoda read
Time keeps dragging (G) on
I'm (D7) waiting for some person
-----To Visit (G) me

(Finishes by sliding 'G' down and back up)

