

Get Well Soon

You added insult to injury
The day your truck ran into me
Broken bones will slowly mend
But this heart won't love again

Though you say it was an accident
I know exactly just what you meant
You were leaving me for good
The day I landed on your hood

(chorus)

A hundred Hallmarks won't heal the tread marks
On a heart that's black and blue
I got some cards from friends and family
And those funny ones from you
They all say we're thinking of you
Get well soon

I got the one from Hawaii in June
You're having one helluva honeymoon
I'm glad you found true love at last
But hurry home and sign my body cast

Doctors stand around and shake their heads
No one knows when I'm getting out of bed
And after open heart surgery
They recommend a quick lobotomy

(repeat chorus)

A dozen daisies and red balloons
A bunch of lame ass cat cartoons
Now I'm running out of room
For all these get well soon

(repeat chorus)

*Written by Frankie Moreno / B.T. Brunelle
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