

Defibrillator Blues

Music: Nigel Harbron

E A C B E

Did-n't wake up this morn-ing 'cos there was dark-ness in - my head

6 E⁷ A C B E

3 I did-n't wake up this morn-ing 'cos there was dark-ness in my head -

10 B A C B E

- Did-n't eat - an-y break-fast as I was clin-i-cally dead

Didn't wake up this morning 'cos there was darkness in my head, (x2)
Didn't eat any breakfast as I was clinically dead.

I'd had pains in my body and a worrying shortage of breath, (x2)
But I thought that it was Man Flu, not the signs of imminent death.

I needed help so badly, but my friends were not to be found. (x2)
There were all still in bed after a late-night session in The Crown.

But the postman saw me lying and to Lazonby Co-op he sped. (x2)
He roused the First Responders who gathered round my bed.

They tried the kiss of life first, then a course of CPR, (x2)
But three broken ribs later, I was even further below par.

"There's only one thing for it," a First Responder said, (x2)
"Attach the defibrillator - to his chest, not to his head!"

She pressed the red ON button and gave me a terrible shock, (x2)
And the threat of a second jolt brought life back to this old crock.

But I hate that defibrillator for bringing me back to life. (x2)
I've now got another twenty years of nagging from my wife.

Oh, Defibrillator, you've given me the blues. (x2)
It's lentils now, not red meat, without any fags or booze.



This is the defibrillator on the wall of Lazonby Co-op, the next village to Kirkoswald where I live. There are now three defibrillators in Lazonby, which seems a lot for a small village of around 500 people. Perhaps there are life-style issues...

I wrote the song as the subject of defibrillators came up at a session just after someone sang a blues' song. Thinking aloud, I suggested any song on the subject of defibrillators should start with the line: 'Didn't wake up this morning....', and the rest, as they say, is history.