

 **Night Charge Nurse**

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Three in the mornin, got a kid comin' in  
Scheduled for surgery, need to spend some extra time with him  
Woman in the ICU's not doin' too well  
Hate to face her family, they've been livin' through two weeks of  
hell

Never knew how hard I'd work when I became a nurse  
Could've been a teacher, but that might have been so much worse  
But I sometimes wish the doctors would just listen to me  
If we could work together, if they'd show some true respect for  
me

It's three in the morning, got to answer number three  
Change the bed in Ann's room - God, that woman's been a gift to  
me  
What she knows of dying, and the courage that she shows  
All I've done to help her has been given back a hundred-fold

I worry 'bout the old man, he's due to be released  
I figure without help he'll soon be back on the streets  
Damn the politicians for the fools that they are  
When they're old and sick and dyin', let them live on missile  
caviar

Number 8 needs checking, he's a stubborn man  
Really can't be walking, but he hates to use that bed pan,  
Well, I have to kid 'em now and then, to try and get 'em through  
But sometimes we just cry together, sometimes that's all we can  
do

Three in the morning, got to finish this chart  
Check the doctor's orders, get the night meds on the cart  
Nice to feel the silence now, the hours suit me fine  
Sometimes I get weary, but I wouldn't trade this job of mine

'Cause it's three in the morning, and I know what I'm worth  
To people on my ward I am the night charge nurse  
I'm the voice in the darkness, I'm the touch that is healing  
I'm the heart that is fearless, I'm the strong arm to lean on  
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I'm the night charge nurse