

# Red Tape (05/27/11 Chillicothe, Illinois)

## Umpfrey's McGee

If you walk away you'll bury me  
I would climb into a hole  
Should I build a private cemetery There should be no elaborate ceremony  
Should I rise above it all  
Did you know what to expect of me  
I'll carve my own headstone You could spare me temporarily  
I won't be around at all  
Though opinions tend to vary  
(You might be wrong) Open-ended more than ready  
Holding on to my regrets Though I tend to have that tendency  
But the hole is not filled yet Information kills  
The red tape high and wide  
Systemated thrills  
My plate is over-filled  
Screwed loose until it leaks  
Life begins to spill Passing through the fields  
Of distant memories  
It's all just a dream Your conviction's slow but steady  
My eviction notice ready  
My conviction's slow but steady  
Your eviction notice ready Your conviction's slow but steady  
My eviction notice ready  
My conviction's slow but steady  
Your eviction notice ready

Songwriters

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