

# Dead Love

## Jamaaladeen Tacuma

Excuse me Mr. Coban, I just want a chance to speak  
I don't mean to annoy you, bother you, or disturb you while you sleep  
I admire you what you did, cause you wrote music from your heart  
the media labeled the grunge, but I just labeled it art.

I feel we are in the same boat from what I see or where I stand  
they try to label this rap/rock, which is two poets in a rock band.

If I could travel back in time and carry out one simple plan,  
I would transform into your shotgun and I'd make that trigger jam.

It's not the fact you sold millions of units  
you turn music into a movement  
Seattle become the blueprint  
so I try to carry the voice of a thousand teen spirits  
your memory lives on through your songs, thoughts, and lyrics. If I could live through you  
for just one day of my life  
of my dead love  
If I could hold on to  
just one memory  
of my dead love

if I could paint a picture like a portrait that you left behind  
for the world to see  
of my dead love  
If I could hold on to  
For just one day of my life

dedicated to my dead love  
Excuse Mr. Bruce Lee if I could have a moment of your time  
I just want to share some thoughts, that been going on in my mind  
see you're like a combination of honor, passion, and glory  
I gotta tell you I've been inspired of your entire life story  
you prove to the world the size of a man doesn't matter  
it's the strength of the mind that makes one a "true master"  
I read every chapter that surrounds you with mysterious death  
I mean we all going to die someday at least you die without regrets

You left us with a collection  
a beautiful introspection  
I study your philosophy and use it towards my profession  
So when I chase my hopes  
I just read one of your quotes

There always be a part of my life like music notes  
Farewell to the Dragon  
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From the lyrics of John Lennon  
the spirit of Bob Marley  
the mind of Amen Dasa

the personality of Chris Farley

the voice of Janis Joplain

the comedy of Andy Coughman

the raising star of Regge Lewis

before he collasped on the court in Boston

the genius of Randy Rhodes

the way he play, the way he taught

the hands of a pioneer

the boogie down productions of Scott Larock

from the future of Big Al

to the love of Sid and Nancy

the national hero in Trudeau

the great pride in John Candy

the potential of River Bleaks

the expectations of Brandon Lee

the tragedies of Easy E, Richie Vallins and Buddy Holly

the rise and fall of Owen Hart

the beauty of Marilyn Monroe

the creative sounds of Jimmy Hendrix

the innovations of Joey Ramone

the power of Phil Lident, JFK and James Dean

Draze Impetchavitch and Pelly Lindberg would have died for there teams

the past of Frank Sinatra

to the present of Lane Stanley

the crowd of Elvis Pressley and the career of Patrick Swayze

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