

Ralphie's Cut

Desaparecidos

Always fast asleep in the middle of the day
They talk soft at my bedside, now, either way
Fill out the paperwork
it's just another little form
Each policy has its benefits
but some claims aren't covered anymore I'll pay the blood test money Heavy premium I had to quit my job
Don't want to sponge off the government
but I'm coughing blood
I met the specialist who will decide my fate
She smiled down at my X-ray
said I'm an ideal candidate
But you got to understand
It's not part of the plan
It's good news but you're not out of the woods
You got to wait your turn boy
Be careful what you earn
And we'll call you back Just try and stay strong honey Always wide awake in the middle of the night
Follow my friends through the telephone
but it isn't life
Feeling incomplete, I got the crossword done
I'll be prepared when they cut me up
but I can't imagine hell or heaven But I finally understand
It's all out of my hands
I lived way longer than they said I would
So now I'm taking all your love
Like an experimental drug
Come by sometime a laugh would do me good
We got to let it go boys
You know we're all on hold
'Til they call you back

Songwriters

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