

# To the Dearly Departed

Kevin Max

Girl, your slipping right through my hands  
And girl, your wondering which way to land  
    Oh, its not like it was before  
    There's a different key to the door  
    And even though we may be departing  
        We're never alone  
    And even though you may feel discarded  
        Well you've got a home  
    Boy oh boy you look like your getting old  
And boy oh boy never do as you are told (oh never did)  
    Oh don't you know that life ain't silver and gold  
        It's bought and it's sold  
    And even though we may be departing  
        We're never alone  
    And even though we may feel discarded  
        Well we've got a home  
    And even though you may be downhearted  
        Your never alone  
    And even though you may be departing  
        Well you've got a home...

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