

# My Second To Last Will And Testament

Jim Bob

I, James Robert Injustice  
Being of unsound body and mind  
Hereby bequeath all my worldly goods  
To anyone who wants 'em.

The debts that I got from gambling  
The warrant for my arrest  
All my bills which are now outstanding"  
And the bullet holed inside my chest

Give my body to medical science  
If medical science will have me  
They can take my lungs and kidneys  
But my heart belongs to Daphne

Leve a night light beside my deathbed baby  
Turn the pillows and change the sheets  
But don't switch on my electric blanket  
Till it's time to sleep

This is my second to last will and testament  
Only a rough draft, a hand written estimate  
Left on the shelf never signed or delivered  
With a picture of myself on a boat by the river

Don't bury me at sea the pollution might kill me  
Just put my remains in a cheap box and grill me  
My pension and dole are there in the wardrobe  
My air cushioned soul and my Blue Circle overcoat

I've left you no answers  
Just hundreds of questions  
This is my second to last will and testament  
Before I, James Robert Injustice

Being of unsound body and mind  
Die

---

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>