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 ootstanding"
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 powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by CARTER, LESLIE GEORGE / MORRISON, JAMES NEIL

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/