

# If I Die

## Dennis Owen Jett

If I die in battle  
in the middle of some war  
And if you find nothing but my bones  
Take that rucksack off my back  
and fill it with those bones  
And, then, please carry me to bury me  
For I have gone home

If you find me lying in an old man's bed  
With a smile on my face that's cold a atom...  
Bag up up all my ashes  
Put my smile on a post it note  
And, then, please carry me to bury me  
'Cause I I have gone home.

Take that smiley post it note  
And stick it on the door  
Tell all my people living there  
"I don't live here anymore..."  
For I have gone to a better place  
A land of peace and joy  
My pilgrimage is finally over  
I have gone home.

If you find me starved to deaths  
or murdered in some dump  
Or, hospitalized--a disease filled lump  
Take that what remains of ME  
Take as much of ME as you can  
And, then, please carry me to bury me  
For I have gone home...

Take that smiley post it note  
And, stick it on the door  
Tell all the people living there  
"I don't live here any more..."  
For I have gone to better land  
A land of peace and joy  
No longer a stranger in a star he land...  
I have gone home.

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