

# Ain't Gonna Die

Mason Jennings

Pardon me my dear, you've gone straight to my head  
It's now been two months, that I expect you to be dead  
And I could swear on this but I can't be sure I think the hands of fate just got a manicure  
'Cause everything about you, darling, seems to indicate  
There's gonna be a little wait before the Pearly Gates I ain't gonna die, I ain't gonna die this year  
I ain't gonna die, I ain't gonna die this year  
I said, I ain't gonna die I ain't gonna die this year  
And after that it's still unclear  
But I ain't gonna die, I ain't gonna die this year And no more medicine, no more wine  
No more cigarettes, this party only serves time  
And honey, you're my religion  
Even though, you haven't yet expanded to include a Heaven after Even though, I have demanded it  
I just want to tell you, darling  
How I feel about you  
The best way I know how to So, I ain't gonna die, I ain't gonna die this year  
Said, I ain't gonna die, I ain't gonna die this year  
Said, I ain't gonna die I ain't gonna die this year  
And after that it's still unclear but I ain't gonna die  
I ain't gonna die this year, that's what I said

Songwriters

Mason Jennings Published by

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