

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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