

The Funeral

Drugstore

I want to see mountains of snow in July
Fireworks crossing across the blue sky
When I go I'm taking a few things
with me I'd like to go in the late afternoon
With the sun going down To give way to the moon
When I go Make sure I don't feel a thing
I want dozens of roses surrounding my bed
Sad looking faces with pain and regret
When I go I want the whole place painted red
All my ex-lovers will talk through the night
Heart breaking tales of passion and pride
But they'll say That I had a cunt made of gold
I wanna go sideways and facing the sun
With money to spend so I can have some fun
When I go Those things will matter to me
Please put me somewhere Near the sea
With one caring angel Waiting for me
He'll be holding my heart in it's hand
But most of all I'd like to go with a friend

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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