

# The Funeral

## Drugstore

I want to seemountains 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 count 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 its 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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