I Will Be There When You Die

[My Morning Jacket](#)

Sun rides and the girls scream
Walk high on the [Incomprehensible]
Your lovely soul, but only God knows it's so
Don't forget to hold your head, when you let go
Joe was born in New York city
Son of Paul and Catherine
Always down and always out
But his morals always seemed just fine
There will be bigotry
And there will be open minds
There will be days of peace
You'll never have the time
As long as you keep a straight face
I will be there when you die
As long as you keep a straight face

I will be there when you die
I was born in East Kentucky
Home of where the grass is dyed
Always down and always out
But my morals always seemed just fine
There will be bigotry
And there will be open minds
There will be days of peace
You'll never have the time
As long as you keep a straight face
I will be there when you die
As long as you keep a straight face
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