

# Buried

## Family of the Year

Bury me with my guitar,  
Bury me with my records,  
Where I am going, I'm gonna need something to do,  
Bury me with my guitar.

Bury me with my best t-shirt,  
Bury me with my Chucks,  
Where I am going, I'm gonna need something to wear,  
Bury me with my black t-shirt.

Nothing ever changes, I'll be happier than heaven in hell,  
Waitin for my friends and family.  
Ya alright I said it, I think you're a bunch of crazies,  
Lovin taking you all down with me.

Bury me with my blue spirits,  
Bury me in Echo Park,  
Where I am going, I'm gonna need somewhere to hang,  
Bury me with my blue spirits.

Course I hope we live forever,  
Get happy and can grow together, never ever have to say goodbye.  
Just in case I made this list, and if you lose it I'll be pissed,  
But at least I know you'll give it your best try.

We're gonna give it our best try,  
We're gonna help put everything back inside,  
Where I am going, I'm gonna need somebody there,  
Bury me with my Mama.

Bury me next to my Mama,  
Bury me next to my Pops... Pop,  
Where I am going, I'm gonna need someone who cares,  
Bury me with my guitar.

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Lyrics submitted by Butterfer.

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