The Afterlife

Paul Simon

After I died and the makeup had dried
I went back to my place
No moon that night but a heavenly light
Shone on my face
Still I thought it was odd, there was no sign of God
Just to usher me in
Then a voice from above, sugar coated with love said
"Let us begin"
You got to fill out a form first
And then you wait in the line
You got to fill out a form first
And then you wait in the line
Okay, a new kid in school, got to follow the rule
You got to learn the routine
Whoa, there's a girl over there with the sunshiny hair
Like a homecomin' queen
I said, "Hey, what you say? It's a glorious day
By the way how long you've been dead?"
Maybe you, maybe me, maybe baby makes three
But she just shook her head
You got to fill out a form first
And then you wait in the line
You got to fill out a form first
And then you wait in the line
Buddha and Moses and all the noses
From narrow to flat
Had to stand in the line, just to glimpse the divine
What you think about that?
Well, it seems like our fate to suffer
And wait for the knowledge we seek
It's all His design, no one cuts in the line
No one here likes to sneak
You got to fill out a form first
And then you wait in the line
You got to fill out a form first
And then you wait in the line
After you climb, up the ladder of time
The Lord God is near
Face to face, in the vastness of space

Your words disappear
And you feel like swimming in an ocean of love
And the current is strong
But all that remains when you try to explain
Is a fragment of song
Lord is it, bebop-a-lula or ooh-poppa-do?
Lord, bebop-a-lula or ooh-poppa-do
Bebop-a-lula

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