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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