

# Die Like A Rich Boy

## Frightened Rabbit

I need to find somebody who can tear me away  
From the car crying babies and switchblade days  
The bark of the unemployment hounds  
And the thought of the thick, white skull on the ground  
I won't die in the bony arms of the state  
To be laid to rest in the wake of the faded town  
And if the raincoats come to steal my home  
There's a big white house at the end of the road  
I can see you wrapped in Egyptian thread  
In a marble garden, immune to the mess  
If you leave this world in a rhinestone shroud  
We could finally make your father proud  
If I leave this world in a loaded daze  
I can finally have and eat my cake  
I want to die like a rich boy diving  
In a hydrocodone dream  
You can die like a rich girl by me  
Oh how the magazines will read  
I'll die like a rich boy bathing  
In a milk bath I could drown  
Want to die like a rich boy  
Even if we're as poor as we are now  
I want to die like a rich boy drowning  
In a lake that bears my name  
You can die like a rich girl by me  
Flushed and radiant with fame  
I wanna lie asleep on the TV  
In a golden cardboard crown  
Want to die like a rich boy  
Even if we're as poor as we are now  
Well I found you now so tear me away  
From the feral street they lumped us in  
I'll be Shakespeare's moonstruck king  
We can lose our minds at the top of the hill  
We burn cash and carry a decadent flame  
Way into the night and beyond the grave

Songwriters

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