Please Don't Talk About Murder While I'm Eating

Ben Harper

You're the first one to get there
And always the last one to leave
You're the first one to chuckle
But the last one to grieve
I know all too well the world takes a daily beatingBut please don't talk about murder while I'm eatingYou walk into the temple and call it a church
I try to keep things simple but you always need the works
Your life is marked by numbers and symbols
Excessive drinking from out of golden thimbles
Just a moment of silence I'm needingSo let's not talk about murder while I'm eating
Please don't talk about murder while I'm eatingYou get all hot and bothered at the strangest times and places
But don't notice the looks on all the other faces
You're dressed for summer in the middle of December
What you've all but forgotten, I painfully remember
I don't care in the least what you're readingPlease don't talk about murder while I'm eating
Please don't talk about murder while I'm eating
Let's not talk about murder while I'm eating

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