

# You Know Youâ€™re Not Dead

## Broken Records

Send me a note that I might know  
With all my aching heart  
Send me the dirt that I might hold  
So that I know where to startAnd send me alive for I am not rich  
Send me alive for I am not rich  
Before my aching heart  
Before my aching heartAnd send me a hope so I might hold  
'Cause all my body aches  
Send me the earth so I might put  
This letter up on a stakeSend me a hope that I might not wretch  
Send me a hope that I might not wretch  
Before my aching heart  
Before my aching heart'Cause the worst, can you not see?  
That nothing else matters  
'Cause you are my body  
And you are my armsSo come on, girl  
You know you're not dead  
You know you're my heart  
You know you're not open wideAnd sing out the note so I can hear  
Just like when we're alone  
Sing out the notes so they can burn  
A pattern across the soulSing me the note so that I can burn  
Sing me the note so that I can burn  
Before my aching heart  
Before my aching heart'Cause the worst, can you not see?  
That nothing else matters  
'Cause you are my body  
And you are my armsSo come on, girl  
You know you're not dead  
You know you're my heart  
You know you're not open wideSo bury me in weird dreams of love  
Well, you are my home  
Bury me and dreams of growing old  
With you in my armsSo bury me, oh bury meSend me a note that I might know  
With all my aching heart  
Send me the dirt that I might hold  
So that I know where to startSend me alive for I am not rich  
Send me alive for I am not rich  
And you're my aching heart

And you're my aching heart now

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