

Lions of the Kalahari

[Sam Roberts](#)

When I die won't you please feed me
To the lions of the Kalahari?
I don't care if they eat my bones
Cause I know I won't be goin home Oh, it's never far away from me
Oh, it's never far away from me Rubber on dust as the wheels go round
I had never heard a sweeter sound
Till the day that I heard my baby cry
These things I shall carry until I die Oh, she's never far away from me
Oh, she's never far away from me The rains came heavy and we closed our eyes
And listened to the song pourin from the skies
Two miles from the border as the eagle flies
But the desert is the same on the other side The leaves on Mt. Royal turn from green to gold
And crimson as the autumn light takes hold
October's here, I'm another year old
There'll be more tellin 'fore my story is told Oh, when I die won't you please feed me
To the lions of the Kalahari?
I don't care if they eat my bones
'Cause I know I won't be goin home Oh, it's never far away from me
Oh, it's never far away from me Oh, she's never far away from me
Oh, she's never far away from me Oh, it's never far away from me
Oh, I'm never far away from you

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