

## A Death Waltz

Jay Brannan

I know the song has been written already  
It's not gonna stop me from writing again  
Not gonna lie I don't really wanna live  
I'd rather be honest than impressive

Nothing has changed and it's 12 years later  
I'm more of a child than I was back then  
Positive thinking won't keep ships from sinking  
I will jump unblinking of the plank say when

This road is long but my patience is not  
And if I must face the gun-squad again then let me get shot  
I will put on my dancing shoes  
While the gun-men are holding their breath  
And scream 1-2-3, 1-2-3  
Watch me I'm waltzing with death

If love is all you need you won't find it  
Even Dr Love aches for his lady luck  
He self-proscribes and she's bleary eyed  
I think this verse died I wish my songs didn't suck

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I keep hoping I will die while I'm sleeping  
But I keep waking up with no alarm beeping  
This punishments cruel but not so unusual  
The years they fly by but the moment's they're creeping

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I will put on my dancing shoes  
While the gun-men are holding their breath  
And scream 1-2-3, 1-2-3  
Watch me I'm waltzing with  
1-2-3, 1-2-3 watch me I'm waltzing with  
1-2-3, 1-2-3 watch me I'm waltzing with  
Death