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There was a gambler and a cleaner and a puppeteer
only the puppet could explain just what he was
All on a bus we were hopin' to pass the time
plug my piece in boys then we can drink the wine
drink the wine drink the wine-
music, good friends, I'm not dyin' today
I Amy be 6 feet under full of wonder
I'm not dyin' today
Dyin' today
I'm not dying mister
Neil is thrilled he can claim he's a mammalian
"but the bad news," he said "Girl you're a dandelion."
Dandelion. Hey I need to think about that.
Yeah, I thought about that and I said, "What the Hell?"
He said, "Nope, you are Earth bound, blow them seeds away
maybe one will make a sound."
Make a sound, Make a sound-
music, good fiends,
I'm not Dyin' Today
may be 6 feet under full of thunder
I'm not Dyin' Today
dyin' today
I'm not dying mister
today
So they got us go goin' and comin'
Cause they make us pay
if we go or stay
is he prayin'
that I'll pop my clogs?
if they can't prove I'm crazy
by noon I'll be pushin' up them daises
Tomorrow, with their Donut ox they'll say "Its sad she's Brown Bread.
Hey, I got my weapons-
music, good friend,
I'm not dyin' today
I may be 6 feet under
way down yonder
I'm not dyin' today
dyin'
I'm not dying, sister, take your paws off
my ankle straps and my mister
Dyin' Fryin', rather have a lie-in
I am not blowin' that Gabriell's Trumpet
i got my own band to play today
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