

## Notes to the Coroner

Chely Wright

I hope I haven't been lying here long  
I'd say, "I told you so," but I'm long gone  
Who called you? Who found me?  
Who had to spread the news?  
I hope it wasn't my sister

I wrote it down for you in case I didn't survive  
In a black notebook right there by my side  
Be sure to read it, it'll tell you everything  
Go ahead and start from December

These are my notes to the coroner  
Clues with no compromise  
Notes to the coroner  
Details of my demise

You'll wanna take my blod to smear on a slide  
But if you just read on you'll know how I died  
Terminal sadness, chronic regret  
A big ball of pain in pajamas

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Palpitations of a broken heart  
Triggered my shortness of breath  
I lost too much love and then I fell apart  
Official cause of my death

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