

I was sick, I was dead
Lay my head on the cement bed, I had a
A few good years
But they don't know

Come on now, don't leave me hanging
Cuz I wanna get down or I
I'll start believing
What they said

In my heart I don't believe it
And if I go ahead I know that you're leaving and I
I can't wait to see you go
I can't wait to see you go

In my heart I feel so high
I wanna know the answers why
I ask so many questions, they let me go
They hang up the telephone

And if I die before I wake
I know that it must frustrate
Some people that need a paycheck
Well, they need their blood let