

# The Funeral

Drugstore

I want to see mountains of snow in July  
Fireworks crossing across the blue sky  
When I go

I'm taking a few things with me  
I'd like to go in the late afternoon  
With the sun going down  
To give way to the moon  
When I go

Make sure I don't feel a thing I  
want dozens of roses surrounding my bed  
Sad looking faces with pain and regret  
When I go

I want the whole place painted red  
All my ex-lovers will talk through the night  
Heart breaking tales of passion and pride  
But they'll say  
That I had a cunt made of gold  
I wanna go sideways and facing the sun  
With money to spend so I can have  
some fun When I go

Those things will matter to me  
Please put me somewhere With o  
Near the sea Wait in  
near a caring angel He'll be holding my head  
for me But mo  
right in its hand I'd like to go with  
the best of all  
with a friend