

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