

## Dead Like A Poet

Farewell

I died like a poet  
and sincerely wished  
to be blessed by the fate  
but was left alone to learn  
to live to love the likes of you

Cause we fought like soldiers  
but lacking valiancy, we died like flies  
I swear your heart's bleeding regret  
dripping from my mouth  
collected on the sidewalk to spell:  
Get out while you can

Get out while there's time  
cause there's little left now  
for a graceful bowing out

It's times like these that make me think  
to hell with sobriety  
It's times like these that make me think  
to hell with everything

So come on baby  
give me the best shit-faced smile  
you can muster up  
Cause you know you're beautiful  
with you eyes glazed like that

Well I hope I am too.