

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.