

A Death Waltz

Jay Brannan

I know the song has been written already
It's not gonna stop me from writing again
Not gonna lie I don't really wanna live
I'd rather be honest than impressive

Nothing has changed and it's 12 years later
I'm more of a child than I was back then
Positive thinking won't keep ships from sinking
I will jump unblinking of the plank say when

This road is long but my patience is not
And if I must face the gun-squad again then let me get shot
I will put on my dancing shoes
While the gun-men are holding their breath
And scream 1-2-3, 1-2-3
Watch me I'm waltzing with death

If love is all you need you won't find it
Even Dr Love aches for his lady luck
He self-proscribes and she's bleary eyed
I think this verse died I wish my songs didn't suck

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I keep hoping I will die while I'm sleeping
But I keep waking up with no alarm beeping
This punishment's cruel but not so unusual
The years they fly by but the moment's they're creeping

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While the gun-men are holding their breath
And scream 1-2-3, 1-2-3
Watch me I'm waltzing with
1-2-3, 1-2-3 watch me I'm waltzing with
1-2-3, 1-2-3 watch me I'm waltzing with
Death