

Yes

Murder by Death

You're mama's singin' with the angels
(Let her go, let her go)
Ya got no need to feel so guilty
(Let her go, let her go)

Yes, everyone comes and goes
White in the head before you know
Set things right before you go
Let the people you love know

You wake up feeling she's still with you
(Let her go, let her go)
But all you see's an empty room
(Let her go, let her go)

Yes, everyone comes and goes
White in the head before you know
Set things right before you go
Let the people you love know

You pressed your face against her headstone
Offered up a prayer for others like her
The trees were bare when mama left us
Now they fruit and bloom
On Sunday morning when the church bells ring
And the laundry's flappin' in the southern breeze
The choir's howlin' and your mama sings...

Don't take it so hard
Don't take it so bad
Think of the good times
That we had

And now you follow in her footsteps
Walk the same steps that she walked in
Begged of gods both low and mighty
That she might return
You offer up the words
But they just burn your tounge

Yes, everyone comes and goes
White in the head before you know
Set things right before you go
Let the people you love know

Yes, everyone comes and goes
White in the head before you know
Make amends before it gets worse
If the heartache don't get you first
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