## The Death of John Smith

I've got respect from the community I've got my bridge game to look forward to I've got this chance, a golden opportunity As long as I keep doing what I'm supposed to do

You see my wife and kids, they depend on me To provide them with nothing but the best I feel it's my duty, my obligation To live up to the standards society suggests

So I'll keep on working for their benefit And I'll keep on drinking I'll keep on believing, I'll keep on believing in my life

Another day of slaving and smiling, buying and trading Living the life of a wealthy man But somehow I don't feel so rich inside But that doesn't make sense I just had this little vacation As soon as I get this operation taken care of I'll start enjoying the good things in life

So I'll keep on working for the benefits And I'll keep on drinking I'll keep on believing, I'll keep on believing in my life

When the pity spins your mind Darkness fills your heart And I won't be around When you're feeling all alone Then you'll know it's time To go into the ground When the pity spins your mind Darkness fills your heart And I won't be around

I've got my family, friends and associates To stand by me as the threshold comes near Within their faces I see grave concern I ask myself if their thoughts are sincere

After all these years of being complacent what do I get? Tenderness, affection, a true sense of love? No! Just a pain through the body chock full of regret

I'll keep on believing my life still has value And I'll keep on laughing Why can't I stop laughing? I can't stop the laughing