New Rubbers

Come now, come and mourn me It's so easy Now I'm gone My old bones are growing new bones All the moments That you send

I say that I don't need you Don't come and tell you What I should And I'll break all our babies Before they happen Before they would

Do not fret 'cos I won't come back I know my place And it's not here Come now, come and mourn me It's so easy Now I'm gone

Will I do?