

Sea Lion Goth Blues

The Growlers

I've just been thinking about my will
Thinking about what mark I've made
And if I get killed
I wonder who'll bring roses to my grave

Oh oh oh
Oh you never know
when it's your time
To go You'll never know
when you'll have to return your
Soul soul soul soul soul

Sea lions have eight lives but I've
Gone through nine and I don't want to die
But I don't know how many I have left
Or how many I have right
How many days or nights
You'll be inside my feline eyes
Oh oh oh

Oh oh oh
Oh you never know
when it's your time
To go You'll never know
when you'll have to return your
Soul soul soul soul soul
Soul soul soul soul soul

Ooooh Aaaah soul soul

Oh I've just been thinking about my will
Thinking about what mark I made
And if I get killed
I wonder who'll bring roses to my grave

Oh oh oh
Oh you never know
when it's your time
To go You'll never know
when you'll have to return your