

The Day He Didn't Die

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

How could I forget The day that he didn't die That day he knew
what he was up to He had this look in his eye How could I forge
t There's now way I could forget him Or ever forget the day. An
d then the day after that Just after the afternoon It was the d
ay after Christmas In his living room He died on that day In hi
s house - with his wife Still I won't forget the day before The
last day of his life I really miss him He would have loved thi
s I hope he can hear me I really miss him He would have loved t
his I hope he can hear me. And how I loved how he lived How he
was loved and admired A knack a certain flare for life And how
he had it wired He'd never give up-he wouldn't give in He had a
wonderful way of living There's not been a day One hasn't gone
by When I don't think about The day he didn't die I really mis
s him He would have loved this I hope he can hear me I really m
iss him He would have loved this I hope he can hear me I really
miss him He would have loved this I hope he can hear me I real
ly miss him Hewould have loved this I hope he can hear me...