

# Dividing The Estate (a Heart Attack)

Todd Snider

A petal falls from a dying rose  
Into the wind it blow to fate  
While down below the ground  
There grows another rose that can hardly wait  
Well well well well  
Well well well well  
Well well well well

You know my uncle finally died of a heart attack  
Bursting with pride he was way overweight  
There was hardly anybody at the funeral  
Besides the ones who thought they might divide the estate  
Well well well  
The preacher couldn't tell us everything that he did  
But he said every kind thing that he could  
Mostly focusing on long ago when he was just a kid  
And his intentions had all been so good  
Well well well

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There grows another rose that can hardly wait  
Well well well well  
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Well well well well

My mother said when he was younger  
He was skinnier and kinder and funnier  
And humble as a white picket fence  
As he got older he got fatter  
Left his wife for something younger  
Started showing up here drunk  
Making less and less sense  
Less and less sense

A petal falls from a dying rose  
Into the wind it blow to fate  
While down below the ground  
There grows another rose that can hardly wait

Uncle Sam finally died of a heart attack  
He's bursting with pride way overweight  
So through the eye of a needle on a camel's back  
The American dream hits the pearly gate  
Well well well well  
Well well well well  
Well well well well  
Well well well well