

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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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

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