

Flirted With You All My Life

Cowboy Junkies

I am a man
And I am self-aware
And everywhere I go
You're always right there with me

I flirted with you all my life
Even kissed you once or twice
And to this day I swear it was nice
But clearly, I was not ready

When you touched a friend of mine
I thought I would lose my mind
But I found out with time
That really, I was not ready, no, no

Oh death
Oh death
Oh death
Really, I'm not ready

Oh death, you enter me
Death's made those dear to me
Tease me with your sweet release
You are cruel and you are constant

When my mom was cancer sick
She fought but then succumbed to it
But you made her beg for it
Sweet Jesus, please I'm ready

Oh death
Oh death
Oh death
Really, I'm not ready

No, no, no
I'm not ready
I'm not ready, no, no

Oh death
Oh death
Oh death
Really, I'm not ready

Oh death, I'm not ready
I'm not ready
I'm not ready

Oh death
I'm not ready
I'm not ready

Oh death
Oh