

# Don't Make Me Leave

Dan Bern

I would like to live forever  
With you and me as all the people  
All the roles would be defined  
Here's the church, here's the steeple

But when I'm finally yanked way  
I panic when I speak  
Don't make me leave  
Oh, don't make me leave  
Oh, don't make me leave  
This place

Can't there be a trap door  
When I finally have to go  
I could just drop to the earth  
Through a hole in the floor  
The further that I walk away  
Brings more pain and fear  
Don't make me leave  
Oh, don't make me leave  
Oh, don't make me leave  
This place

Without you maybe I'd be dead  
Without you maybe I'd have bled  
All of the life out of me

So I guess I got to figure out  
How to break this chain  
People can chop you up  
Till nothing remains  
It's not that I'm unwilling  
To strike out on my own  
Don't make me leave  
Oh, don't make me leave  
Oh, don't make me leave  
This place