

Kenny

Sicko

Kenny you almost made it,
I'd say you were halfway there
Kenny your hands are frozen,
and this is so unfair
What would you do,
given a chance to meet God?
Where did you go, why did you die,
I was a doctor, so where was I?
Kenny the moment's passed us by,
moments turn to days
Turning confidence away,
self assuredness to shame
What would you do,
given a chance to meet God?
Where did you go, why did you die,
I was a doctor, so where was...
Where was I?