

# Murder in the City

The Avett Brothers

If I get murdered in the city  
Don't go revengin in my name  
One person dead from such is plenty  
No need to go get locked away

When I leave your arms  
The things that I think of  
No need to get over ??  
I'm comin home

I wonder which brother is better  
Which one our parents love the most  
I sure did get in lots of trouble  
They said to let the other go

A tear fell from my father's eyes  
I wondered what my dad would say  
He said I love you  
And I'm proud of you both, in so many different ways

If I get murdered in the city  
Go read the letter in my desk  
Don't worry with all my belongings  
But pay attention to the list

Make sure my sister knows I loved her  
Make sure my mother knows the same  
Always remember, there is nothing worth sharing  
Like the love that let us share our name  
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