

## Thoughts From A Dying Man

Classless Act

What am I to end up with  
Now that I am all alone  
Just an old TV and a pack of cigarettes  
A broken radio and a picture  
To remind me of the way I look

And who's gonna be there for me  
When there's no legacy to leave  
No one will ever have my ashes  
No friends, no kids, not even the past  
Will cry for me when I am all gone

Isn't life just a painful way  
To prepare us to live after death  
These are the things I'd like to think of  
With my last breath

Remember when we were so high  
We can see each other in the dark  
I still care for those days  
I wish you could be here right now  
So I can say to you goodbye  
After all, you were the love of my life

But it's all over now  
I'm fading away  
I'm gonna see you somehow  
From beyond the grave

I'm gonna see you somehow  
From the other side

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To prepare us to live after death  
These are the things I'd like to think of  
With my last breath  
With my last breath  
Oh, my last breath