

# Bach Is Dead and Gone

Dan Reeder

He don't go to parties  
And he's never home  
He don't want to answer emails  
And he don't come to the phone  
And it seems like if you saw him  
He's just a pile of bones  
Bach is dead and gone

Left hook to the body  
Straight right to the chin  
He went down in the third round  
And just never got up again  
It was a sad day and a bad way  
For a great career to end  
Bach is dead and gone

While he was still living

He was one fast gun  
And I said lets write some motets  
He was already done  
But you can't mourn forever  
Forever just no fun  
Bach is dead and gone

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