

The Funeral

Drugstore

I want to seemountains of snow in July
Fireworkscrossing across the blue sky
When Igo

I'm taking a few things with me
I'd like to go in the late afternoon
With the sun going down
To give way to the moon
When Igo

Make sure I don't feel a thing I
want dozens of roses surrounding my bed
Sad looking faces with pain and regret
When Igo

I want the whole place painted red
All my ex-lovers will talk through the night
Heart breaking tales of passion and pride
But they'll say
That I had a cunt made of gold
I wanna go sideways and facing the sun
With money to spend so I can have
some fun When Igo

Those things will matter to me
Please put me somewhere
Near the sea With o
necaring angel Wait in
g for me He'll be holding my head
right in its hand But mo
st of all I'd like to go w
ith a friend