

Norm

Everything Is Recorded

Norm's gone
Norm's gone
Not forgotten
Not forgotten
Norm's gone
Norm's gone
Not forgotten

Voice and face live on
Oh, Norm's gone
Norm's gone
Not forgotten
Norm's gone
Norm's gone
A joke is at the end
Norm's gone
Not forgotten

No, man, I wouldn't have no "brave battle" when I'm fuckin' dyin'
I'll tell you this
'Cause I'm not brave
So when the fuckin' sickle of death is over my goddamn neck
I'm gonna be so cowardly
I'm afraid of going on ferris wheels

Voice and face live on
Norm's gone
Norm's gone
Stone-faced through the gut laughs
Smiling through the pain
Norm's gone
Norm's gone
Norm's gone
Never see his type again

I find that to be the goodest thing there is
To be alive
And, ah, the reason it's so good is 'cause it's so bad to be dead
I'm not gonna be brave
I don't care how old I am
I could be 94...
Never see his type
I'll be like "Ooh! Please!
Ooh!
Take my grandson!
Oh, he's young and fresh, he..."