

## 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..."