

## When I Die

GG Allin

When I die put that bottle in my hand  
All these years on earth, and was my only friend  
When you dig a hole and gonna bury me  
Put that bottle of Jim Beam to rest beside me

All my life I've been living on the run  
Hanging out in bars and hotel rooms annoying everyone  
Living on the road running from coast to coast  
Spending many nights in jail, like a gunman at his post

When I die, you don't have to cry  
You don't have to feel no feelings inside

Never cared or had no feelings for no one  
The only one I cared for was the one who made me cum  
Live my life like a loner on the trail  
Some of the nights in jail, I couldn't afford no bail

No one to call, no one to see me through  
So I bought a gun one day and I came running after you  
Living on the road, playing scumfuc rock 'n' roll  
I'm on the road and I haven't got no home

Never lived nowhere long enough to call home  
I'm just an outlaw scumfuc, playing my rock 'n' roll

Never had nothing that could keep me satisfied  
Except my booze and my drugs and that woman by my side  
She was no woman, but she's good enough for me  
She's got that cunt between her legs and that's all I need

So when I die put that bottle by my side  
Bury me with ol' Jim Beam and I'll be on my hell ride  
When I die, when I die  
Down to Hell is my final destination

When I die put that bottle by my side  
It's the only friend I had in life and it kept me satisfied  
Living on the run you'll never take me out alive  
I bought a gun, I'm leaving now

Bye-bye, bye-bye.