

## Sorry, My Dear

Hobo Johnson

Have you heard the story of the guy who decided not to die?  
He figured living was just easier than falling really high  
His son heard about it later, thought, "Maybe that is why I'm enamored  
with the thought of seeing angels in the sky that are singing"  
And they're singing, saying, "Everything's all right"  
I haven't heard that on Earth, so  
Maybe I will find a place to sleep  
Just a comfortable place to lay my head

Please shoot me in the face, but, but first let me smoke your cigarette  
that's laced with fucking arsenic and mace  
Just kill me in my sleep  
Smother me with pillows and kindness, in which I have never seen  
Please slit my perfect throat with the knife that I gave you  
When I told you "I love you" in my home  
Please stab me in the back, and twist it with the anger of every single  
time I made you mad  
Have you heard...

The story of the guy who decided not to die?  
He figured living was just easier than falling really high  
His son heard about it later, said, "Yeah, that's why I'm enamored with  
the thought of seeing angels in the sky that are singing"  
Boy, they're singing, saying, "Everything's all right"  
I haven't heard that on Earth, so  
Maybe I will find a place to sleep  
Or just a comfortable place to lay my head

Part of being alive is wishing that you weren't sometimes  
And as your brain forces you to breathe  
It let's you indulge in such reluctancy  
But what's more amazing than that is that you can do it and it won't  
fight back  
Your brain will calmly cease to breathe  
If you really wanna shoot it, or smash it into things  
And if I don't feel better in the next ten years, then  
Then sorry, my dear  
And if I don't feel better in the next ten years, then  
Then sorry, my dear

I'm okay, I'm okay, I feel a little bit sick  
But it feels like a cough, or a cold, or a flu  
But the only medicine feels like a bullet in my chest  
But have you heard...

The story of the guy who decided not to die?  
He figured living was just easier than falling really high  
His son heard about it later, said, "Yeah, that is why I'm enamored with  
the thought of seeing angels in the sky"  
And I know  
That you bleed my own  
And if you go

If you...