

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...