

## If I Died

Jesse Welles

If I died  
And I was dead  
There'd be no need to fix my head  
There'd be no need to go to work  
Renew the tags  
Or wear a shirt  
I wouldn't need nothin' to do  
If it were me  
Could've been you

Do, do, do, do, do, do, do-do, do, do, dead

If I died  
And it were aught  
And that would rot  
And then it'd bloom  
Sure enough  
It's part of things  
It's part of stuff  
To everything  
You gotta turn  
You don't deserve what you earn

Do, do, do, do, do, do, do-do, do, do, dead

When you die  
They don't know  
If there's a place  
You gotta go  
But hopefully there ain't chores  
Just John Prine  
Celestial doors  
And good friends  
And fun times  
Like the ones that fill up my mind

Do, do, do, do, do, do, do-do, do