

When I looked out the window
They're all laid on the grass
Propped up on their elbows
Basking like cats
He was in the middle
Holding court, talking with his hands
Smoking like a chimney
Stacking up the cans

And I think he only phones me
When he's full of drink

What if he suddenly gets run over
Before I get over myself?
What if he accidentally
Has a baby with somebody else?

I often wonder if you'd come to my funeral
If you'd be stood grief-stricken
In a suit and tie
A morbid thought I know, but
Wish I could see it all
From the comfort of a coffin
But do I really have to die to see if you'd cry?

What if he suddenly gets run over
Before I get over myself?
What if he accidentally
Has a baby with somebody else?

And I will see him soften
His laughter lines will deepen
He'll quit the booze and cigarettes
And she'll be the reason
Said he's no good at love, but
I'll know he's wrong because I'll watch him

What if he suddenly gets run over
Before I get over myself?
And what if he accidentally
Has a baby with somebody else?