

A Small Request

Mal Blum

Across a rolling sea of trash
You are the king at last, at last
But all the days still pass
As slowly as they ever have

You light some sage I step outside
Something is getting in my eyes
I still believe you when you lie
I still believe you

A small request to all my friends
Don't let them name me once I'm dead
Everything else is up for grabs
Better or worse or good or bad

You light some sage I step outside
The smoke keeps getting in my eyes
I still believe you when you lie
I tried, I tried, I tried

I hate to ask
A small request
If you've got anything left
I hate to ask
You give me nothing less than what I expect
I hate to ask
A small request
I did my best
Can't you at least give me that