My Epitaph

Mark Lind

There's nothing I can say that ain't been said before There ain't nothing I can do to stand out from the crowd The wheels are turning now but they're driving to the west There's nothing I can do to rise above the rest These simple chords are all the same I can't find a melody that hasn't yet been sang I strummed these chords of mine and I took them for a ride Well this is all I've got. Its all there is that's keeping me a live

Take it from me. You got it It don't pay to bleed. If you want it And if that's my epitaph then that's alright with me Its alright with me

There's nothing I can do to numb or dull the pain There's nothing I can do to make you understand I'm just a pauper with a million dollar heart I'm got the goods to sell but to sell I gotta die

Take it from me. You got it It don't pay to bleed. If you want it And if that's my epitaph then that's alright with me Its alright with me