

## Death Is My Sleezy Pay

**My Morning Jacket**

Some say death is the easy way and I think they're right  
'Cause nights tick by like a long week except when you stop by  
And I know that tryin' gets nothing done and I see you're about  
dry

'Cause nothing gets you high, you're poor the day you die

And alcohol, it only makes you tired  
But seein' you feels good and it's always understood  
That anything much sweeter would make me die