

## The Story of Woody G. And G. Bush

### The Dead Brothers

Today has been a lonesome day  
Today has been a lonesome day  
Today has been a lonesome day  
I ain't gonna let myself be treated this way

Come, children, dry your father's eyes  
Come, children, dry your father's eyes  
Come, children, dry your father's eyes  
Tell him there ain't no reason to cry

I don't really care about people in despair  
I don't really wanna know  
I don't really care about people in despair  
I wanna be alone

My children need new shoes for their feet  
My children need new shoes for their feet  
My children need new shoes for their feet  
They ain't gonna walk around bare feet on the street

Children, put your mother to sleep  
Come, children, put your mother to sleep  
Come, children, put your mother to sleep  
Tell her there ain't no reason to weep

I'm walking on water  
and I hope I can talk to you one last time  
I'm walking on water  
after that you will always be mine

I don't really care about people in despair  
I don't really wanna know  
I don't really care about people in despair  
I wanna be alone