

Quality of Death

The Dead Milkmen

The man who spoke at graduation
Said "Life doesn't come with a manual"
But one week later I found one
In that Thrift store on Second and Samuel

The weather girl on the TV
Said April showers bring May flowers
The next day our town was flooded
Hundreds died in a matter of hours

Every cloud has a silver lining
And every dog has his day
But acid rain and rabies, baby
Are the only things coming our way

The journey of a thousand miles
Starts with the first little step
Said the man as he left his cell
And was escorted down the hall to his death

Well, I have often heard it said
That fools rush in where angels fear to tread
This is probably just because
The angels are still home in bed