

Band Of Annuals, Don't Let Me Die

Yeah, when I was young, they said I was naive.
It was all a misunderstanding.
How live could be so demanding,
But I learned it well.

Yes, the ground would fall right from beneath my feet.
I'd pray to God for a decent landing,
That I could come up standing
This time.

Yeah, but don't let me die tonight.

Yeah, the photograph I took of you,
It blurred a lot and seemed a bit grainy.
On that day that just wouldn't stop raining,
I remembered you.

Yes, that wasn't rain that was on my face.
You left me there, standing and drying.
On your soapbox there,
Lying to me.

Yeah, but don't let me die.
No, don't let me die.
No, don't let me die,
Lord, not tonight.

So don't let me die.
No, don't let me die.
No, don't, don't let me die,
Lord, not tonight.

So don't let me die.
No, don't let me die.
No, don't, don't let me die,
Lord, not tonight.

So don't let me die.
No, don't let me die.
Lord, no, don't let me die,
Oh, not tonight.

Don't let me die. (x 8)