

# J.J. Cale, Take Out Some Insurance

(J.J. Cale)

A man knocked upon my door said  
&quot;Don't you know you're gonna die some day  
And I got a plan for you man, for when you pass away  
We'll give to your mother, your kids and your wife  
And all you have to give in return is your life&quot;  
Take out some insurance, insurance today  
For tomorrow will come and take us away  
Two men were gamblin' in a parlour one night  
When a woman walked in with her dress up so tight  
She asked the two gentlemen would they fight for her name  
They got up and shot her and went back to their game  
Take out some insurance, insurance today  
For tomorrow will come and take us away  
This ain't no sad song, don't cry in your beer  
For one day will come and we won't be here  
Somebody else will take up our game  
Different place, different name  
Take out some insurance, insurance today  
For tomorrow will come and take us away  
For tomorrow will come and take us away