

Kevin Max, To The Dearly Departed

Girl, your slipping right through my hands
And girl, your wondering which way to land
Oh, its not like it was before
There's a different key to the door
And even though we may be departing
We're never alone
And even though you may feel discarded
Well you've got a home
Boy oh boy you look like your getting old
And boy oh boy never do as you are told (oh never did)
Oh don't you know that life ain't silver and gold
It's bought and it's sold
And even though we may be departing
We're never alone
And even though we may feel discarded
Well we've got a home
And even though you may be downhearted
Your never alone
And even though you may be departing
Well you've got a home...