

# Kula Shaker, Grateful When You're Dead

I'm painting, I paint a picture in you're mind  
If you're driving roads to suicide, I know you can sympathise  
If you're love is a cheatin', and you're blinded by the pain  
You're honeymoon in summer is a picnic in the rain...  
You'll be grateful when you're dead, Grateful when you're dead  
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba.  
I'm shaking, I shake the spear before you're eyes  
Well if you know you're history, you will read between lines  
If you're waiting for a vision, to illuminate you're mind  
To leave this world of misery, to leave it all behind  
You'll be grateful when you're dead, Grateful when you're dead  
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba.