

Sicko, Kenny

Kenny you almost made it,
I'd say you were halfway there
Kenny your hands are frozen,
and this is so unfair

What would you do,
given a chance to meet God?
Where did you go, why did you die,
I was a doctor, so where was I?

Kenny the moment's passed us by,
moments turn to days
Turning confidence away,
self assuredness to shame

What would you do,
given a chance to meet God?
Where did you go, why did you die,
I was a doctor, so where was...

Where was I?