

# Billy Burnette, Life & Death

Written by billy burnette and rafe van hoy.

I found your note and that was all she wrote  
You might as well just've cut my throat  
You said I'm doing this for your own sake  
And all of this has been a big mistake  
It doesn't matter what you think is best  
This is a matter of life and death

You said it hurts me more than it does you  
Then why am I turning all these shades of blue  
You had me thinkin' it was paradise  
All of a sudden it was cold, thin ice  
I've fallen under, trying to catch my breath  
This is a matter of life and death

You set me up to let me down  
You took the love I couldn't live without  
Two fatal words &&quot;bye bye&&quot;  
Without your love you know I'll surely die

I never begged for anything before  
I'm close to knockin' on st. peter's door  
Come on baby, I'm down on my knees  
You know my heart will never rest in peace  
Grant me the only wish that I have left  
This is a matter of life and death

(tag)

Don't kill the only one alive that loves you the best  
This is a matter of life and death