

# Dri, Nursing Home Blues

I am an old man living alone  
My loved ones stuck me here in this nursing home  
I've lost all usefulness  
I want to die  
I have them all the best years of my life  
Then Maggie passed away, now I've got no wife  
So kill me, young man, or hand me your knife  
I want to die  
My beautiful daughter says I get in the way  
I depress her because I'm old and grey  
She can't stand to see the wrinkles in my skin  
By golly, girl, you're my only kin  
I want to die  
Like an old horse put out to pasture  
Too old to be of any more use to it's master  
But when I lie in bed and I reminisce  
I begin to think maybe this is best  
I'm out of the way, not in anyone's hair  
And though I'm costing them money, I don't care  
I want to die