

Fatal Flowers, Dear Friends

Well I'm so glad you could make it
I'm so glad you could come
You must be pretty busy
There's always work to be done
Maybe you'll get lucky, and get your face on tv
There ain't nothing like a funeral;
Food and drinks for free

Tears get shed and stories get told,
Oh what more can you do
And there goes old Frank headin' for the booze
He always kind of hated me, why I never knew
But I'm sure that even my funeral
Is gonna get a bad review

Say goodbye dear friends,
'Cause today the story ends
Say goodbye dear friends,
Oh until we meet again

All them pretty girls they all stand in line
Minds on vacation, bodies doin' overtime
And all them v.i.p.'s tryin' so hard to make it work
Small time heroes, big time jerks

Say goodbye dear friends,
'Cause today the story ends
There ain't no use sticking around,
You see hey I'm heaven bound