

# Kula Shaker, Grateful When You're Dead/Jerry W

I'm painting, I paint a picture in your mind  
If you're driving roads to suicide, I know you can sympathize  
If your lover is a cheatin' and you're blinded by the pain  
Your honeymoon in summer is a picnic in the rain

You'll be grateful when you're dead  
Yeah you'll be 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 your eyes  
Well if you know your history, you will read between the lines  
If you're waiting for a vision, to illuminate your mind  
Oh leave this world of misery, oh leave it all behind

You'll be grateful when you're dead  
Yeah you'll be grateful when you're dead  
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba  
ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba

When you're dead

You'll be grateful when you're dead  
Yes you'll be grateful when you're dead  
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba  
ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba

Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba  
ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba  
Oh yeah  
When you're dead

When you're dead

I'm telling you man, Jerry was there  
I could feel his presence everywhere  
Oh I'm telling you man, Jerry was there  
You could feel his presence everywhere

Jerry was there,  
Jerry was there

Jerry was there,  
Jerry was there

I seen him man - looked me right in the face!  
Yeah!