

# Peter Kingsbery, Only The Very Best

No one can have more than their due  
I wanted life, I wanted you  
Only the very best  
A reasonable request

This is too high a price to pay  
Now they've taken you away  
Might as well take me

Down, down to hell for I don't care  
They can put me anywhere  
Throw away the key

I always walked a definite line  
Cutting a dash, cutting it fine  
And once, only once did I lose control  
I gave her my soul  
And I gave, and I gave, and I gave her my soul

I was immortal till today  
Now I feel a cold decay  
Crawling over me, over me

No one can have more than their due  
I wanted life, I wanted you  
Only the very best  
No other interest

This is the way you should remain  
Never feeling any pain  
Never growing old

Sleep little one, your night is here  
Mine is growing very near  
Oh, it's getting cold