

# Scout Niblett, Do You Want To Be Buried With My

Sometimes I'm tossed and driven  
and sometimes I don't know where to roam  
but I've heard of a city called heaven  
and I've started to make it my home

Oh soon I'll reach the glory  
where mortals no longer complain  
and there's a ship that's coming to take me  
and the captain is calling my name

Do you want to be buried with my people, dear  
was the look in his eyes  
we can rest our bones side by side  
in the dirt of yonder high  
it's so fun to see me being me alongside you  
that's how I knew the answer dear  
to the look I got from you

I had nearly given up dear with all my fantasies  
then you come and crossed my path, and so here we be  
and how the hell did I live this long without you by my side  
Can I believe it's you I've sensed and sung to all my life  
arms that held me never worked before until I was held you  
with a grip so still and charged, oh cou cou cou

Finally it came around inviting us to play  
there's nothing as scary as a divine plan,  
but I wouldn't have it any other way

The mystery is larger than you and me  
and we're drunk on faded heart  
but woman, I have a suspicion  
you just could be my missing part

but who the hell knows which way  
the gods will pull us tomorrow  
but honey we're writing our past right now  
and fear's only gonna beckon sorrow

Giddy up love whatever is for you  
won't ever pass you by  
you live and die in you  
and I live and die in me  
each day for the rest of this life

'Cause I am a prince  
and I am a prince  
for I am my own salvation  
but you're my queen  
and you're my king  
so live and die beside each other

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