

Tree, Death Wish

I'll stop singing, when I'm swinging
From a Tree with a noose around my neck
When they cut me down, and put me in the ground
Will you come and pay me your last respects
But until then put me on your play list
cuz I'm living with a death wish
In it for a lifetime, not for the dollar sign
You know it means so much to me
Part of a bigger whole, that you can't control
Feel us growing, beneath your feet
But until then, put me on your play list
Cuz I'm living with a death wish
I'm living with a Death Wish
I'm a Death Wish man
Death Wish