

# Trees, 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  
'cause 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  
'cause I'm living with a death wish  
I'm living with a Death Wish  
I'm a Death Wish man  
Death Wish