

Funeral

Music by Christian Willisohn

Lyrics by Alexandra Mayer

Way up there I see them standing,
staring down at me.
can't believe that they all dressed up
all in black for me.

Someone holding baby's hand,
while her tears are running down.
I can taste the salty sweetness
down in the ground.

I can hear them talk to me (*he was a good man*)
I can see them cry for me (*we're gonna miss you*)
I think they really mourn for me (*why did you leave us*)
(why did he leave us)

Now I know that you were right,
all your warnings have come true.

Now I know that you were right,
all your warnings have come true.
but my life has been a good one
no reason to be blue.

*don't you tell me I was wasting my time,
'cause I was up at night and working in the day time.
there was too much wine and song.
money never was enough to get along.
many women that have crossed my way,
all of them they wanted me to stay.
before they had their great big ball,
I left them all.*

would you mind to give me peace now.
the peace I haven't had before.