

Kula Shaker, Grateful When You're Dead

I'm painting, I paint a picture in you're mind
If you're driving roads to suicide, I know you can sympathise
If you're love is a cheatin', and you're blinded by the pain
You're honeymoon in summer is a picnic in the rain...
You'll be grateful when you're dead, Grateful when you're dead
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba.
I'm shaking, I shake the spear before you're eyes
Well if you know you're history, you will read between lines
If you're waiting for a vision, to illuminate you're mind
To leave this world of misery, to leave it all behind
You'll be grateful when you're dead, Grateful when you're dead
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba.