## Wavves "Underground"

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When I'm gone don't bury me,
I will not lie under this town.
I will not lie where I can't see.
Please don't put me underground.

If the day is sunny let my father say some words. If the night is starry let my mother tell you all her stories.

Oh my sister bake a cake and on it she'll right something funny.

Go down to the city square and give the artists all my money.

And as for all that is inside, You can give to medicine. And as for all my bones and hide, Just find a fire to put 'em in.

If the day is sunny let my father say some words. If the night is starry let my mother tell you all her stories.

Oh my sister bake a cake and on it she'll right something funny.

Go down to the city square and give the artists all my money.

And though I may be relatively young,
I hope in the final moments I hear every song I've ever sung,
All at once.

When I'm gone don't weep and moan, Cause where I'm going it's a pleasant stay. Visit my grandfather's home, And drink gin with Billy Holiday.

If the day is sunny let my father say some words. If the night is starry let my mother tell you all her stories.

Oh my sister bake a cake and on it she'll right something funny.

Go down to the city square and give the artists all my money.

When I'm gone don't bury me, I will not lie under this dirty town. I will not lie where I can't see. Please don't put me underground. No please don't put me under...

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