

## Casket Salesmen

### "Goodnight Jugdish"

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Waiting for wings to emerge from shoulder blades.  
You can't see, I'm always waiting for something.

I like it best when the work does itself.  
I'm a lazy man, born into wealth.  
You can't blame me for what I do or say.  
I have been conditioned to feel this way.

You can depend on the standings as of now.  
But we all turn, it comes and goes.  
When you're floating into nowhere,  
Can you hold onto nothing?

I like it best when the work does itself.  
I'm a lazy man, born into wealth.  
You can't blame me for what I do or say.  
I have been conditioned to feel this way.

Just look at what we do for a living.  
Selling smiles for a dollar or two,  
On the side of the road where they allow us to.  
Just look at what we do for a living.  
Selling smiles for a dollar or two,  
Only to get back what you allow us to.

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