

Farwell

"Here Comes The Meat Wagon"

Visit "[Here Comes The Meat Wagon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So it had to come to this a sudden ending without
warning and so it goes
Overworked and overwhelmed with the way things are
going right now
And it's 4:44, so I'll make a wish for you to die as fast
as our chances did
You know we never had one

A sour mood today, a bitter taste in my mouth from
words I shouldn't say
And isn't it funny when you're down and out all the
colors seem to fade
For your sake I hope you regret this and I'm sure that
you will
So when you do I know I'll hear you sad by early
November

I hope you're wearing something comfortable tonight
Something you wouldn't mind spending the rest of your
life in
When you're buried underground

You know it had to come to this a sudden ending
without warning
You're buried to me

Visit [Farwell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.