

Kula Shaker

"Grateful When You're Dead"

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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.

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