

Mighty Mighty Bosstones

"The Day He Didn't Die"

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How could I forget the day that he didn't die?
That day he knew what he was up to
He had this look in his eye
How could I forget, there's no way
I could forget him or ever forget the day

Then the day after that just after the afternoon
It was the day after Christmas
In his living room and he died
On that day in his house with his wife
Still I won't forget the day before
The last day of his life

I really miss him, he would have loved this
I hope he can hear me
I really miss him, he would have loved this
I hope he can hear me

And how I loved how he lived
How he was loved and admired
A knack, a certain flare for life
And how he had it wired
He'd never give up, he wouldn't give in
He had a wonderful way of living

There's not been a day one hasn't gone by
When I don't think about the day he didn't die

I really miss him, he would have loved this
I hope he can hear me
I really miss him, he would have loved this
I hope he can hear me

I really miss him, he would have loved this
I hope he can hear me
I really miss him, he would have loved this
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