

## Stuart Davis

### "Practice Dying"

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Get high on ether when there's no one in the house  
pretend it's the big one at the moment you pass out  
That's just rehearsal, but it's comforting somehow  
to practice dying now

Hang out in funeral homes and make an honest bid  
lay in your casket, let them close the lid  
abra cadaver, roll your eyes back in your head  
practice being dead

Don't feel stupid we're all scared  
no one wants to go to hell  
There's still time to get prepared  
start out now and finish well

Try painting tunnels on the ceiling in your room  
imagine your birth backwards with a bigger, better  
womb

Take little trips out of your body now and then  
and if the rapture comes maybe you'll ascend  
You know the saying 'once you learn to ride a bike'  
well, that's what dying's like

Refrain

Get high on ether when there's no one in the house  
pretend it's the big one at the moment you pass out  
it's just rehearsal cause that's all that life allows  
only practice dying  
but you're almost dead  
practice dying now

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