## Zakk Wylde & Black Label Society "In My Time Of Dyin'"

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Oh yeah!

Oh, in my time of dying, oh, want nobody to mourn All I want for you to do is take my body home Take it home...

Well, well, well, so I can die easy Well, well, well, so I can die easy I can die easy.

[Incoherant distant talking from a very drunken Zakk]

Jesus, gonna make up my dyin' bed.
Lord, Meet me, Jesus, meet me. Oh, Meet me in the middle of the air
If my wings should fail me, Lord. Oh, please meet me with another pair

Well, well, well, so I can die easy Well, well, well, so I can die easy Lord, Yeah!

Jesus, gonna make up... somebody, somebody... Jesus gonna make up... Jesus gonna make you my dyin' bed

Saint Peter, at the gates of heaven... Oh, Won't you just let me in I never did no harm. Lord... Ohhhhh, yeah Never did you no wrong Oooooooo No wrong!

I've only been this young once. I never thought I'd do anybody no wrong No, not once. Lord, I musta done somebody good, I see their smiling face. Yeah I see your face child!

Ohhhhh...... Oh my Jesus Oh my Jesus Oh my Jesus Oh my Jesus

Oh yeah, Oh I'm gonna make it my dyin' day, Yup.

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