

Steve Lieberman**"Mourn For Me Like The Prophet"**

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Verse 1

Mourn for me like the Prophet
For these are my magic last days
Bewail me, never stop it
In my tragic magic last days

Mourn for me for a long time
For these are my magic last days
Bewail me, that is so fine
In my magic tragic last days

Chorus

Mourn for me
Mourn for my prime
Lament for me as I run out of time
Mourn before you bury me

Mourn for me
Mourn for my ability
Lament for me like a tragedy
Mourn before you bury me
Mourn before you bury me.

Verse 2

Mourn for me for a full year
For these are my magic last days
Bewail, bewail my dear
In my tragic magic last days

Mourn for me as I fade away
For these are my magic last days
Lament for me like the end of days
In my magic tragic last days

Bridge

Mourn for me, Keith Hannalek
Â½ Star review before my death
Mourn for me, you clubs and bars

You shut me out
Now I'm a f-ckin rock star

Mourn for me you municipality
You can no longer censor me
Mourn for me you State of New York
Go and shove
Your General Municipal Law

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