

## **Murder by Death**

### **"Yes"**

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You're mama's singin' with the angels  
(Let her go, let her go)  
Ya got no need to feel so guilty  
(Let her go, let her go)

Yes, everyone comes and goes  
White in the head before you know  
Set things right before you go  
Let the people you love know

You wake up feeling she's still with you  
(Let her go, let her go)  
But all you see's an empty room  
(Let her go, let her go)

Yes, everyone comes and goes  
White in the head before you know  
Set things right before you go  
Let the people you love know

You pressed your face against her headstone  
Offered up a prayer for others like her  
The trees were bare when mama left us  
Now they fruit and bloom  
On Sunday morning when the church bells ring  
And the laundry's flappin' in the southern breeze  
The choir's howlin' and your mama sings...  
Don't take it so hard  
Don't take it so bad  
Think of the good times  
That we had

And now you follow in her footsteps  
Walk the same steps that she walked in  
Begged of gods both low and mighty  
That she might return  
You offer up the words  
But they just burn your tounge

Yes, everyone comes and goes  
White in the head before you know  
Set things right before you go

Let the people you love know

Yes, everyone comes and goes  
White in the head before you know  
Make amends before it gets worse  
If the heartache don't get you first  
If the heartache don't get you first  
If the heartache don't get you first  
If the heartache don't get you first  
If the heartache don't get you first

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