

Jan Rot

"Hurry Up"

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hurry up by Jan Rot
dead end street, I'm going to my garveyard,
bye bye sky, bye bye green grass of home
hurry up, hurry up, undertaker, my brother got to go
back to his own work
I've never thought that I would die so early,
I've always thought I would survive my wife
hurry up, hurry up undertaker, my brother got to go
back to his own life
I've been helpful, I've been careful,
I've been delightful, I've been so wonderful but I died
it was my mother, who taught me talking,
hear what I've said, I was jesus but I died

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