

Snider Todd

"Dividing The Estate"

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A petal falls from a dying rose
Into the wind it blows through fate
While down below the ground there grows
Another rose that can hardly wait

Well, well, well, well
Well, well, well, well
Well, well, well, well

You know my uncle finally died of a heart attack
Bustin' with pride he was way overweight
There was hardly anybody at the funeral
Besides the ones who thought they might divide the
estate

Well, well, well
The preacher couldn't tell us everything that he did
But he said every kinda thing that he could
Mostly focusing on long ago when he was just a kid
And his intentions had all been so good

Well, well, well
A petal falls from a dying rose
Into the wind it blows through fate
While down below the ground there grows
Another rose that can hardly wait

Oh, well, well, well, well
Oh, well, well, well, well
Oh, well, well, well, well

My mother said when he was younger he was skinnier
And kinder and funnier and humble as a white picket
fence
As he got older he got fatter, left his wife for
something younger
Started showing up here drunker makin' less and less
sense
Less and less sense, oh

A petal falls from a dying rose
Into the wind it blows through fate

While down below the ground there always grows
Another rose that can hardly wait

My uncle Sam finally died of a heart attack
He's burstin' with pride way overweight
So through the eye of a needle on the camel's back
The American dream hits the Pearly Gate

Well, well, well, well
Oh, well, well, well, well
Oh, well, well, well, well
Well, well, well, well, yeah
Getting used to it

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