

## Todd Snider

### "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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