

Umphey's McGee "Red Tape"

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If you walk away you'll bury me
I would climb into a hole
Should I build a private cemetery

There should be no elaborate ceremony
Should I rise above it all
Did you know what to expect of me
I'll carve my own headstone

You could spare me temporarily
I won't be around at all
Though opinions tend to vary
(You might be wrong)

Open-ended more than ready
Holding on to my regrets

Though I tend to have that tendency
But the hole is not filled yet

Information kills
The red tape high and wide
Systemated thrills
My plate is over-filled
Screwed loose until it leaks
Life begins to spill

Passing through the fields
Of distant memories
It's all just a dream

Your conviction's slow but steady
My eviction notice ready
My conviction's slow but steady
Your eviction notice ready

Your conviction's slow but steady
My eviction notice ready
My conviction's slow but steady
Your eviction notice ready

