

Dying Degree

Evergreen Terrace

Dresser droors are filled with pocket change
Coupons cut, cigarettes smoked down to the butt
Is this what dreams are made of?
Adding up subtracting down you find yourself sucking the rind

Dying degree, graying Amie

Final payment made, had you forgot?
The rightful owner of one deluxe cemetery plot
Paisley satin lined how apprapoe
What a better way to go

Dying degree, graying Amie

No more eating crumbs
When my pension finally comes
Your kids want eat mush
Anymore 'round me

Dying degree, graying Amie