

## Beautiful People

**Rusted Root**

Come and hear the funeral marching  
Maybe this is your suicide  
Maybe this is more pure  
Pure than simple  
Maybe this is all I have for home

Why have all beautiful people  
Brushed you on down, down?  
And brushed you on down?

I saw the shame inside your addiction  
Waitin' to see what was passed on by  
I saw the shame and wondered why  
I should live and die  
Leave a note and tell me  
Leave a note and tell me why