Die Like a Rich Boy

Frightened Rabbit

I need to find somebody who can tear me away From the car crying babies and switchblade days The bark of the unemployment hounds And the thought of the thick, white skull on the ground I won't die in the bony arms of the state To be laid to rest in the wake of the faded town And if the raincoats come to steal my home There's a big white house at the end of the road I can see you wrapped in Egyptian thread In a marble garden, immune to the mess If you leave this world in a rhinestone shroud We could finally make your father proud If I leave this world in a loaded daze I can finally have and eat my cake I want to die like a rich boy diving In a hydrocodone dream You can die like a rich girl by me Oh how the magazines will read I 'll die like a rich boy bathing In a milk bath I could drown Want to die like a rich boy Even if we're as poor as we are now I want to die like a rich boy drowning In a lake that bears my name You can die like a rich girl by me Flushed and radiant with fame I wanna lie asleep on the TV In a golden cardboard crown Want to die like a rich boy Even if we're as poor as we are now Well I found you now so tear me away From the feral street they lumped us in I'll be Shakespeare's moonstruck king We can lose our minds at the top of the hill We burn cash a carry a decadent flame Way into the night and beyond the grave Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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