

Die Easy

Rag'n'Bone Man

Mmm

Oh When comes to bury me

Put a feather arm in my hand

Might as well come and take my soul

I won't make it to the promised land In my time of dying

I don't want nobody to moan

All I want for my friends to do

Is to fold up my dying arms Well, well, well

So I can die easy

Well, well, well

So I can die easy

Well

So I can die easy

The devil's gonna make up my dying bed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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