

Called my friend on a Sat nite
said I hoped everything was alright
~~But I don't work like that~~
Even though I knew he was layed up flat
Called him up on a Sunday too
said I'm sure you're pulling through
~~Although I don't know what it does~~
~~but I don't~~ Works like that 67

He said now don't be a pessimist
True that everything ^{is} changing
But lately I have lost my faith
Even though I ache & must insist

Dm 67 (May) A7
Copasetic
Sunshine was never so clear
Dm 67 (May) A7
Copasetic
~~But really I don't~~ please pass the water, dear 67

Drove right over with such lines on my face
Begged him not to put the race
Don't discard the boat ~~and~~
or give up ship

He said he hoped I got well soon
His face was shining like a summer moon
I'll just drop my sails and let her slip

He passed away there white & argued
Saying excuse me ~~I don't~~ to be rude
I said you are one crazy dude
I'm and in the last words that he used (he said)

Copasetic he said slipped away
" I remember it well today