

Old friend, it's me and you again,  
And old boy, as me and you rejoice,  
Yeah, I can't help thinking 'bout the way we joked in those funeral homes.  
Yeah, I could only hope it was appropriate.

So make me laugh, as for my last request.  
If I don't take it back, would you ignore my last request?  
Oh, would you make me laugh? As for my last request,  
Babe, I won't make it back, yeah, I am sure there's nothing left.

But as a reminder, ready when you find her. I repress the iridescence of a fire.  
And won't you mind him? Steady when you find him.  
I confess the incandescence of a dying light.  
Oh, oh, consume me through the night.

Old man, I'm done always abiding by the plan.  
And old boy, we knew you really never had a choice.  
But I can't help thinking 'bout the way we loved.  
I was cancer then, now I can hardly come to terms, ... losing her.

So would you make me laugh? As for my last request.  
Babe, I won't make it back, yeah, I am sure there's nothing left.

As a reminder, ready when you find her. I repress the iridescence of a fire  
And won't you mind him? Steady when you find him.  
I confess the incandescence of a dying light  
Oh, oh, consume me through the night. Oh, oh, (oh) ...

If I was the king of the thing, Then you could have it all  
If you lied and called me your queen Then you could have the dogs  
If I was the swingiest thing Then you could have a ball  
Show me one more effort, boy You know that I could make it better

If I was the king of the thing then you could have it all.  
If you lied and called me your queen then you could have the dogs.  
And if I was the only thing you couldn't bear to lose,  
I'd set fire to the wood just so you wouldn't have to bury me too.

A reminder, ready when you find her, I repress the iridescence of a fire.  
And won't you mind him? Steady when you find him.  
I confess the incandescence of a dying light.

A reminder, ready when you find her. I repress the iridescence of a fire,  
And won't you mind him? Steady when you find him.  
I confess the incandescence of a dying light.  
Oh, oh, Consume me through the night. Oh, oh, Consume me through the night.