

# TEENAGER GET OFF OF MY GRAVE

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I wanna see nebulas and satellites  
I wanna see the moon wane into day  
I like to watch thunderheads and cumulus  
And comparisons of birds and aeroplanes  
I'm not askin' much for my restin' place  
While waitin' for Jesus to come  
Just this view of the infinite heavens  
Tryin' to catch some rays from the sun

(chorus)

I'm not into scarin'—no, that's not my game  
I've done it myself, so I hate to complain  
But I can't see the stars while you sit and misbehave  
Teenager, get off of my grave

The pile of cigarettes is annoying  
And puddles from your sneakers are drippin' rain  
Faded plastic flowers don't keep growin'  
From all the water your body has sprayed  
My epitaph reads, "Loved by many"  
But what the two of you are doin' ain't what it means  
So I beg you to find yourself a new headstone  
'less you wanna end up lyin' by me

(chorus)