

Fade to Black

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*As you are—
So was I, once
As I am—so
You shall be
Though the Fates
Decide our ending
Some day you will
Follow me—*

Well, you go downhill
All of a sudden
First you're fine
Then you're not—
On a one-way
Ride to the bottom
Before you know it
Your life is shot.

Life is good
And then you're dyin'
Ol' Grim Reaper
Is at your door
It's your time
There's no denyin'
That's all there is
There ain't no more.

Well, you may have made
A million dollars
Built a castle
To the sky
Lots of friends and
Lots of lovers
Time to kiss them
All goodbye.

Now, when I die
I'm not expecting
Hell or heaven or
Angel throng
Fade to black
Then it's over—
Fill in the hole
Sing me a song.

You can tell my friends
They can have my marbles

Tell my broker
To mind the store
Tell my wife
She's a single woman
Tell my children
There's no encore.

Life is good
And then you're dyin'
Ol' Grim Reaper
Is at your door
It's your time
There's no denyin'
That's all there is
There ain't no more—
That's all there is
There ain't no more—
That's all there is.