

Death Of A Single Man  
Brad Paisley

E G#m7 A7 B7

E G#m7 F#m B

Remember when we got the news

E C#dom7 F#m B

Confirming our worst fears

E Fdim A Am

I said he wouldn't make it six months

E B E

And others gave him a year

G#m7 F#m B

And sure enough last Saturday

E C#dom7 F#m B

We paid our last respects

E Fdim A Am

He left us here still in this life

E B E D G#m

And he's gone on to the next

A Am G#

I'd never seen him wear a tie

C#m F# F# G#

But he looked so natural, almost lifelike

A Am G#

The preacher spoke, his mother cried

C#m F#

When he said "Son, you may now kiss the bride"

Everyone cheered, I thought how odd

I didn't understand

Why with champagne and cake we celebrate

The death of a single man

So many flowers, he was so loved

Prior to the bride

As a matter of fact

The maid of honor should be disqualified

To all his friends, it's a wake-up call

If it happened to him

It can happen to us all

Nothing says it's over man

Like a bad 80's cover band

How can we dance to My Sharona

At the death of a single man

He was so young

So full of dreams  
Before the day he fell  
Now heâ€™s gone on to a better place  
Or possibly to hell

Now here we are, seems so unfair  
Itâ€™s poker night and thereâ€™s one empty chair  
So many things weâ€™re gonna miss  
His happy smile and that great laugh of his

I think of him in the afterwife, life  
I guess all good things must end  
So with Jack and Coke, weâ€™ll make a toast  
To the death of a single man