

Half-Finished

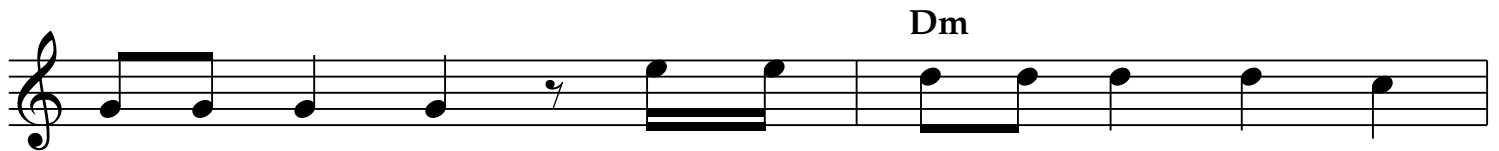
Phil Mills



I was sit - ting on my front — porch,
(So I) called — up my neigh - bor,
(It's) lat - er in the even - ing; I'm
(Now my) think - ing on this mat - ter, my



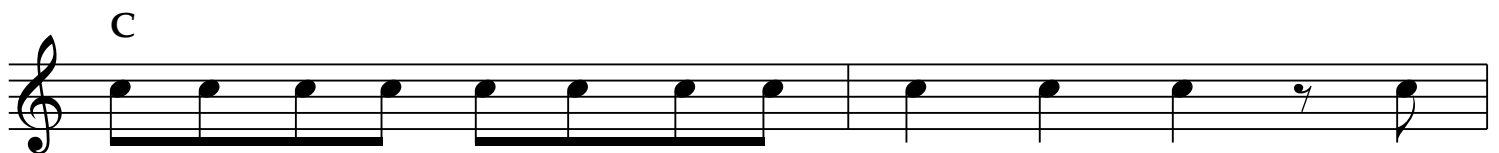
pet - ting the cat When — Death — popped in, —
made him a deal Take — care of my stuff, — I'll —
hav - ing a drink If my time — on earth's a - bout —
bot - - tom line, Is — all — things end — in their



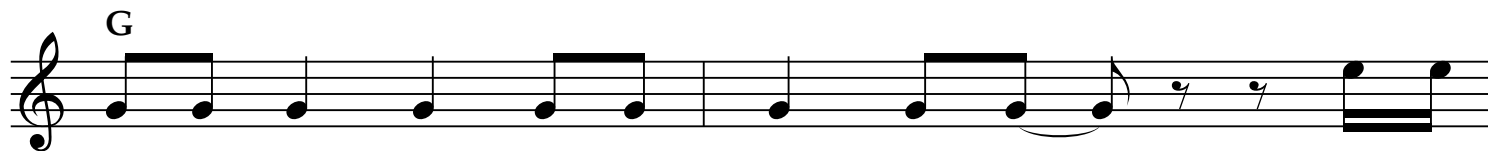
just — like that It — put me — in a
buy you a meal, Then we head - ed to town
gone — I think, I should op - en the good stuff
own — good time But the 'good - ness' part



mood for — con - tem - - pla - tion. If I'm
as an af - - firm - - a - tion. They had
as — cel - - e - - bra - tion. Well,
takes — cal - - cu - - la - tion. While there's



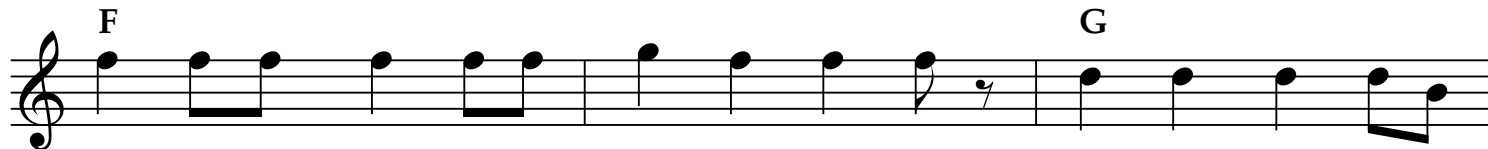
leav - ing in a mo - ment, who — tends the farm?
served — us the en - tree at the rest - au - rant When,
who — shows — up — with his cloak and scythe,
booze — and — food — and — cats to pet,



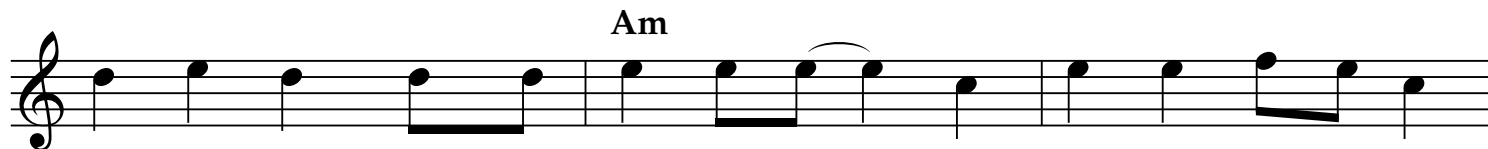
Kit - ty reached out and _____ smacked my arm _____ Ob-
 down _____ the street, came that same old haunt _____ And I
 Look - ing up - set that I'm still a - live? _____ I
 Tell _____ Death, life's not _____ fin - ished yet, _____ Why, a



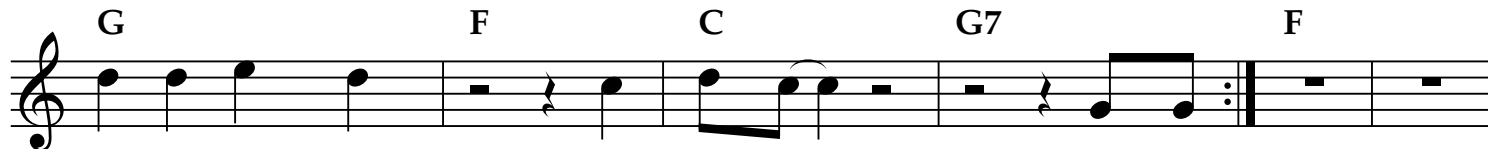
ject - - ing to my loss of _____ con - cen - tra - tion. I said:
 stabbed _____ my wait - ing sir - loin _____ with frus - tra - tion.
 tell you, this boy has a work fix - a - tion.
 hund - - red years is bare - ly _____ prep - ar - a - tion.



I've al - ways known I was goin' to die But... you come back in a



lit - tle while. Though it's no sur - prise _____ and I ain't skit - tish, I



hate to leave things... half - fin - ished.. So I
 It's
 Now my



May - be I'll just play a while He can wait.

Notes:

Italics indicate spoken sections.

(The presence of repeated notes in the spoken parts is only because the software requires music for attaching words.)

History:

July, 2011