**Last Request**

2022 JT Moring

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| A bunch of my old friends flew out from Ohio | G / C G |
| The twins came all the way from Omaha | G / D / |
| I may be a goner but this party is an honor | G / C G |
| Best damn wake I ever saw | D / G / |
|  |  |
| I love to see all these friends and family | G / C G |
| I appreciate all y’all coming round | G / D / |
| And now my time is through here’s one request for you | G / C G |
| Before you put me in the ground | D / G / |
|  |  |
| Don’t bury me in the cemetery | Dm/ G / |
| With a slab of granite at my head | Dm/ G / |
| And don’t scatter me on that cold gray sea | Dm/ G / |
| I want to be productive when I’m dead | Dm/ G / |
| **I want to be productive when I’m dead** | C D G / |
|  |  |
| So when I sleep (**when I sleep**) my final sleep (**final sleep**) | C / G / |
| Please bury me (**bury me**) in the compost heap (**compost heap**) | D / G / |
| So when I sleep (**when I sleep**) my final sleep | C / G Em |
| Bury me in the compost heap | D / G / |
|  |  |
| You may need to chop me up in pieces | Dm/ G / |
| And mix me deep down in the pile | Dm/ G / |
| You won’t see my nose my elbows or my toes | Dm/ G / |
| The worms are probably gonna take a while | Dm/ G / |
| **The worms are probably gonna take a while** | C D G / |
|  |  |
| **Chorus…** |  |
|  |  |
| When my flesh and bones finally turn to loam | G / C G |
| Please my friends no need to be disheartened | G / D / |
| For goodness sake take your shovel and your rake and | G / C G |
| Spread me all around the garden | D / G / |
|  |  |
| A little bit of me will be in every flower | Dm/ G / |
| And in all the vegetables and fruit | Dm/ G / |
| I’ll be laughing from the leaves and dancing on the breeze | Dm/ G / |
| That’s the way I want to stay with you | Dm/ G / |
| **That’s the way I want to stay with you** | C D G / |
|  |  |
| **Chorus…** |  |
|  |  |
| That’s the way I want to stay with you | C D G / |
| That’s the way I want to stay with you | C D G / |