

Now That Ive Taken My Life
Words and Music by Tom Paxton

Now that I've taken my life, hiding the damp remains,
Scouring the stubborn stains erasing them carefully.
Breaking the dreams of a life and interring them prayerfully
My telephone never stops ringing,
Now that I've taken my life.

[Cho:]

It was a foolish life I know, ivory towered and quite out of
touch.
It was a life that had to go, I guess I won't miss it much.
For the solid gold women are standing in line,
And dangling a solid gold key.
The very best hostesses pour me my wine,
Introducing their daughters to me.

Now that I've taken my life, pleading reality,
Mumbling morality, and losing the child I was.
Smiling my youth to the wall and recalling how wild I was.
I'm a very popular man,
Now that I've taken my life

[Cho:]

Now that I've taken my life, remembering the April air,
My hands in a curs'ry prayer my eyes on the crowd outside.
The music is merry, the laughter is comfortably loud outside.
And the laughter I'm hearing is mine,
Now that I've taken my life

[Cho:]