

Pushing Daisies

Creature Feature

Good evening, I'd like for you to give you a warm welcome to a favorite act of mine. They're here again to pose the question, does love ever truly die? Ladies and gentleman, I'd like to welcome back... Creature Feature!

Hey, baby baby
I feel like I'm cursed
I watched them load you
In the back of a hearse
I'm going crazy
How much more can I stand?
Back from the dead
With your skin all dispersed

Hey, baby baby
I feel like I'm damned
I watched you lying
On a marble slab
This purgatory
How much more can i stand?
Your walking corpse
Is getting out of hand

Several weeks
You've been rotting in the ground
Not a sound
It's impossible to escape the fray
Of the grave
You should just be cold and barely a thought, but you're not
Now you're back up with me on the other side
But you died

Hey, baby baby
I watched you depart
No one [?] climbing into the dark
You're pushing daisies
Since death we did part
[?] wish to be your heart

Several weeks
You've been rotting in the ground
Not a sound
It's impossible to escape the fray
Of the grave
You should just be cold and barely a thought, but you're not
Now you're back up with me on the other side
But you died

Several weeks
You've been rotting in the ground
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Now you're back up with me on the other side
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My dear friends, thank you for tuning back in. Once again, I have to bid you

farewell.