

Jimmy's Grave

Deadbolt

I picked up a magazine one afternoon
There was an article about the city of Rangoon
I looked at a picture and nearly fell off of my seat
Oh, Lord, it was Jimmy, walking down the street

Who the hell is buried in Jimmy's grave?
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The picture was clear as can be
The beady eyes, the bad teeth, oh, it was Jimmy
The picture I guessed had to be knew
'Cause when he died, he didn't have that brand new tattoo

I called the photographer in New York--to see when he took the picture. He was found dead one afternoon, a bottle of Drain-O poured down his throat. Old Man Cooper at the mortuary--I talked to him, and he said--"Just leave things alone, boy." They found him a week later dead. Oh...

This knowledge I crave
Who the hell is buried in Jimmy's grave?

Yesterday, I got a postcard that said, "I'll be home soon!"
It wasn't signed, but it was postmarked from Rangoon
I'm gonna get a gun, get myself together, and be brave
This time, make damn sure I put Jimmy back into his grave
Back into his grave
Back into his grave...

Who the hell is buried in Jimmy's grave?