

Cemetery

Headstones

I got a gal who lives on the wrong side of town
I know what I want and man you know I sure know how
It's the other side another place
I like it there no accounting for taste
I can't think of nothing when I'm with her
But the rain and the wind and the cemetery dirt

Went down to the cemetery looking for love
Got there and my baby was buried
I had to dig her up
Went down to the cemetery looking for love

Got there and my baby was buried
I had to dig her up

18,000 miles across nowhere land
I'm scratching and I'm slipping there ain't nobody listening
And things are kind of getting out of hand
There's only one point that I'd like to make
These kinds of things deteriorate
It's the gospel truth man
She's embalmed in love juice