

## 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 accountin' for taste  
I can't think of nothin' when I'm with her  
But the rain and the wind and the cemetery dirt

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

18,000 miles across nowhere land  
I'm scratchin' and I'm spittin', ain't nobody listenin'  
Things are kind of gettin' out of hand  
There's only one point that I'd like to make  
These kinds of things deteriorate  
Well, it's the gospel truth man  
That she's embalmed in love juice

Went down to the cemetery lookin' for love  
Got there and my baby was buried  
I had to dig her up, yeah  
Went down to the cemetery lookin' for love  
Got there and my baby was buried  
I had to dig her up

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

Went down to the cemetery  
Went down to the cemetery  
Went down to the cemetery  
Went down to the cemetery