

Burying Ground

Mark Lanegan

I have been up, Lord, Lord, I've been down
Feel like I'm headed to that burying ground
I've been up, Lord, Lord, I've been down
Feel like I'm headed to that cold burying ground

I told you once, baby, I told you twice
I ain't the kind of man who'll be a sacrifice
I been bent and I been broken
So bent and broken that I didn't feel no pain
Told you once, twice, three times over
Told you there's a devil child up upon my shoulder

Don't stand in my shadow, woman, don't you shake my tree
Don't rattle my chain, girl, and don't you Judas me
So far up, Lord, so far down
Long black car to drive me to that burying ground

I've seen things could make a grown man cry
Been so high, I couldn't get no higher
Call for the doctor, I feel like I'm dying
Call for the doctor, now I know I'm bound to die

I stayed awake for six nights running
I've been awake six nights in a row
Now I can see them, six white horses
Come to take me where I sure don't wanna go

I been down, down to the jailhouse
I been down, down to the church
I been down so deep in darkness
So far down in darkness that the sun don't ever shine

I've been up, Lord, Lord, I've been down
Feel like I'm headed to that ice cold burying ground

Baby, please tell my brothers
Tell them that I'm sorry for the things that I have done
And baby, please take this letter
Take it to my father when I'm in the burying ground

I've been up, Lord, Lord, I've been down
Feel like I'm headed to that cold burying ground
I've been up, Lord, Lord, I've been down
Feel like I'm headed to that ice cold burying ground

Been up, been down
Feel like I'm headed to that burying ground
So far up, Lord, so far down
Feel like I'm headed to that ice cold burying ground