

A Song for the Dead

Queens of the Stone Age

It's late enough to go drivin
And see what's mine
That's a study of dying
How to do it right
You're a holy roller
Get your bed in the loose
If you're hanging around
I'm holdin the noose

Come a little bit closer
And get on tight
In a hurse rollin over
Just a track in the line
Fuck it

Come on, let's go drivin
Come on, let's take a little ride
That's the study of dying
How to do it right