

In My Hearse

The Tiger Lillies

So now I'm just skin and bone lying in my hearse
The pallbearers are ready to put me in the earth
The mourners are all standing looking at my grave
The adults looking serious the small ones misbehave
Some of them are crying some are looking glum
Some can't wait to get away and go and have some fun
The priest has seen it all before he really is a dear
He's buried several hundred yet still he sounds sincere