

Wednesday 13

"From Here To Hearse"

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She's got a price on my head,
And the price is D.E.A.D dead,
Another story
Of a love gone bad,
And now she wants me in a body bag

I've gotta get out, get out, get away
The countdown to the end of my days
And I know she ain't gonna stop,
Until I'm in the ground and starting to rot

Hey now baby you're so strange
And you like it thatta way
How could something so beautiful
Turn out so fucking deranged?

Now baby wants blood and she wants mine
Sending a shiver up my spine
Things just want from bad to worse
I guess it's all down hill now
From here to hearse

She's got murder on her mind
And somehow i'm the first in line
You try your best to be the worst
And now i'm living with this curse

I gotta get out, get out, get away
The countdown to the end of my days
And i know she aint gonna stop
Until i'm in the ground and starting to rot

Hey now baby you're so strange
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