

2*sweet "Bury Me In The Lovers Graveyard"

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Everyone quick to the center of town
Everyone quick to the center of town
Storm that capitol singing your siren song
Because we've been taken in by this white collar fad
So everyone quick to the center of town
Everyone quick to the center of town

But in the event this goes terribly wrong
Stack them ten high and forty long
We'll call it a lovers graveyard
A relic of the past gone stale
It's a lover's graveyard
She looks so cold and pale

She's a temptress
A cold war romance
Relax, relax, relax
Cause this is only a drill
Relax, relax, relax
Cause this is only a drill
But the wooden desks won't save the children so run to
church and live in fear
But all the wooden desks won't save the children
So run to church and live in fear
But all the wooden desks won't save the children
So run to church and live in fear

But in the event this goes terribly wrong
Stack them ten high and forty long
We'll call it a lovers graveyard
A relic of the past gone stale
It's a lover's graveyard
She looks so cold and pale

And these are the rewards for being so dishonest
For being so dishonest
Round up the insincere
Cause we can't let them live in fear, no

But in the event this goes terribly wrong
Stack them ten high and forty long
We'll call it a lovers graveyard

A relic of the past gone stale
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