

## Cash Johnny

# "DEATH AND HELL"

Visit "[DEATH AND HELL](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

written by

John R. Cash and John Carter Cash

She stepped down from her carriage at 10 Vermillon  
Street

I took off my roustabout and slung it to her feet

We went into her parlor and she cooled me with her fan

But said i'll go no further with a fantasy makin' man

I said i'd walk on Ponchatrain for what you have today

Just to drink from your deep well and i'll be on my way

She laughed and heaven filled the room said this i give  
to you

This body's wisdom is the flesh, but here's a thing or  
two

Death and hell are never full

And neither are the eyes of men

Cats can fly from nine stories high

And pigs can see the wind

She let me make my pallet in the moonlight on the floor

Just outside of paradise but right in hell's back door

The image of her nibbled at the eye of my soul

My dreams were a hurricane and quite out of control

Then her voice came through the storm it's more than  
flesh ideal

You will have to pay for any wisdom that you steal  
I awoke to tinted windows and lavender and red  
The first station of the cross is just above my head  
I awoke to gargoyles and a hard bench for my bed  
Jesus Christ and Pontias Pilate were just above my head  
Death and hell are never full  
And neither are the eyes of men  
Cats can fly from nine stories high  
And pigs can see the wind

Visit [Cash Johnny](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.