Aimee Allen "Calling the Maker"

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Get my money back, pay my bail Put me baby in the county jail Do my time, Lord, and I won't tell Everybody, everybody going to hell

Pick back my fat, skin my bones
Thirty-two teeth crack throwing stones
Call on Jesus, bring us home
I ain't done nothing but love
I ain't done nothing but... hey love

Chorus:

All hands are calling the maker
Dirty with the salt from the undertaker
Damn, I hear John the Revalator
Mama's in the kitchen dancing and singing

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Damn, I hear John the Revalator
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Get my money back, I pay my bail
Put me baby, put me baby in the county jail
Do my time, Lord, and I won't tell
On everybody going to hell
Pick back my fat, skin my bones
Your teeth crack throwing stones
Call on Jesus, bring us home
I ain't done nothin' but love
I ain't done nothin' but love

Chorus

Yeah, I hear him come down the hall With a tip tap, high clap, voodoo doll Congo, bongo, blood lust song White witch playing on a tree trunk gong It's a boom clack, boom clack on my door Click the key before's there more

I ain't done nothing but... hey love

Chorus until end

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