B.B. King "See That My Grave Is Kept Clean"

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Well, there's one kind favor I'll ask of you One kind favor I'll ask of you Oh, there's one kind favor I'll ask of you See that my grave is kept clean

There's two white horses in a line
Two white horses in a line
Two white horses in a line
Gonna take me to my burying ground

Well, my heart stopped beating My hands are cold Well, my heart stopped beating And my hands are cold Well, my heart stopped beating And my hands are cold I believe just what the Bible told

Did you ever hear a coffin sound? Did you ever hear a coffin sound? Did you ever hear a coffin sound? Then you know that the poor boy's in the ground

Dig my grave with a silver spade Well, you dig my grave with a silver spade Dig my grave with a silver spade Let me down the golden chain

Have you ever heard the church bell tone? Ever heard the church bell tone? Did you ever hear a church bell tone? Then you know that the poor boy's dead and gone

I feel so good

One kind favor I'll ask of you
One kind favor I'll ask of you
It's one kind favor I'll ask of you
Please see that my grave is kept clean

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