

Captain Beefheart & His Magic Band

"Funeral Hill"

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You know how it feels
When you're layin flat on your back
And they're puttin' flowers (up) on ya
Down on Funeral Hill

That's where there ain't no Boss Man
Cuz you finally paid your bills

Nobody there's gonna scrape at your behind
Cause if they do you know they're haunted and workin'
overtime

You don't have break for the rooster, spill your blood in
the sun
Hide from the moon until the villain comes

You swear with the sky
there ain't no mad man gonna spat in your eye.. up
there

Ain't no pretty woman gonna shoot up your feet
And ask you to fly, yeah

You know how it feels
When you're layin flat on your back
Down on Funeral Hill

You know how it feels
When you're layin flat on your back
Down on Funeral Hill

And they're puttin flowers on ya down on Funeral Hill
That's where there ain't no Boss Man
Cuz you finally paid your bills
Ain't no one gonna scream at your heels up there
You don't have break for the rooster, spill your blood in
the sun
Hide from the moon until the villain comes
You swear with the sky
there ain't no mad man gonna spat in your eye.. up
there

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