

Dr. Death

"Dutchman Falls"

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Oh, in the cornfield beneath
Hangman Street
Is a rock with some initials
And beneath it is me

I need all your forgiveness and most of your love
You see, the hangman
You saw hanging
That wasn't who I was

But nobody noticed
Nobody cared but me

Well, I knew she'd been unfaithful
But he knew she had to pay
So I grew to be more like him
With each passing of each day

But I slipped out on some side road
I thought things I'd never dared
So I went to a toolshed
Put shlack in my hand

Oh, but nobody noticed
Nobody cared but me

Oh, oh, ohhh...
Well, I came to touch Dutchman Falls
With my hatchet and my dog
Well, she must have raised her hands
I must have cut her down like cake

And you know the man I was
He left me long enough
Was sad enough to say

Now we were a virtue
In pride and murder sin
I have no need for redemption
I had no need for you

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