

Gun Club

"For The Love Of Ivy"

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You look just like an Elvis from hell
My heart is broken, so I'm gong to hell
Bury me way down deep in hell
I'm a steel drivin' man, I want to go to hell

Then go tell Ivy oh-oh
For the love of Ivy yeah-yeah
I did it for Ivy oh-oh

You're the one

Gonna buy me a graveyard of my own
Kill everyone who ever done me wrong
Gonna buy me a gun just as long as my arm
Kill everyone who ever done me harm

Then go tell Ivy oh-oh
For the love of Ivy yeah-yeah
I did it for Ivy oh-oh

You're the one

Well, jawbone eat and jawbone talk
Jawbone eat you with a knife and fork
I was hunting for niggers down in the dark
When suddenly I got a better thought

Let's go hunt Ivy, oh-oh
Let's go get Ivy, yeah-yeah
For the love of Ivy, oh-oh

You're the one

I did it for Ivy
I did it for Ivy
Ha ha ha, Ivy

I was all dressed up like Elvis from hell, hell

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