

Headstone Epitaph

"Cemetery"

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I got a gal who lives on the wrong side of town
I know what I like and man you know I sure know how
It's the other side another place
I like it there no accounting for taste
I can't think of nothing when I'm with her
But the rain and the wind and the cemetery dirt
Went down to the cemetery looking for love
Got there and my baby was buried
I had to dig her up
Went down to the cemetery looking for love
Got there and my baby was buried
I had to dig her up
18,000 miles across nowhere land
I'm scratching and I'm spitting there ain't nobody
listening
And things are kind of getting out of hand
There's only one point that I'd like to make
These kinds of things deteriorate
It's the gospel truth man
She's embalmed in love juice
Went down to the cemetery looking for love
Got there and my baby was buried
I had to dig her up
Went down to the cemetery looking for love
Got there and my baby was buried
I had to dig her up

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