

Hope Of The States "Louisiana Red"

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Last night I had a dream, I dreamt I died,
The undertaker came for me to carry me all awry
I couldn't afford a coffin, embalming tonight
I jumped up off my death bed cos I'm too poor to die

I'm in trouble and I'll tell you why -
I'm just too poor to go and lay down and die
I'm in trouble and I'll tell you why -
I'm just too poor to go and lay down and die

I dreamed at the cemetery I couldn't afford enough
To pay them damn grave diggers to cover me over
It cost a lot of money cos they was union men
I guess before I die I'd better thing again

I'm in trouble and I'll tell you why -
I'm just too poor to go and lay down and die
I'm in trouble and I'll tell you why -
I'm just too poor to go and lay down and die

Dreamed I met the devil, he's waiting at the gates
Saying come on in man, you aint a minute late
Said he'd lead me to his kingdom lead me by the arm
But he wouldn't move my body unless I greased his
palm

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