

John Wesley Harding **"Build Me A Coffin"**

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When there's not enough rigor but there's too much
rigor mortis
You've got to ration love because you know that there's
a shortage
She'll take you with a pinch of salt
And she'll give you no quarter
She's the queen of the short order
And you're a one-armed bandit
Gambling on a crash
Wearing a pair of silly glasses and a baby's wax
moustache
In disguise
Like a schoolboy playing superspy
I'm gonna build me a coffin and get right in
Sometimes it's too much to see what's happening
around me
I'm gonna build me a coffin and get right in
Sometimes it's too much to see what's happening
around me
What's happening around me

Given the fact that you're losing, someone has already
won
If you're finding life a bastard, someone somewhere's
having fun
You're hooked and lined and sinkered but she'll
Throw you right back in again
A game of pool would do your head in
You know that Hell just isn't some kinda bottomless pit
It's a chair in a long white corridor and you're sitting in
it
With clenched fists
The lifestyles of the rich and hopeless
I'm gonna build me a coffin and get right in
Sometimes it's too much to see what's happening
around me
I'm gonna build me a coffin and get right in
Sometimes it's too much to see what's happening
around me
What's happening around me

And they say that a change is gonna come
So just perhaps you're not the only one
They say that a change is gonna come
Why the hell are you acting deaf, blind, dumb
They say that a change is gonna come

Troops are camping at the border and of course
they're champing at the bit
The concert's all security, you've bought your seat so
sit in it
New features in the market square, it's just behind the
porn exchange
Free executions here so all change
You know this town is a free for all, so please flash your
cash
There's a big sale at the supermarket, garbage, pills
and trash
Mind that ash
Big sister's missed the boat again
So I'm gonna build me a coffin and get right in
Sometimes it's too much to see what's happening
around me
I'm gonna build me a coffin and get right in
Sometimes it's too much to see what's happening
around me
What's happening around me
What's happening around me
I'm gonna build me a coffin and get right in

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