

## Josh Turner "Pallbearer"

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She left me in the darkness, all alone  
She abandoned all the good times  
And the love I thought we had

I'm like a lonesome pallbearer, walking down the isle  
Traveling to the graveyard, counting down the miles  
With every earth filled shovel  
They dig that eternal bed  
I'm like a lonesome pallbearer  
Carrying the dead  
Carrying the dead

She don't call me, and she don't try to  
And my friend can't bring her back  
My eyes are wide open  
Watching my future fade to black

I'm like a lonesome pallbearer, walking down the isle  
Traveling to the graveyard, counting down the miles  
With every earth filled shovel  
They dig that eternal bed  
I'm like a lonesome pallbearer  
Carrying the dead  
Carrying the dead

I've pondered trading places  
With the man laying in that hearse  
I tried to hold my head up  
But her leaving, is like a curse

I'm like a lonesome pallbearer, walking down the isle  
Traveling to the graveyard, counting down the miles  
With every earth filled shovel  
They dig that eternal bed  
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Carrying the dead  
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