

## **Crowded House**

### **"Tombstone"**

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Look at all the plans I made  
Fallin' down like scraps of paper  
I will leave them  
Where they lie to remind me

From the past a rumor comes  
Don't let it keep draggin' you down  
Throw the memory in an open fire  
An' you'll be free

Roll back the tombstone  
Let the saints appear  
Roll back the tombstone  
Then make a new man out of me

Beware of the passenger  
The train already left the station  
We are neither at home nor at work  
We are movin'

Listen to the howlin' of steel  
A face betrayin' no emotion  
Like you never had a chance to be  
Wild and free, yeah

Roll back the tombstone  
Let the saints appear  
Roll back the tombstone  
Till the lone ranger rides again  
Rides again in your mind

Ride across the open plain  
All the way and back again, back again

Listen to the howlin' of steel  
A face betrayin' no emotion  
You never had a chance to be  
Wild and free, yeah

Roll back the tombstone  
Let the saints appear  
Roll back the tombstone

Till the lone ranger rides again  
Rides again in your mind

Roll back the tombstone  
Let the saints appear  
Roll back the tombstone  
Then make a new man out of me, out of me

Roll back the tombstone

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