

Randy

"Going Out With The Dead"

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Tonight I'm going out with the dead
I got a little rendezvous on my deathbed
Had a fatal embrace, a cardia caress
But I was blessed with the final request

Here's my glass fill her up
Let's see a little class, will you fill me a full cup
'Cause I'm going out with the dead
And we keep our meters in the red

Oh, no regrets, forgive and forget
Come on out with the dead

Mommy better keep her eyes peeled
Keep her steady, both hands on the wheel
Daddy better stay in his seat
Burning rubber in a little white cloud of speed and heat

Hey, ho, a tank full of nitro
Night after night that's two nights in a row
So swing low little bro, take it slow
Around here we all got a few cracks in our halos

Oh, no no regrets, forgive and forget
Come on out with the dead

Away and ahead, God let me be led
By the lifeless instead, dead

Tonight I'm going out with the dead
I got a little rendezvous on my deathbed
Out, out with the dead
And we keep our meters in the red

No regrets, forgive and forget
Come on out with the dead
Come on out with the dead
We come on out with the dead, yeah
Come on out with the dead
Come on out with the dead

