

## Strung Out

# "Exhumation of Virginia Madison"

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No one knows where  
I buried my sweet Virginia Madison  
the winter chill falls over me  
and keeps me numb inside  
under the moon by the edge of town  
she'll quietly wait for me  
I promised it wouldn't be too long  
till I returned to sleep with her  
she said she don't wanna live no more  
well I don't mind  
no I don't mind  
so now I'm waitin' for the crack of dawn  
to head on back there  
to the place where me and her will always be  
now I got my Sunday vest  
and I'm headed out that door  
dig my fingers deep in soil just to get to her  
all dressed in black and she's so pale  
she's waiting there for me  
a blanket of soil covers us  
to fall asleep in eternity  
and now I close my eyes  
when I awake with a snap it was all a dream  
I gotta empty bottle of something under me  
I gotta really bad headache  
my clothes are soaking wet  
at times like this I wish I hadn't slept  
star locked gaze, uneasy hands  
then the dream fades away  
and leaves my head  
another riddle another dream  
another fucked up fantasy  
gotta learn to stay away from all this tv  
she said she would always wait for me  
well i don't mind  
no i don't mind  
so now i'm headin' to the place where i  
burried my sweet virginia madison

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