

Cracker, Hollywood Cemetary

I left my baby,
I left her down in hollywood cemetary
Weren't a cloud in the sky,
but how I wish it was raining

well I know it was wrong
to feel love like a burden
but if we all were angels heaven would be earth
so I left my baby,
I left her down in hollywood cemetary.

She got her petees? and coffee,
while the band plays a funeral dirge
In new orleans mardi gras,
but I'm sick as a dog, here in texas

When the one that you love's
in the arms of another man
You've got to rise above it,
and let her go
Leave your baby down,
leave her down at hollywood cemetary