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