

# Headstones, Do That Thing

Hey man  
Well look it here  
We got Jesus  
He's drinking beer  
He's playing cards  
He's shooting dice  
He's drinking whiskey  
And he beats his wife  
And it's the same song  
That he always sings  
He's got it all  
And his dad's the king  
And it's the same song  
That he always sings  
You can't get to heaven  
When you're doing that thing?  
Hey man  
What's all this?  
They nailed him down  
It's a sonofabitch  
At supper last night  
He's telling jokes  
He held the table  
Making fun of his folks  
Chorus  
Do that thing!  
(solo)  
Hey man  
Don't get to close  
Pick up the pieces  
That you love most  
He's cruising bars  
With guns and knives  
He's shooting whiskey  
And loving life  
(chorus)  
Do that thing