

# Hope Of The States, Louisiana Red (In Memoriam)

Last night I had a dream, I dreamt I died,  
The undertaker came for me to carry me all awry  
I couldn't afford a coffin, embalming tonight  
I jumped up off my death bed cos I'm too poor to die

I'm in trouble and I'll tell you why -  
I'm just too poor to go and lay down and die  
I'm in trouble and I'll tell you why -  
I'm just too poor to go and lay down and die

I dreamed at the cemetery I couldn't afford enough  
To pay them damn grave diggers to cover me over  
It cost a lot of money cos they was union men  
I guess before I die I'd better thing again

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Dreamed I met the devil, he's waiting at the gates  
Saying come on in man, you aint a minute late  
Said he'd lead me to his kingdom lead me by the arm  
But he wouldn't move my body unless I greased his palm

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