

# Mad Marge And The Stonecutters, Shallow Grave

Your mouth opens up  
You long for the touch  
You've one last kiss  
But baby it's far too late

You're out acting tough  
One shot ain't enough  
But your luck is running thin and soon you will lose this game  
And everything you say is a big disgrace

They won't find you  
But you'll be buried in a  
(shallow grave)  
They won't find you  
But you'll be buried in a  
(shallow grave)

Hard times are comin' now  
Your past will bring you down  
You thought you might  
But darlin' you don't stand a chance

Your head fills with doubt  
You want to scream and shout  
Just get down on your knees  
And baby you better start to pray

They won't find you  
But you'll be buried in a  
(shallow grave)  
They won't find you  
But you'll be buried in a  
(shallow grave)

The world is against you now  
And they're out to bring you down  
Just like a roll of dice  
Win, lose, it feels so nice  
Don't you know the things you say,  
Will lead you to an early grave?  
And you've only got one more try  
Because tonight you die

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But you'll be buried in a  
(shallow grave)  
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