

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

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