

# Mel Tillis, Buried Alive

When she left I locked the door and pulled the shades  
Now I'm living in a six room grave  
All my reasons for living have died so I'm living buried alive  
I just exist with nothing but sorrow I don't know if it's today or tomorrow  
I'm through living with the world outside so I'm living buried alive  
I just can't believe she's gone I've been too weak to cry  
Now I sit and wait for teardrops to fill my lonely eyes  
My headstone is just a mailbox on the street  
And the flowers she planted make it complete  
Now this home is like a grave inside so I'm living buried alive  
[ steel ]  
Yes I'm living buried alive