

A Thorn For Every Heart, Dead Man's Party

All dressed up with nowhere to go
Walking with a dead man over my shoulder
All dressed up with nowhere to go
Walking with a dead man over my shoulder
Waiting for an invitation to arrive
Going to a party where no one's still alive
All dressed up with nowhere to go
(Walking with a dead man over my shoulder)
I was struck by lightning
Walking down the street
I was hit by something last night in my sleep
It's a dead man's party
Who could ask for more
Everybody's coming, leave your body at the door
Leave your body and soul at the door
Don't run away it's only me
Don't be afraid of what you can't see
Got my best suit and my tie
Shiny silver dollar on either eye
I hear the chauffeur coming to the door
Says there's room for maybe just one more
I was struck by lightning
Walking down the street
I was hit by something last night in my sleep
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