Bourbon Crow, A Dead Body

I'm too drunk to dig this grave, I've been drinkin for 17 days, I'm living the american dream, A dead body and a bottle of Beam, The cops are hot on my trail, I dont have any money for bail, And Ive got everything that i need, A dead body and a bottle of Beam, And Im 3 feet down, I got 3 left to go, And Im hellbound on the first train to Mexico. As the sun starts to rise, Now im covered in flies, I gotta get this dirt off me, A dead body and a bottle of Beam, And Im 3 feet down, I got 3 left to go, And Im hellbound on the first train to Mexico. And Im 3 feet down, I got 3 left to go, And Im hellbound on the first train to Mexico. As i cross the mexico line, I'm here in the nick of time, I'll forever be free, A dead body and a bottle of Beam, A dead body and a bottle of Beam, A dead body and a bottle of Beam.