

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.