

Gadjits, Corpse I Fell In Love With

It took me a little while to get used to my job at the city morgue
Pushin' bodies to the funeral pyre, I was getting paid well but I wanted more
One day I got this call on the radio, it's the town beauty queen
I got there and looked at her face, she's the prettiest girl I've ever seen.

I stuffed her in a bag and I took her to my house.
She wasn't big on conversation, she was as quiet as a mouse
She's buried right in my backyard and every night we sup.
But she starts to smell and fall apart more every time I dig her up.

She was the corpse I fell in love with. (x8)