

Headstones, Cemetery

I got a gal who lives on the wrong side of town
I know what I want and man you know I sure know how
It's the other side, another place
I like it there, no accounting for taste
Can't think of nothing when I'm without her
But the rain and the wind and the cemetery dirt

Chorus: x2

Went down to the cemetery looking for love
Got there and my baby was buried - I had to dig her up

18,000 miles across nowhere land
Scratching and I'm spitting, ain't nobody listening, things are kind of getting out of hand
There's only one point that I'd like to make
These kinds of things deteriorate
It's the gospel truth man
And she's embalmed in love juice

Chorus x4

Went down to the cemetery
Went down to the cemetery
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Went down to the cemetery