

Headstones, Three Angels

Three angels set the table for me, tonight
They know my face, they set a place, it's for me, tonight
I can't disappoint 'em, guess I'll join 'em
They've been waiting on me forever
And I've been down on Earth and in this town
And I swear there's got to be something better

New suit, and a new tie
A real nice service for me when I die
New suit, new cufflinks and a new tie
A real nice service for me when I die

Well that's the thing about leaving
You get there, you're seldom forgiven
And all your best friends are people that you've just met
You can take 'em or leave 'em
They're sitting in this barroom
And I guess it beats the hell out of loneliness
Sweet loneliness, sweet loneliness

I heard you say you gave it, gave it all away
You got nothing left to trade

We're the type, we live and learn
Scatter my ashes then you smash the urn
Into a room with 25 doors that you can't open
And each time you open one
The other 24 they're exploding, exploding

That's the thing about leaving
You get there, you take what you're given
And all your best friends are people that you've just met
You can take 'em or leave 'em
They're sitting in this barroom
And I guess it beats the hell out of loneliness
Sweet loneliness, sweet loneliness, sweet

All right