

# 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