

# Queens Of The Stone Age, A Song For The Dead

It's late enough to go drivin  
And see what's mine  
That's a study of dying  
How to do it right  
You're a holy roller  
Get your bed in the loose  
If you're hanging around  
I'm holdin the noose  
Come a little bit closer  
And get on tight  
In a hearse rollin over  
Just a track in the line  
Fuck it  
Come on, let's go drivin  
Come on, let's take a little ride  
That's the study of dying  
How to do it right