

Queens Of The Stone Age, Song For The Dead

It's late enough to go drivin'
And see what's mine
Life's the study of dying
And how to do it right
If you're a holy roller
If you're bent on the loose
If you're hanging around
I'm holdin' the noose

Come a little bit closer
And get untied
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
Life's the study of dying
And how to do it right