

The Lemonheads, Black Gown

I wanna lie down and listen
I wanna lie down and listen
I gotta lie down and isn't that your black gown

So you cry now and you're pacing
Feel your town might need erasing
You gotta lie down and isn't that your black gown

Is it really true
He has passed away
Neither I or you can really say
We were fast asleep
just the other day
I'd been dreaming about the bales of house high hay
We went and climbed that day

If it ain't fixed, don't break it
When the pain pricks you can take
Kill a werewolf wooden you stake it

Bring the sky down while we're waiting
Put a line out or cut bacon
Drop a dime now for satan
Where's your black gown?
If you find our you're mistaken
Give exactly what you're taking
When it's time to throw the rake in

I wanna lie down and listen
I wanna lie down and listen
I gotta lie down and isn't that your black gown