

# White Kaps, Bury The Shovel

however i went

i didn't lose  
open the box  
to see my shoes  
give me a final  
kiss on the cheek  
in a couple of days  
i'd bet i stink

bury me then bury the shovel  
bury me, bury the shovel  
bury me then bury the shovel  
just bury me, bury the shovel  
bury me, bury the shovel

put me in  
a suit of clothes  
make sure my pinky  
with the ring on shows  
next make sure  
my hairs greased down  
with tres flores  
or royal crown

[chorus]

my friends better celebrate  
i know they will  
buy a box of cigars, pass em around  
this is my last hoorah, send in the clowns  
everybody jitterbug, even though i couldn't  
don't harass the girls, cuz you know i wouldn't  
everyone had better be crying  
from laughing hard  
don't forget to leave me at rose hills  
not the backyard

[chorus]