

MY DEAD MAN

He walks He talks 4/18
He takes the Ferry over the river
Seem you hear makes me dead

Want to sing a song about
He breathes ~~he looks~~ eyes
enough to make you there

He dead upon
you're engaged me ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~dead~~ ~~man~~
I guess you see now
you're with me
talking about the dead

He's not dead like the guy who hit the pent
like the ~~guy~~ lady off the bridge
with the torch
Killed on the horse
if I sang a song about them

Tellin' all the gory details
with the guys in the gym (same)
Or gettin' down with the girls (same)
It'll be morbid don't ask you to do anything

He's just an ordinary ~~guy~~
But he catches my eye
and I love him
you might see why
Guess you never been married
God Damn I love him

That's why I'd stop to play these chords
-about the ~~guy~~ crucified sort
The dead man
He does make all day
enough to make you