

# Burying Ground

Mark Lanegan

I have been up, Lord, Lord, I've been down  
Feel like I'm headed to that burying ground  
I've been up, Lord, Lord, I've been down  
Feel like I'm headed to that cold burying ground

I told you once, baby, I told you twice  
I ain't the kind of man who'll be a sacrifice  
I been bent and I been broken  
So bent and broken that I didn't feel no pain  
Told you once, twice, three times over  
Told you there's a devil child up upon my shoulder

Don't stand in my shadow, woman, don't you shake my tree  
Don't rattle my chain, girl, and don't you Judas me  
So far up, Lord, so far down  
Long black car to drive me to that burying ground

I've seen things could make a grown man cry  
Been so high, I couldn't get no higher  
Call for the doctor, I feel like I'm dying  
Call for the doctor, now I know I'm bound to die

I stayed awake for six nights running  
I've been awake six nights in a row  
Now I can see them, six white horses  
Come to take me where I sure don't wanna go

I been down, down to the jailhouse  
I been down, down to the church  
I been down so deep in darkness  
So far down in darkness that the sun don't ever shine

I've been up, Lord, Lord, I've been down  
Feel like I'm headed to that ice cold burying ground

Baby, please tell my brothers  
Tell them that I'm sorry for the things that I have done  
And baby, please take this letter  
Take it to my father when I'm in the burying ground

I've been up, Lord, Lord, I've been down  
Feel like I'm headed to that cold burying ground  
I've been up, Lord, Lord, I've been down  
Feel like I'm headed to that ice cold burying ground

Been up, been down  
Feel like I'm headed to that burying ground  
So far up, Lord, so far down  
Feel like I'm headed to that ice cold burying ground