

# The Last Livin' Song

Night In Gales

It takes a dead man  
To write the last livin' song  
To twist the fast livin' tongue  
To sing these last words along

It takes a dead man  
To ride the last livin' hone  
To set the last livin' tone  
To sing these last words alone

I'm pushin' up the daisies for this reaper's singalong  
Give it up to the last livin' song  
I'm spittin' deadmouth rabies for the downsome and the wrong  
Give it up to the last livin' song

It takes a dead man  
To ink the last livin' doom  
To trip the last livin' tomb  
To tear these last words in two

I'm pushin' up the daisies for this reaper's singalong  
Give it up to the last livin' song  
I'm spittin' deadmouth rabies for the downsome and the wrong  
Give it up to the last livin' song

This is the last livin' song