

Calling The Maker

Aimee Allen

Get my money back, pay my bail
Put me baby in the county jail
Do my time, Lord, and I won't tell
Everybody, everybody going to hell

Pick back my fat, skin my bones
Thirty-two teeth crack throwing stones
Call on Jesus, bring us home
I ain't done nothing but love
I ain't done nothing but... hey love

All hands are calling the maker
Dirty with the salt from the undertaker
Damn, I hear John the Revalator
Mama's in the kitchen dancing and singing
All hands are calling the maker
Dirty with the salt from the undertaker
Damn, I hear John the Revalator
Mama's in the kitchen dancing and singing

Get my money back, I pay my bail
Put me baby, put me baby in the county jail
Do my time, Lord, and I won't tell
On everybody going to hell
Pick back my fat, skin my bones
Your teeth crack throwing stones
Call on Jesus, bring us home
I ain't done nothin' but love
I ain't done nothin' but love

Yeah, I hear him come down the hall
With a tip tap, high clap, voodoo doll
Congo, bongo, blood lust song
White witch playing on a tree trunk gong
It's a boom clack, boom clack on my door
Click the key before's there more

I ain't done nothing but... hey love