

# The Night Before The Funeral

Arab Strap

The night before the funeral, I got some.  
I sneaked a young girl up the stairs and past my mum.  
I took her clothes off and I played  
with her bits and she did the same but  
it took ages for me to come.

Too drunk and getting old  
It was a lovely show for a god I don't believe in.  
I couldn't sing a single note at the service.  
When they did "How Great Thou Art"  
all I could think of was my old LP. of hymns by Elvis.

There's no such thing as sin  
I said to Laura, "I hope I know you forever and when I'm going,

I'm going the Viking way.  
Lay me in a boat with my favourite things  
and set me on fire then send me on my way.  
Kick me out to sea."  
There's no such thing as sin