

# Suffocation Blues

Black Pistol Fire

If you wanna take a trip or two to I don't know  
Cause soon I'll keep you here with your coffin closed  
Cause the secrets that I'm keeping  
Ain't no good to me  
When you're six feet under  
All you hear are the cries  
From a long-bit chest on a widowed bride  
From the screamin' tears are seething  
Tears wont bother me

I'm dead and gone  
The way you did me wrong  
I'm dead and gone  
The way you did me wrong  
Oh baby look what you done

Chokin' on the saddles  
We don't want you to know  
There's a warm place waiting for you just below  
When the grievin' tears are painting  
Tears wont bother me  
In the middle of the night when you still hear the cries  
Suffocation blues will bring you lullabies  
Keep a sleepin' with' the creeping  
Just you wait and see

Dead and gone  
The way you did me wrong  
I'm dead and gone  
The way you did me wrong  
Oh baby look what you done

'Til only now I can see  
Words you don't hardly speak  
It's getting hard and harder to breathe  
No more killin' time  
Eat you up inside

I'm dead and gone  
The way you did me wrong  
I'm dead and gone  
The way you did me wrong  
Oh baby look what you done...