

Dead And Done

Bobby Long

Heaven is a place where people die pretty Stars don't lie and t
here's cash in the kitty Running from the rocks, there's water
for the lips To ease your mouth and bathe your fist

There's no need for trouble when the road's all down The body's
out of work cause the minds in town The circus has been twice
already My throwing arm is good and my heart is steady

I'm dead and I'm done by the heat of the sun and I'll rest my h
at in an Autumn field and I'll hang my hat in an Autumn field I
n an Autumn field

Tell my momma not to worry The food is sweet and the weather's
been sunny and I'm well known round a-
bout The local pick pocket is a lay-about

Tell my daddy oh there's no need for washing They do it in your
sleep when you're not watching I've already had the neighbors
here Johnny Cash came round and we split a beer

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The girls up here sure look swell They sing like birds, I hear
it's nothing like hell The local priest says there's no need fo
r cheatin' The local wags call it meetin' and a-greetin'

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