

Dead Body and a Bottle of Beam

Bourbon Crow

I'm to drunk to dig this grave
I've been drinkin for 17 days
I'm livin the American dream
a dead body and a bottle of beam
the cops are hot on my train
don't have any money for them
and i've got everything that i need
a dead body and a bottle of beam
I got 3 feet down i got 3 left to go
and I'm hell bound on the first train to Mexico
As the sun starts to rise
now I'm covered in flies

I've gotta get this dirt off of me
a dead body and a bottle of beam
i got 3 feet down i got 3 left to go
and I'm hell bound on the first train to Mexico
I got 3 feet down i got 3 left to go and I'm hell bound on the
first train to Mexico
As i cross the Mexico line I'm here in the nick of time
I'll forever be free
a dead body and a bottle of beam