

## Caskets

Damien Jurado

Two tickets on a chevrolet train  
I've got a suicide pact with your name  
You can doubt any doubt any move that is made  
'cause I'm putting the worries to page  
In a flash you'll be quick to react  
I'm a useful spade for the grave  
Collect calls to the shadow in town  
So what were the chances of saying  
You must remove the skin and burn it all for fuel

Knock our teeth to improve how you look  
And you're using you tongue for a flag  
You look tired in your funeral suit  
There's caskets for all to be had  
Real estate cemetery, move over  
I'm useful as bones in the tomb  
gas drinks for the shadow in town  
Because another record is due  
You must remove the skin and burn it all for fuel  
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