

Six Feet Under

Dean Ray

My fragile mind played tricks on me
Lead my heart to believe she was my bride to be
Rumours came and crept into my ears
I took her out to the countryside in my rusted Cavalier

And I put her six feet under
She's in the Dandenongs
I put her six feet under, your honour
And I'm feeling better that she's gone

Does that make me a bad man? Well I guess it does
But I still send birthday cards to my dear old mah
And I'll eat this prison food away from society
And I'll do my best to keep the other inmates outside of me

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She's in the Dandenongs
I put her six feet under, your honour
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When I leave this world, darling, I'm going straight to hell
But they tell me the Devil is a bad man too and that we're gonn
a get along quite well
And we'll drink and smoke and swear and spit into the fires
But you'll be there all the while 'cause you're a goddamn liar

(Oh no he didn't!)

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