

## Passing By the Graveyard (Song for John B.)

Eddie Money

The boy was genius  
When he played the guitar  
He lost control of it  
And took it too far

Until one rainy night  
He never came home  
She waited in the front yard  
Standing all alone, all alone  
Standing all alone

He was a fool  
He overplayed his role  
He couldn't stop  
He had to go man go

He loved his whiskey  
And he loved his cocaine  
But he really loved that girl  
And he'll never see her again

Passing by the graveyard  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)  
It's lonely and it's so hard  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)  
She never really goes far  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)  
She's standing at the graveyard  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)

She knew the cop  
She knew the doctor, too  
They tried to save him  
There was nothing they could do

Don't waste your life away  
Like my long-lost friend  
What happened to him  
Can always happen again, yes it can

(Whoa, whoa, whoa)  
You never have to go far  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)  
It's lonely and it's so hard  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)  
When you're thinking 'bout the graveyard  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)

When the cold wind blows  
And it sweeps across her shoulder, yeah, yeah  
Now the whole world knows  
She'll never let him go  
She just can't let him go

Buried him deep  
In a piano box  
Made sure he was lying

With the lid facing up

It's cold and lonely  
And the wind sings his song  
Remember him  
When you're passing along

Passing by the graveyard  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)  
It's lonely and it's so hard  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)  
Never have to go far  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)  
Thinking 'bout the graveyard  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)

Passing by the graveyard  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)  
It's lonely and it's so hard  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)  
Never have to go far  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)  
When you're passing by the graveyard  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)

Sing it one more time  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)  
Sing it one more  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)  
By the graveyard  
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)