

# Cemetery Road

Fred Eaglesmith

I watched you dancing on Hattie's hill

I love you baby

And I always will

Couldn't see past the window sill

I was in the shed of my daddy's still

Cemetery Road is a gravel road

The sun comes up and your blood runs cold

You need a little something to save your soul

Come on down to Cemetery Road

I watched you swinging on a neighbor's lawn

Sky was clear

And you were warm

You took off that dress you wore

The mash went bad

And the still recoiled

Cemetery Road is a gravel road

The sun comes up and your blood runs cold

You need a little something to save your soul

Come on down to Cemetery Road

Watching you off of Jasper's roof

Drinking us a batch of too-much-proof

You got a little hot

But you cut her loose

That Jasper ain't no good for you

Cemetery Road is a gravel road

The sun comes up and your blood runs cold

You need a little something to save your soul

Come on down to Cemetery Road

You come on down to Cemetery Road

You come on down to Cemetery Road

You come on down