See That My Grave Is Kept Clean

Lightnin' Hopkins

Well there's one kind of flavor I'll ask for you Well there's one kind of flavor I'll ask for you There's just one kind of flavor I'll ask for you You can see that my grave is kept clean.

And there's two white horses following me And there's two white horses following me I got two white horses following me Waiting on my burying ground.

Did you ever hear that coffin sound Did you ever hear that coffin sound Did you ever hear that coffin sound Means another poor boy is under the ground.

Did you ever hear them church bells toll Did you ever hear them church bells toll Did you ever hear them church bells toll Means another poor boy is dead and gone.

And my heart stopped beating and my hands turned cold And my heart stopped beating and my hands turned cold And my heart stopped beating and my hands turned cold And I believe what the father told.

And there's one last flavor I'll ask for you And there's one last flavor I'll ask for you And just one last flavor I'll ask for you You can see that my grave is kept clean.