

The Morgue

Loudon Wainwright III

I went to the morgue today to see you
I knew you'd end up there the right from the start
The coroner he told me you died from natural causes
A guilty conscience and a broken heart

You should have thought about our sacred marriage
The vows we made, the promise ne'er to part
The tag they tied to your big toe, it tells the awful story
A guilty conscience and a broken heart

A guilty conscience and a broken heart
You sure got you comeuppance for your crime
A guilty conscience and a broken heart
The combination does it every single time

Now you're dead, it's too late to be sorry
You made a move that wasn't every smart
Little did you know that when you dumped me
You'd get a guilty conscience and a broken heart

They pulled back the sheet and I ID'd you
Seeing you so blue gave me a start
Then they slipped your body back into the deep freeze
Now you got a frozen broken heart

A guilty conscience and a broken heart
You sure got you comeuppance for your crime
Guilty conscience and a frozen, broken heart
That combo platter does it every single time