

Buried Alive

Mel Tillis

When she left I locked the door and pulled the shades
Now I'm living in a six room grave
All my reasons for living have died so I'm living buried alive
I just exist with nothing but sorrow I don't know if it's today
or tomorrow
I'm through living with the world outside so I'm living buried
alive
I just can't believe she's gone I've been too weak to cry
Now I sit and wait for teardrops to fill my lonely eyes
My headstone is just a mailbox on the street
And the flowers she planted make it complete
Now this home is like a grave inside so I'm living buried alive

Yes I'm living buried alive