

# Dancin' On My Grave

Rascal Flatts

She refuses to believe  
I did not mean to break her heart  
Still I am to blame  
'Cause I know I played the part  
The same when she speaks my name  
Her pressure starts to rise  
She cannot control  
The fire in her eyes  
She may not want me dead  
But I bet on the day I die

She'll be dancin' on my grave  
Swingin' to the beat  
Sippin' sweet champagne  
Kickin' up her feet  
Folks singin' hallelujah  
As she goes round and round  
They're gonna hear that music  
A hundred miles around  
There'll be no tears of sorrow  
Streamin' down her face  
She'll be dancin' on my grave

Well I begged her for forgiveness  
And I tried hard to repent  
But the postman always brought back  
Every sorry that I sent  
I paid a heavy price for  
Falling out of love  
And I'll never get no rest  
That's one thing I'm certain of  
They'll lay me in the ground  
Baby six feet up above

She'll be dancin' on my grave  
Swingin' to the beat  
Sippin' sweet champagne  
Kickin' up her feet  
Folks singin' hallelujah  
As she goes round and round  
They're gonna hear that music  
A hundred miles around  
There'll be no tears of sorrow  
Streamin' down her face  
She'll be dancin' on my grave

That girl'll be dancin'  
With a bottle of champagne, dancin' on  
She'll be dancin' on my grave  
That girl'll be dancin'  
With a bottle of champagne, dancin' on  
Yeah she's gonna be

Dancin' on my grave  
She'll be dancin' on my grave

Pushin' down daisies, pushin' down daisies

Pushin' down daisies, healin' slow  
Pushin' down daisies, pushin' down daisies  
Pushin' down daisies, do si do

She'll be dancin' on my grave  
Swingin' to the beat  
Sippin' sweet champagne  
Kickin' up her feet  
Folks singin' hallelujah  
As she goes round and round  
They're gonna hear that music  
A hundred miles around  
There'll be no tears of sorrow  
Streamin' down her face  
She'll be dancin' on my  
Two-steppin' on my  
Boot-scootin' on my grave  
Yeah!  
Woo