

# Tombstone

The Auteurs

Taking out the garbage at the Columbia hotel  
Nobody got a ticket out of cripple town  
Better call suspension, Bakelite and dial  
We'll take the fucking building out  
Baader Meinhof style

Every day, every hour, every minute  
Every dawn to sundown  
Everybody's gonna get it  
In tombstone

Every day, every hour  
We're related for the rest of the year  
Everybody's gonna get it  
Tombstone is here

Like to thank my mother for inventing rock and roll  
I'd be lost without it, I would not be whole  
Honeymoon is over, waiting for the cops  
Sitting shit faced in Dan's car  
Thinking 'bout who we're not

Tombstone, tombstone got a gun  
We've got all the women and children  
All tied up for fun

Got to see a doctor  
I need to turn my bones to milk  
Nobody ever found the gold upon the hill  
And I wanted glamor, not tragic rock n roll  
And I want a lover, who'll nail me to the wall  
Everybody [unverified]