

Wake the Dead

The Infamous Stringdusters

I just keep on carrying on
Slaving away all week long
Taking my money and passing it 'round
I'm just doing my best to stay above ground
Well, I'm grateful for the life I've been given
But it's about time I get back to living

I wanna wake the dead, wake the dead
Go all night 'til there's nothing left
Have a little fun with no regrets
You and me, babe, let's wake the dead

It wasn't long ago we didn't care
That there was something funky blowing in the air
Was it only a dream what happened to us
It was you and me and it was peace and love

Wake the dead, wake the dead
Go all night 'til there's nothing left
Have a little fun with no regrets
You and me, babe, let's wake the dead

Like some kind of zombie freezing cult
I think we all better take our post

Oh, whoa, whoa, wake the dead, wake the dead
Go all night 'til there's nothing left
Have a little fun with no regrets
You and me, babe, let's wake the dead
Wake the dead, wake the dead
Yeah, we'll fly so high without a net
We'll take a strange trip that we'll never forget
You and me, babe, let's wake the dead