

## In My Hearse

The Tiger Lillies

So now I'm just skin and bone lying in my hearse  
The pallbearers are ready to put me in the earth  
The mourners are all standing looking at my grave  
The adults looking serious the small ones misbehave  
Some of them are crying some are looking glum  
Some can't wait to get away and go and have some fun  
The priest has seen it all before he really is a dear  
He's buried several hundred yet still he sounds sincere