Spooky Graveyard

The Toasters

It doesn't matter who you are,
It doesn't matter who you wanna be.
'Cause is all ends in the yard,
That's where the dying is the place to be.

You can't take it when you're gone,
You can't take it past the walls of sleep,
Better you pass it on,
Money is the rich man's misery.

Spend a lifetime accumulating wealth,
But them couldn't carry that when them skin starts to melt.
Family ball, family cry, family fight over wealth,
Them a send the family off again in every chance ooh.

They couldn't take that past the pearly gates,
Them couldn't carry that past the fires of hell.
Family tell, family love, family cry and some they tell,
But a-when them see it, most are in jail.

The wickedest thing me ever see,
A dumb be fightin' over in every town, see.
The wickedest thing me ever see,
Two dumb people fightin' over in every town.

When me talk, who forget, who for take, and who for carry,
Them can't carry down so them wealth are for tarry.
Family broken, family fight, family ball over wealth,
When them lookin' at the eyes of the devil they'll tell...

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