

Bought Myself a Grave

We Are Scientists

Last year when things were good, I went and bought myself a grave

You said that was a morbid thing to do

But when it's done and said, I'm gonna lie down next to dad

And take comfort he was spared my time with you

You took everything when you left

Took the sheets from off of the bed

And I know if I'd been home, you'dve took the hat right off my head

Everything I own I can't use till I'm dead

Your letter came today when I was on my second ale

Looks like you're in an awful desperate place

And though it's not for me to say that you should go to hell

That sure would put a smile upon my face

You took everything when you left

Cleaned out every wooden nickel, every cent

And I know if I'd been home, you'dve took the hat right off my head

Everything I own I can't use till I'm dead

Till I'm dead...