

DAVE TOUGH

PRODUCTIONS

Loves Cemetary

This picture of us here
Is just like a rear view mirror
Right before the crash
Man I hate this old love song
But Im the fool that turns it on
Like it can change the past

I'm not sinking in the whiskey
Sipping on our history
It's a whole lot worse than that

Since you went away
I got one foot in the grave
I'm somewhere between the edge
Of being alive and feelin' dead
Livin' like this makes dyin' less scary
Diggin' up bones better left buried
Kickin them stones
In love's cemetery

I said its not the end
I swore I'd get you back again
But now I can't believe
That you and him said I do
I wasnt there watchin' you
But a chill came over me

When the preacher man spoke that prayer
I swear I felt it in the air
And my soul started sinkin' deep

Chorus

Ashes to ashes
And dust to dust
My head's full of memories
That pine box wont shut

Ashes to ashes

And dust to dust
A nail in the coffin
Of what's left of us

Chorus

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