Graveyard

RaeLynn

We gotta head at 8 To celebrate and honor A lover a fighter But in the end a goner I've been asked to stand before you And give the eulogy She was my closest friend But in the end, got the best of me May my heart rest in peaceAt the graveyard It's a big old box and a rusty shovel My laid heart In a heap of dirt and a mount of rubble

Such a shame, you're to blame Yeah you know who you are

Graveyard

Graveyard

I'm praying from the pulpit As a single tear falls down They haven't caught the culprit He's still runnin' loose in town

She leaves behind

That long line

Of men who act rotten

But we're on the trail of the fool That put the last nail in the coffinAt the graveyard It's a big old box and a rusty shovel

My laid heart

In a heap of dirt and a mount of rubble Such a shame, you're to blame Yeah you know who you are

Graveyard

Graveyard

Send your whitest roses

Send your sympathies

To the graphite stone on Rebel Road

Plot 223

Send all your condolences

You can send your prayers

But there ain't no peace down thereAt the graveyard

It's a big old box and a rusty shovel

My laid heart

In a heap of dirt and a mount of rubble

Such a shame, you're to blame Yeah you know who you are At the graveyard, born 1994 My late heart It don't live here anymore Such a shame, you're to blame Yeah you know who you are Graveyard Graveyard

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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