Three Angels

HEADSTONES

Three angels set the table for me tonight
They know my face, they set a place and it's for me tonight
Well, I can't disappoint 'em, I guess I'll join 'emThey've been waitin' on me forever
And I've been down on earth and in this town
And I swear there's got to be somethin' betterNew suit and a new tie
A real nice service for me when I die
New suit, cuff links and a new tie
A real nice service for me when I dieWell, that's the thing about leavin'
When you get there, you're seldom forgiven
And all your best friends are people that you've just metYou can take 'em or leave 'em
Well, they're sittin' in this barroom
And I guess it beats the hell out of loneliness
Sweet loneliness, sweet lonelinessYou say, you gave it, gave it all away
You've got nothin', nothin' left to trade
I hear you say, you gave it, gave it all away
You've got nothin', nothin' left to tradeWe're the type, we live and learn
Scatter my ashes then you smash the urn
Into a broken room with 25 doors that you can't open
And each time you open one the other 24 they're explodin', explodin'That's the thing about leavin'
You get there, you take what you're given
All your best friends are people you've just metYou can take 'em or leave 'em
Well, they're sittin' in this barroom
I guess it beats the hell out of loneliness for you
Loneliness for you, loneliness for you, alrightNew suit, a new tie
A real nice service for me when I die

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