

# 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 'em They'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' better New 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 die Well, 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 met You 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 loneliness You 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 trade We'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 met You 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, alright New suit, a new tie  
A real nice service for me when I die

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