I Have The Body Of John Wilkes Booth

Clutch

Like Marlon Brando but bigger You'll find that creature At the bottom of the deep down Susquehanna river This one I had stood right on up to me Tore out his hook and declared himself a prodigy This one I had it looked bright like a sun Went around three times [Incomprehensible] But oh no, fishin' Ain't what it used to be I've seen some bad years But this one is just killing me One little nibble in thirteen years I really pack 'em in This one I had, I seen it in dreams All shacked up with lightning and horizon beams Well, I bring 'em on up and then I pack 'em on in In all the places I've been And I swear it's never been like this before Least not since 19 and 44 But today, I made a sick discovery Lead box in Sassafras Cove Well, I brought him on up and then I packed him on in, oh yes I'm really cashin' in Wash of the Chesapeake and Appalachian Blue Range I have discovered the body of John Wilkes Booth Yes, it's true, I have Mr. Booth Everybody got to make a living somehow Do I hear a million? Well, I bring 'em on, up and then I pack 'em on in And then I bring up on, up and then I bring 'em on in Well, I bring 'em on, up and then I pack 'em on in And then I bring up on And then I bring 'em on in And then I bring 'em on in

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And then I bring 'em on in