

# Mr. Undertaker

## Drags

Hey Mr. Undertaker do me a big favor  
Make me look real good because I'm  
going for a ride

Hey Mr. Embalmer I did a number with my revolver  
Can you put my head together, 'cause I'm going  
for a ride

I'm going for a ride, I'm going to the show  
So everyone I know, so everyone will go  
"He looks real good man, he never looked better,  
it's just a shame that that fool could not  
forget her."

My skull is shattered, but that really doesn't matter  
I know that you can fix it, you can do anything  
Fill my veins with Wild Turkey  
just in case I get real thirsty  
That needle is awful big man, I hope it  
doesn't sting

Hey Mr. Undertaker put pennies on my eyes  
Do a good show tonight so everybody cries  
Hey Mr. Undertaker do me a big favor  
Make me look real good 'cause I'm gonna  
meet my maker

And that picture in my wallet, if she comes to see  
Hey Mr. Undertaker make her cry for me  
Do me a favor, Mr. Undertaker  
Make me look good 'cause I'm going for a ride.

Hey Mr. Undertaker

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>