graveland

Graveland

Down by the riverbank in the old bayou
I am digging a grave into mud just for you
And the hardest rains always come from Tupelo
The hardest rains always come from Tupelo
Blinded by the moonshine from Mexico
I'm singing blues waiting for the death row
And the hardest rains always come from Tupelo
Another dead baby born in TupeloDo you believe in God
Do you believe in Jesus Christ
Have mercy on me Lord
I must have been blind
Go a beast inside that I sometimes just can't hide
When the wolfbane blooms and the shadows come alive
Death will be my brideDown by the riverbank in the old bayou
I am digging a grave into mud just for you
And the hardest rains always come from Tupelo
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Go a beast inside that I sometimes just can't hide
When the wolfbane blooms and the shadows come alive
Death will be my bride

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