

graveland

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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
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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 Tupelo Do 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 bride Down by the riverbank in the old bayou
I am digging a grave into mud just for you
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The hardest rains always come from Tupelo Do you believe in God
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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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