

Bodies

Mr. Irish Bastard

Bodies, please don't cry
Bodies, don't die
Bodies, please don't cry
Bodies
I been taking all the silver
I been saving all the gold
I'm gonna stuff it down the throat of a week old corpse
Save that doggone soul
I been saving up my pain
I'm gonna give it back in spades
I been strangling the cries from the murder of love
Save your soul tonight
Bodies, please don't cry
Bodies, don't die
Bodies, please don't cry
Bodies, don't die
I been raising up the dead
Gonna send them to the house of Cain
I been praying in the light of the waning moon
Slay your doggone soul
I been taken out of Heaven
I been put upon this world
I been walking up and down to and from
Save your doggone soul
Bodies, please don't cry
Bodies, don't die
Bodies, please don't cry
Bodies
I got bodies on the left
I got bodies on the right
I got bodies up and down all across town
Save your soul tonight
Bodies, please don't cry
Bodies, take it back
Take it back
I'm gonna take it back
I'm gonna take it back

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