Going Out With the Dead

Randy

Tonight I'm going out with the dead
I got a little rendezvous on my deathbed
Had a fatal embrace, a cardia caress
But I was blessed with the final requestHere's my glass fill her up
Let's see a little class, will you fill me a full cup
'Cause I'm going out with the dead
And we keep our meters in the redOh, no regrets, forgive and forget
Come on out with the deadMommy better keep her eyes peeled
Keep her steady, both hands on the wheel
Daddy better stay in his seat
Burning rubber in a little white cloud of speed and heatHey, ho, a tank full of nitro
Night after night that's two nights in a row
So swing low little bro, take it slow
Around here we all got a few cracks in our halosOh, no no regrets, forgive and forget
Come on out with the deadAway and ahead, God let me be led
By the lifeless instead, deadTonight I'm going out with the dead
I got a little rendezvous on my deathbed
Out, out with the dead
And we keep our meters in the redNo regrets, forgive and forget
Come on out with the dead
Come on out with the dead
We come on out with the dead, yeah
Come on out with the dead
Come on out with the dead

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/