

# Happily Ever Cadaver

## Wednesday 13

Well I broke my nail on your coffin lid  
Trying to get to the beauty within  
Oh yeah, you're gonna be mine  
Digging a grave while wearing a skirt  
Asking for trouble, gonna get myself hurt  
But its fine, you're gonna be mine  
Let me wipe those maggots from your eyes  
You make me warm and fuzzy inside  
Now my wigs all frizzy  
And I've got a run in my hose  
Rigor mortis has been kind to you  
And left you in a sexy pose  
Happily, I'm so happily ever cadaver  
You're gonna be mine  
Happily, I'm so happily ever cadaver  
You're gonna be mine  
This transvestite moves by moonlight  
With six inch heels and a pink flashlight  
Oh yeah, you're gonna be mine  
I put you in the back of my Cadillac  
Next to my lingerie and tire jack  
Oh yeah, you're gonna be mine

Let me wipe those maggots from your eyes  
You make me warm and fuzzy inside  
Now my wigs all frizzy  
And I've got a run in my hose  
Rigor mortis has been kind to you  
And left you in a sexy pose  
Happily, I'm so happily ever cadaver  
You're gonna be mine  
Happily, I'm so happily ever cadaver  
You're gonna be mine  
All right, dig 'em up  
Oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi  
Oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi  
Alright  
Let me wipe those maggots from your eyes  
You make me warm and fuzzy inside

Now my wigs all frizzy  
And I've got a run in my hose  
Rigor mortis has been kind to you  
And left you in a sexy pose  
Happily, I'm so happily ever cadaver  
You're gonna be mine

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