

# I Have the Body of John Wilkes Booth

## Clutch

Like Marlon Brando but bigger  
You'll find that creature  
At the bottom of the deep down  
Susquehanna river This one I had stood right on up to me  
Tore out his hook and declared himself a prodigy  
This one I had it looked bright like a sun  
Went around three times [Incomprehensible] But oh no, fishin'  
Ain't what it used to be  
I've seen some bad years  
But this one is just killing me One little nibble in thirteen years  
I really pack 'em in  
This one I had, I seen it in dreams  
All shackled up with lightning and horizon beams Well, I bring 'em on up and then I pack 'em on in  
In all the places I've been  
And I swear it's never been like this before  
Least not since 19 and 44 But today, I made a sick discovery  
Lead box in Sassafras Cove  
Well, I brought him on up and then I packed him on in, oh yes  
I'm really cashin' in Wash of the Chesapeake and Appalachian Blue Range  
I have discovered the body of John Wilkes Booth  
Yes, it's true, I have Mr. Booth  
Everybody got to make a living somehow Do I hear a million? Well, I bring 'em on, up and then I pack 'em on in  
And then I bring up on, up and then I bring 'em on in  
Well, I bring 'em on, up and then I pack 'em on in  
And then I bring up on And then I bring 'em on in  
And then I bring 'em on in  
And then I bring 'em on in

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