Drink To The Dead

Clutch

If knee-deep in cat nip At the old icebox I recommend you whistle And give the box three knocks Should you be so lucky To hear whisperin' It is an invitation For you to leap in May you go marching in three measure time Dressed up as asses, drunk to the nines Swing from the rafters, shouting those songs Gone unsung for far too long If boxing your shadow At the wall full of moss And antlers approach you Then I am at a loss May you go marching in three measure time Dressed up as asses, drunk to the nines Swing from the rafters shouting those songs Gone unsung for far too long Drink to the dead all you still alive We shall join them in good time Should you go crossin' that silvery brook It's best to leap before you look

Drink to the dead, all you still alive
We shall join them in good time
Should you go crossin' that silvery brook
It's best to leap before you look
Drink to the dead, all you still alive
We shall join them in good time
Should you go crossin' that silvery brook
It's best to leap before you look
If surrounded by toadstools
At the old green glen
I'm afraid there is little
That I can recommend
Save all of your courage
And the sincere prayer

And where you go a-treadin'
Take the utmost care
So let us drink to the dead all you still alive
We shall join them in good time
Should you go crossin' that silvery brook
It's best to leap before you look
Drink to the dead all you still alive
We shall join them in good time
Should you go crossin' that silvery brook
It's best to leap before you look

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/