

# Funeral Beds

## The Districts

These great fields are stretching,  
Taking me oh so far  
Great fields are stretching,  
Savannah stretching oh so far And this dry air is taking  
My girl and it's oh so hard  
And I wish I had a melody for a songbird to sing back my love Oh my savannah,  
Did it have to be so hard?  
Oh my savannah,  
Taking all my love and all my heart Tailor won't you make me  
The finest suit so dark and black and grey  
And old john won't you lend me  
The finest gun your eyes have ever laid The fastest bullet flying,  
So quick nobody ever feel no pain  
'Cause the plains they took my baby  
And I'm gonna take her to the funeral beds to lay And oh my savannah,  
Did it have to be so hard?  
Oh my savannah,  
Taking all my love and all my heart Oh no no... X3 And I'm struggling, and I'm stumbling,  
And I need to start  
I'm struggling, and I'm stumbling  
I need you in my heart Tailor won't you make me  
The finest suit so dark and black and grey  
And old john won't you lend me  
The finest gun your eyes have ever laid The fastest bullet flying,  
So quick nobody ever feel no pain  
'Cause the plains they took my baby  
And I'm gonna take her to the funeral beds to lay I hate to say I love you,  
But oh goddamn I love you,  
You know I do  
But you're gone away, gone away, gone away These great fields are stretching,  
Taking me oh so far

Songwriters

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