Mr. Undertaker

Angry Johnny and the Killbillies

Hey Mr. Undertaker do me a big favor
Make me look real good because I'm
going for a ride
Hey Mr. Embalmer I did a number with my revolver
Can you put my head together, 'cause I'm going
for a ride
I'm going for a ride, I'm going to the show
So everyone I know, so everyone will go
"He looks real good man, he never looked better,
it's just a shame that that fool could not
forget her."
My skull is shattered, but that really doesn't matter
I know that you can fix it, you can do anything
Fill my veins with Wild Turkey
just in case I get real thirsty
That needle is awful big man, I hope it
doesn't sting
Hey Mr. Undertaker put pennies on my eyes
Do a good show tonight so everybody cries
Hey Mr. Undertaker do me a big favor
Make me look real good 'cause I'm gonna
meet my maker
And that picture in my wallet, if she comes to see
Hey Mr. Undertaker make her cry for me
Do me a favor, Mr. Undertaker
Make me look good 'cause I'm going for a ride.
Hey Mr. Undertaker

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