

# Work Song

[Hozier](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Boys workin' on empty  
Is that the kinda way to face the burning heat?  
I just think about my baby  
I'm so full of love I could barely eat  
There's nothing sweeter than my baby  
I'd never want once from the cherry tree  
'Cause my baby's sweet as can be  
She give me toothaches just from kissin' me When, my, time comes around  
Lay me gently in the cold dark earth  
No grave can hold my body down  
I'll crawl home to her That's when my baby found me  
I was three days on a drunken sin  
I woke with her walls around me  
Nothin' in her room but an empty crib  
And I was burnin' up a fever  
I didn't care much how long I lived  
But I swear I thought I dreamed her  
She never asked me once about the wrong I did When, my, time comes around  
Lay me gently in the cold dark earth  
No grave can hold my body down  
I'll crawl home to her When, my, time comes around  
Lay me gently in the cold dark earth  
No grave can hold my body down  
I'll crawl home to her My baby never fret none  
About what my hands and my body done  
If the Lord don't forgive me  
I'd still have my baby and my babe would have me  
When I was kissing on my baby  
And she put her love down soft and sweet  
In the low lamp light I was free  
Heaven and hell were words to me When, my, time comes around  
Lay me gently in the cold dark earth

No grave can hold my body down  
I'll crawl home to her When, my, time comes around  
Lay me gently in the cold dark earth  
No grave can hold my body down  
I'll crawl home to her

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