

A Song for the Dead

Queens of the Stone Age

It's late enough to go drivin'
And see what's mine
Life's a study of dyin'
How to do it right You're a holy roller
Keep your belly loose
If you're hangin' 'round
I'm holdin' the noose Come a little bit closer
And get on tight
In a hearse rollin' over
Just a track in the line
Fuck it Come on, let's go drivin'
Come on, let's take a little ride
Life's the study of dyin'
How to do it right

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