

Gravedigger

Ski King

Cyrus Jones 1810 to 1913
Made his great grandchildren believe
You could live to a hundred and three
A hundred and three is forever when you're just a little kid
So Cyrus Jones lived forever

Gravedigger
When you dig my grave
Could you make it shallow
So that I can feel the rain
Gravedigger

Muriel Stonewall
1903 to 1954
She lost both of her babies in the second great war
Now you should never have to watch
As your only children lowered in the ground
I mean you should never have to bury your own babies

Gravedigger
When you dig my grave
Could you make it shallow
So that I can feel the rain
Gravedigger

Ring around the rosy
Pocket full of posy
Ashes to ashes
We all fall down

Gravedigger
When you dig my grave
Could you make it shallow
So that I can feel the rain
Gravedigger

Little Mikey Carson 67 to 75
He rode his
Bike like the devil until the day he died
When he grows up he wants to be Mr. Vertigo on the flying trapeze

Oh, 1940 to 1992

Gravedigger

When you dig my grave
Could you make it shallow
So that I can feel the rain

Gravedigger

When you dig my grave
Could you make it shallow
So that I can feel the rain

Feel the rain

I can feel the rain

Gravedigger

Gravedigger

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by PROCTOR, DAVID / LAVERY, CHRISTOPHER / NIXON, STEVEN / GILDEA, STEPHEN /
MATTHEWS, KEVIN

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>