I Have the Body of John Wilkes Booth

Clutch

Like Marlon Brando but bigger
You'll find that creature
At the bottom of the deep down
Susquehanna riverThis one I had stood right on up to me
Tore out his hook and declared himself a prodigy
This one I had it looked bright like a sun
Went around three times [Incomprehensible]But oh no, fishin'
Ain't what it used to be
I've seen some bad years
But this one is just killing meOne little nibble in thirteen years
I really pack 'em in
This one I had, I seen it in dreams
All shacked up with lightning and horizon beamsWell, I bring 'em on up and then I pack 'em on in
In all the places I've been
And I swear it's never been like this before
Least not since 19 and 44But today, I made a sick discovery
Lead box in Sassafras Cove
Well, I brought him on up and then I packed him on in, oh yes
I'm really cashin' inWash of the Chesapeake and Appalachian Blue Range
I have discovered the body of John Wilkes Booth
Yes, it's true, I have Mr. Booth
Everybody got to make a living somehowDo I hear a million?Well, I bring 'em on, up and then I pack 'em on in
And then I bring up on, up and then I bring 'em on in
Well, I bring 'em on, up and then I pack 'em on in
And then I bring up onAnd then I bring 'em on in
And then I bring 'em on in
And then I bring 'em on in

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