

# Dead and Done

## Bobby Long

Heaven is a place where people die pretty  
Skies don't lie and there's cash in the kitty  
Running from the rocks, there's water for the lips  
To ease your mouth and bathe your fist  
There's no need for trouble when the roads are down  
Nobody's out of work cause the mine's in town  
The circus has been twice already  
Ny throwing arm is good and my heart is steady  
I'm dead and done by the heat of the sun  
I'll rest my hat in an Autumn field  
I'll hang my hat in an Autumn field  
Tell my momma not to worry  
The food is sweet and the weather's been sunny  
And I'm well known here round-a-bout  
The local pickpocket is a lay-about  
Tell my daddio there's no need for washing  
They do it in your sleep when you're not watching  
I've already had the neighbors here  
Johnny Cash came around and we split a beet  
The girls up here sure look swell  
They swing like birds, I hear it's nothing like hell  
The local priest says there's no need for cheatin'  
The local wags call it meetin' and a-greetin'  
I'm dead and done by the heat of the sun  
I'll rest my hat in an Autumn field  
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