Skraggy's Tomb

Savatage

Oh, yeahSummer was the season
When he took a ride
Women were the reason
And they say whiskey was the slideLiving on the action
Till it took him down
Crawled into his bottle
Oh, and let us watch him drownIn Skraggy's tomb
Yeah, Skraggy's tombSometimes in the evening
Before the moon goes down
Before the dark is leaving
I could swear, swear I see him hanging roundSo I watch the shadows
And I stop and think
And wade into the shallows
And I have another drinkFrom Skraggy's tomb
Welcome toHe was a loaded man going down, yeah
Always out there screaming at the moon
And every night he'd load another round
From Skraggy's tombThere are certain things you can't explain
We all have our attractions
But then that boy, he was insane
Skraggy made his life, made his life a crime of passionLivin' a crime of passion
In Skraggy, Skraggy, Skraggy, Skraggy's tomb
I'm talkin' bout Skraggy's tomb, Skraggy's tomb
Skraggy, Skraggy, Skraggy, Skraggy's tomb, Skraggy's tomb

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