

Widow Maker

Brooke Waggoner

Widow maker, undertaker please understand,
You see, the heart it had a brief attack and now he is dead I've got a loss on my hands
No future now to be planned
Oh how I'm missin' my man,
I keep on missin' my man Speculator, generatin' panic inside
You see, his body's gone and now I'm all alone and deprived I've got a loss on my hands
No future now to be planned
Oh how I'm missin' my man,
I keep on missin' my man
Instigator, see ya later, ...done all you must
The widow maker stole my mate, his ashes are dust I've got a loss on my hands
No future now to be planned,
Oh how I'm missin' my man
I keep on missin' my man Widow maker, undertaker please understand,
You see, the heart it had a brief attack and now he is dead
I've got a loss on my hands
No future now to be planned,
Oh how I'm missin' my man
I keep on missin' my man

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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