

One Foot In The Grave

[Beck](#)

There's s dead hobo on the patio
And an old barbed wire on the funeral fire
Well, you roll out the carpet and it better be red
And it better be long 'cause the troubles in my head
Gonna be livin' one foot in the grave Well, I was sittin' at home cookin' up a steak
Satan came down dressed like a snake
Well, he called my name as I turned up the flames
And then I realized I was out of mayonnaise
Well, you been livin' one foot in the grave Yeah, don't go throwin' no coupons on my grave
Don't go carvin' no happy face on my tombstone

Songwriters

Beck Hansen Published by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>