

Walk Me to the Grave

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Original work.

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TAPS, then...

V1

Had my fill of cigarettes
and finished all my gin.
Ain't no point in goin' down
without a little sin.
Did my time of livin' life.
I ain't leavin' any cares.
This little box is just enough.
Don't crowd it up with prayers.

CHORUS

So step it up more lively boys.
Walk me to the grave.
Hoist my box with swagger
and haul me to my place.
I say step it up more lively boys
like how I lived my days.
Send me to the afterlife
with spirit in the grave.

V2

I lived my life a little rough.
Had all the fun I could.
Did some things I shouldn't of
and did some things I should.
So all you pallbearers listen up.
I ain't got no regrets.
Bury your sad attitudes.
Let's raise some hell instead.

CHORUS

So step it up more lively boys.
Walk me to the grave.
Hoist my box with swagger
and haul me to my place.
I say step it up more lively boys
like how I lived my days.
Send me to the afterlife
with spirit in the grave.

BRIDGE

So all you pallbearers listen up
and move me like a choir.
Clap your hands and strut your feet.
Let's bring it home in style.

CHORUS

So step it up more lively boys.
Walk me to the grave.
Hoist my box with swagger
and haul me to my place.
I say step it up more lively boys
like how I lived my days.
Send me to the afterlife
with spirit in the grave.