

# A Thorn For Every Heart, Dead Man's Party

All dressed up with nowhere to go  
Walking with a dead man over my shoulder  
All dressed up with nowhere to go  
Walking with a dead man over my shoulder  
Waiting for an invitation to arrive  
Going to a party where no one's still alive  
All dressed up with nowhere to go  
(Walking with a dead man over my shoulder)  
I was struck by lightning  
Walking down the street  
I was hit by something last night in my sleep  
It's a dead man's party  
Who could ask for more  
Everybody's coming, leave your body at the door  
Leave your body and soul at the door  
Don't run away it's only me  
Don't be afraid of what you can't see  
Got my best suit and my tie  
Shiny silver dollar on either eye  
I hear the chauffeur coming to the door  
Says there's room for maybe just one more  
I was struck by lightning  
Walking down the street  
I was hit by something last night in my sleep  
It's a dead man's party  
Who could ask for more  
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Leave your body and soul at the door  
Don't run away it's only me  
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