

Headstones, Do That Thing

Hey man
Well look it here
We got Jesus
He's drinking beer
He's playing cards
He's shooting dice
He's drinking whiskey
And he beats his wife
And it's the same song
That he always sings
He's got it all
And his dad's the king
And it's the same song
That he always sings
You can't get to heaven
When you're doing that thing?
Hey man
What's all this?
They nailed him down
It's a sonofabitch
At supper last night
He's telling jokes
He held the table
Making fun of his folks
Chorus
Do that thing!
(solo)
Hey man
Don't get to close
Pick up the pieces
That you love most
He's cruising bars
With guns and knives
He's shooting whiskey
And loving life
(chorus)
Do that thing