

# The Lemonheads, Black Gown

I wanna lie down and listen  
I wanna lie down and listen  
I gotta lie down and isn't that your black gown

So you cry now and you're pacing  
Feel your town might need erasing  
You gotta lie down and isn't that your black gown

Is it really true  
He has passed away  
Neither I or you can really say  
We were fast asleep  
just the other day  
I'd been dreaming about the bales of house high hay  
We went and climbed that day

If it ain't fixed, don't break it  
When the pain pricks you can take  
Kill a werewolf wooden you stake it

Bring the sky down while we're waiting  
Put a line out or cut bacon  
Drop a dime now for satan  
Where's your black gown?  
If you find our you're mistaken  
Give exactly what you're taking  
When it's time to throw the rake in

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