

## Calling The Maker

Allen, Aimee

Get my money back, pay my bail  
Put me baby in the county jail  
Do my time, Lord, and I won't tell  
Everybody, everybody going to hell

Pick back my fat, skin my bones  
Thirty-two teeth crack throwing stones  
Call on Jesus, bring us home  
I ain't done nothing but love  
I ain't done nothing but... hey love

All hands are calling the maker  
Dirty with the salt from the undertaker  
Damn, I hear John the Revalator  
Mama's in the kitchen dancing and singing  
All hands are calling the maker  
Dirty with the salt from the undertaker  
Damn, I hear John the Revalator  
Mama's in the kitchen dancing and singing

Get my money back, I pay my bail  
Put me baby, put me baby in the county jail  
Do my time, Lord, and I won't tell  
On everybody going to hell  
Pick back my fat, skin my bones  
Your teeth crack throwing stones  
Call on Jesus, bring us home  
I ain't done nothin' but love  
I ain't done nothin' but love

Yeah, I hear him come down the hall  
With a tip tap, high clap, voodoo doll  
Congo, bongo, blood lust song  
White witch playing on a tree trunk gong  
It's a boom clack, boom clack on my door  
Click the key before's there more

I ain't done nothing but... hey love