

The Night Before The Funeral

Arab Strap

The night before the funeral, I got some.
I sneaked a young girl up the stairs and past my mum.
I took her clothes off and I played
with her bits and she did the same but
it took ages for me to come.

Too drunk and getting old
It was a lovely show for a god I don't believe in.
I couldn't sing a single note at the service.
When they did "How Great Thou Art"
all I could think of was my old LP. of hymns by Elvis.

There's no such thing as sin
I said to Laura, "I hope I know you forever and when I'm going,

I'm going the Viking way.
Lay me in a boat with my favourite things
and set me on fire then send me on my way.
Kick me out to sea."
There's no such thing as sin