

One Kind Favor

Canned Heat

Just one kind favor I ask of you
One kind favor I ask of you
One kind favor, I ask of you
To see that my grave is kept clean

If you ever hear a church bell toll
If you ever hear a church bell toll
If you ever hear, a church bell toll
You'll know by that I'm dead and gone
Dig my grave with a silver spade
Dig my grave with a silver spade
Dig my grave, with a silver spade
Mark the place where I would lay

Just one kind favor I ask of you
One kind favor I ask of you
One kind favor, I ask of you
See that my grave is kept clean
See that my grave is kept clean
See my grave is kept clean