I'm the same by name
I had a friend called 'generous bilby'
He was the same by name
His only advice was that he died
While I did a little dance
Dust to dust the preacher sighted
I did a little cry

On adjourn by name
Last there and long
It's not fair to blame me, for not believing what I saw
His only advice was that I danced in the shiny white shirt
He should have known
I'd be the last, to be there first

Right as rain

Tombstone and the damage done

How beautiful the naked skin

How beautiful it glows

This is where the bleeding stops

And this is what it shows

It has turned into a scar, the same

Just the same, the same

But anyway
This is where the sane will park
His foot upon your toes

I'm a man my name
Had a friend called 'deadly bilby'
But he slipped away

And he said:

"poor me out some whiskey man, There's something you should know. The person that you take me for, Was buried long ago"

Right as rain
Tombstone and the damage done
How beautiful the poetry
How beautiful the prose
This is where the story ends
And this is where it goes
It just turned into an alibi

But anyway
This is where the sane will park
His foot upon your toes