

Everybody Loves You (When You're Dead)

Gallows

Everybody loves you, when you're fucking dead.
Could be a needle in the arm or a bullet in the head.
But some things are certain.
When it's your time to go, your sins will be forgiven
by everyone you know.
But some things are certain.
When it's your time to go, all your lies and secrets
get buried in the snow.

Everybody loves you, when you're fucking dead.
Hashish eaters, Buddhists and men of war bleed
radioactive red.
But some things are certain.
When it's your time to go, nothing really matters when
you're six feet down below.
But some things are certain.
When it's your time to go, there's no one left in
heaven and hell is just a hoax.

Come back, Dee Dee Ramone.

Come back, Jeffrey Lee Pierce.

Come back, Frankie Venom.

Come back, Lux Interior.

Come back, Darby Crash.

Come back, Johnny Thunders.

Come back, Sid Vicious.

Come back, Joe Strummer.

We need you now.