

6ft. Down Blues

Kula Shaker

Well I'm 6ft down in an open grave
Living dead shuffling through my brain
In a shopping mall or a multiplex
All I see is the presence of death

But don't ask me to the party tonight
I'd bum you out I'd spin you out

Yeah I'm 6ft down in an open grave
Thinking about all the mess I made
In my world of pain in my broken home
I can hear a voice but I'm all alone

Oh my my need the magical seed
The sound of love come and rescue me
Come and rescue me

Oh my Jesus can you heal the blind
Oh my Jesus well I'm a similar kind
Oh my Jesus can you spare some time at all?

Oh my Jesus come and rescue me
Oh my Jesus come and rescue me
I'm 6ft down what's become of me?
Oh my Jesus come and rescue
Oh my Jesus
Oh my Jesus
Oh my Jeeva

I'm 6ft down at the end of the line
Got no shows and I got no time
I thank you lord for bringing me here
'Cos the end is nigh and I feel no fear
The end is nigh I feel no fear

Oh my Jesus
Oh my Jesus