

Undertaker

M. Ward

Oh, love is so good when you're treated like you should
be

The sky goes on forever in a symphony of song
And how water can flow like it's streaming out of
fountains

And all you gotta do is find a sword and a stone

And how it takes on the night like birds of paradise
Like way down in pollyanna where the race runs wild

Oh, but if you're gonna leave, better call the
undertaker

Take me under, undertaker

Take me home

Oh, just place me in a box and fasten all the locks
and with a one-two throw me over the bay side bridge

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