

Rachel

Marissa Nadler

Oh what a day to dance with you
Oh what a day to die
I held you once in the palm of my hand
And a fine old time it was
Rachel I fear your death will come
And leave me alone to die
Rachel I fear your death will come
And gone to the dogs and the dimes
The men would come to you and me
We'd freeze them like a light
The men would come to you and me
We'd freeze them like a light
Say farewell Maria dear
Your bones and teeth and skin
Say farewell Maria dear
My you've grown so thin
Oh what a day to dance with you
Oh what a day to die
I had you once in the palm of my hand
And a fine old time it was
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Say farewell Maria dear
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My you've grown so thin!