

Pardon This Coffin

Roger Miller

Pardon this coffin, please step aside
Pardon this coffin, my brother just died
Now don't you give me no ornary look or I'll knock you down
I'm taking this coffin, putting it six foot down
I'm telling you, six foot down

He was a champion, he was a chief
'til he lost that good job and went on relief
Then came the downfall of spirit and mind
The devil took to him, and he took to wine

So I'm telling you
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Yeah, not many mourners, but I'm not suprised
Not many mourners, just me and two guys
Where's all them others that claimed they's his friend
Not many mourners, it's a sad way to end

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