

For The Love Of Ivy

The Gun Club

You look just like an Elvis from hell
My heart is broken, so I'm gong to hell
Bury me way down deep in hell
I'm a steel drivin' man, I want to go to hell

Then go tell Ivy oh-oh
For the love of Ivy yeah-yeah
I did it for Ivy oh-oh

You're the one

Gonna buy me a graveyard of my own
Kill everyone who ever done me wrong
Gonna buy me a gun just as long as my arm
Kill everyone who ever done me harm

Then go tell Ivy oh-oh
For the love of Ivy yeah-yeah
I did it for Ivy oh-oh

You're the one

Well, jawbone eat and jawbone talk
Jawbone eat you with a knife and fork
I was hunting for niggers down in the dark
When suddenly I got a better thought

Let's go hunt Ivy, oh-oh
Let's go get Ivy, yeah-yeah
For the love of Ivy, oh-oh

You're the one

I did it for Ivy
I did it for Ivy
Ha ha ha, Ivy

I was all dressed up like Elvis from hell, hell