

His And Hearse

The Texas Drag Queen Massacre

Let's Go!

Well the hearse is ready lets hit the road,
Off to the funeral parlour,
Go, go, go,
I cannot wait,
I can't be late for this.

Well the body's in the coffin,
And the coffin's in the trunk,
The wheels are turning,
But the driver's drunk,
Follow me to the cemetery, Yeah!

Bury the corpse,
We can't hear a sound,
No one can hear you scream,
When you're six feet underground.

His and hearse,
His and hearse,
His and hearse,
His and hearse.

Stop fucking hesitating,
Lets start the cremating,
A graveyard offer,
That you cannot refuse.

Well pick your crypt,
One size fits all,
Two for one on burials,
One for him and one for her, Yeah!

Bury the corpse,
We can't hear a sound,
No one can hear you scream,
When you're six feet underground.

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