

Devil's Dress

Timber Timbre

Looking through
The devil's dress
There will be
A waiting list

Take you to
The coroner's
Take you to
The coroner's

Looking through
The devil's dress
There will be a waiting list
Take you to the coroner's
Take you to the coroner's

The lively sheep
Fallin' water
Which bringin' the hypnotist home
I go to sleep
I lay back again to find the medicine
Straighten the organs out
You never used to frown
All the places we'll go
Talk the organs out
You never used to frown
Oh, the places we'll go