Pallbearer (feat. Iris DeMent & Marty Stuart)

Josh Turner

She left me in the darkness, all alone She abandoned all the good times

And the love I thought we hadI'm like a lonesome pallbearer, walking down the isle

Traveling to the graveyard, counting down the miles

With every earth filled shovel

They dig that eternal bed

I'm like a lonesome pallbearer

Carrying the dead

Carrying the dead

She don't call me, and she don't try to

And my friend can't bring her back

My eyes are wide open

Watching my future fade to blackI'm like a lonesome pallbearer, walking down the isle Traveling to the graveyard, counting down the miles

With every earth filled shovel

They dig that eternal bed

I'm like a lonesome pallbearer

Carrying the dead

Carrying the deadI've pondered trading places

With the man laying in that hearse

I tried to hold my head up

But her leaving, is like a curse

I'm like a lonesome pallbearer, walking down the isle

Traveling to the graveyard, counting down the miles

With every earth filled shovel

They dig that eternal bed

I'm like a lonesome pallbearer

Carrying the dead

Carrying the dead

Carrying the dead

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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