

PINE BOX BLUES

SONGWRITER: RODGERS, JEREMY, PUBLISHED BY: LYRICS © SHENRIVER MUSIC GROUP, LLC

**JUST FLOAT ME DOWN THIS RIVER
IN A COFFIN MADE OF PINE
I DON'T NEED NO 6 FEET OF DIRT
TO HIDE BEHIND**

**WHEN THE PREACHER TALKS ON SUNDAY
MAKE SURE HE SAYS MY NAME
AND ALL THE WRONG THINGS I'VE DONE
SO NO ONE DOES THE SAME**

**TELL ME GIRL I'M SORRY
I SHOT HER DADDY DOWN
NOW SHE CAN FOLLOW HER HEART
WHEN THE NEXT BOY COMES AROUND**

**THE LAW WILL COME ON MONDAY
TO HANG ME FROM A TREE
TELL THEM I'VE GONE SAILING
IN A PINE BOX MADE FOR ME**

**SEAL MY COFFIN WELL BOYS
PUT THOSE NAILS IN GOOD
I WANNA FLOAT ON DOWN THIS RIVER
A LONG AS THE DEVIL THINKS I SHOULD**