

I Have the Body of John Wilkes Booth

Clutch

Like Marlon Brando but bigger
You'll find that creature
At the bottom of the deep down
Susquehanna river This one I had stood right on up to me
Tore out his and declared himself a prodigy
This one I had it looked bright like a sun
Went around three times But oh no, fishin'
Ain't what it used to be
I've seen some bad years
But this one is just killing me
One little nibble in thirteen years
I really pack 'em in
This one I had, I seen it in dreams
All shackled up with lightning and horizon beams Well, I bring 'em on up and then I pack 'em on
in
In all the places I've been
And I swear it's never been like this before
Least not since 19 and 44 But today, I made a sick discovery
Lead box in Sassafras Cove
Well, I brought him on up and then I packed him on in, oh yes
I'm really cashin' in Wash of the Chesapeake and Appalachian Blue Range
I have discovered the body of John Wilkes Booth
Yes, it's true, I have Mr. Booth
Everybody got to make a living somehow Do I hear a million?
Well, I bring 'em on, up and then I pack 'em on in
And then I bring up on, up and then I bring 'em on in
Well, I bring 'em on, up and then I pack 'em on in
And then I bring up on And then I bring 'em on in
And then I bring 'em on in
And then I bring 'em on in

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

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