

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 had 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
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 black 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 I'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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