

# Hollywood Forever Cemetery Sings

## Father John Misty

Jesus Christ, girl  
What are people gonna think  
When I show up to one of several funerals  
I've attended for grandpa this week  
With you  
With meSomeone's got to help me dig  
Someone's got to help me digJesus Christ, girl  
It hasn't been long so it seems  
Since I was picking out an island and a tomb for you  
At the Hollywood Cemetery  
You kiss  
On me  
We should let this dead guy sleep  
We should let this dead guy sleep  
Jesus Christ, girl  
I laid up for hours in a daze  
Retracing the expanse of your American back  
With Adderall and weed in my veins  
You came  
I think  
Cause the marble made my cheeks look pink  
But I'm unsure of so many thingsSomeone's got to help me dig  
Someone's got to help me dig  
Someone's got to help me dig

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>