

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Coattails of a Dead Man

Par Singles

Album : No Album

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Well he wasn't looking for fanfare or fame
But it all came around just the same
He then met a girl with desire in her eye
He gave her love, she took his name
The times they were good
The times they were bad
Most times it was just in between
The heart Billie swallowed
Was the times that they had
She put on display for all to be seen
Some find their solace in work or the Lord
She was quite content in her greed
When his eyes they burned from the bright limelight
He found comfort in the bottle of your Jimmy Beam
One day from the depths of his deep darkened hole
He reached out for something to feel
She offered back nothing but lack of respect
So he let himself out with two barrels of steel
She cried in the day
She cried in the night
She cried loudest when someone was near
Whether crying for him or she cried for herself
The bigger the camera the bigger the tear
Now most folks agree she was living a hell
And publicly she showed her pain
And never once was there a thought for herself
And the ever growing slices of fortune and fame

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride high

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride high

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride high

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride high

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride high

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