## **Dead Men Don't Talk**

I can see that you don't give a damn Your big sneer because of who I am You've got me down with your master plan So?

I guess you're scared if I 'spill them beans' You don't know what love means You're more concerned about designer jeans So?

Unite tonight and say I'm right Dead men don't talk Unite tonight you know I'm right Dead men don't talk

Tried the water with the tip of my toes So sad had to blow my nose Too hot, that's the way it goes So?

Don't worry about the knock on the door Can't talk cos I'm on that floor Ain't going to be a threat no more So?

Don't care if you crush my thumbs Or use my head like a kettledrum You're good ways are going to stay undone So?