

## Dead men tell no tales

D.O.A.

Dead men tell no tales  
Dead men don't try to blackmail  
They smell bad and they're kind of pale  
Dead men tell no tales

"Hey Joe, remember that so and so?"  
Yeah, I know that stiff, I'll see him in hell  
"Was he in D.O.A.?" That's what they say  
But he was never the same after that fateful day

It was kind of messy, he bled pretty bad  
And the way he twitched, I thought he was mad  
But I had to make sure, he wasn't in pain  
So I backed up the van and squished him again

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"Hey Joe, remember those scummy promoters on the east coast?"  
Which ones? "The ones you wanted to toast"  
Yea, they ripped us off and stole our van  
They got the cops, to throw us in the can

I was out for a beer when I saw those two  
I could see they were looking for a band to screw  
But out in the alley, I caught 'em alone  
Couldn't hear the chainsaw  
When they screamed and they moaned

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Can't rip ya off or drink your beer  
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I really don't remember how, it all seems kinda foggy now  
What a great, great bunch of guys, but somehow they started dropping like flies  
There was the one that fell off the cliff  
I thought it might happen to that son of a bitch  
There was poison and knives and the hangman's noose  
Pass the potatoes, gonna cook his goose

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Dead men tell no tales  
Dead men don't try to blackmail  
They can't rip ya off when they're 6 feet under  
Dead men tell no tales  
No tales (3x)