

# I'm Not Dead

Frank Black

I don't want you to worry, I'm okay  
Just didn't want you seeing me this way  
We tried to talk about it but we didn't understand  
We never really talked much anyway  
I finally found a place to call my own  
A place where all good sinners can get stoned  
I'll keep my holy vision, you keep your stupid pride  
You said I couldn't make it on my own  
But I'm not dead, I'm in Pittsburgh  
And now I can't get out of town  
I'm not dead, I'm in Pittsburgh  
They've got me all strung, come cut me down  
Like the weeds in all the cracks  
All my memories come back  
Like some Allegheny smack in the face  
It's all just one big monkey house to me  
Just living ain't the same as being free  
Don't stop and think about it, it'll only make you sad  
Come put me out of my misery  
'Cause I'm not dead, I'm in Pittsburgh  
Where a man can lose his mind  
I'm not dead, I'm in Pittsburgh  
They've got me suited up for crazy time  
I'm not dead, I'm in Pittsburgh  
And now I can't get out of town  
Hey, I'm not dead, I'm in Pittsburgh