

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