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Seems like a dead man stickin' to you

And it seems like his last thoughts are stuck to your shoe

~Seems like a dead man~ stickin' to you

~Seems like a dead man~ stuck to your shoe

~Seems like a dead man~ stickin' to you, yeah

~Seems like a dead man~ stickin' to you!
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D-d-d-dead man hold me near with all that you hold dear I can shut my eyes down tight and make you disappear -- Then I fall down...

Well, it seems like tomorrow is yesterdays news, yeah And it seems like you can't win, can't win for losing ~Seems like a dead man~ stickin' to you ~Seems like tomorrow~ is yesterdays news ~Seems like a dead man~ stickin' to you ~Seems like a dead man~ stickin' to you!

D-d-d-

dead man, what got you here? A little wrinkled little smeared
I can shut my eyes down tight and make you disappear
-- Then I fall down...

My eyes hang from their sockets, I wear a ball and chain Can you hear the rockets exploding in my brain?

-- They go...

I feel the insecurity, I feel the sting of pain The upside of insanity; I side with the insane -- They go...

They come across the black and white, they ravage me with fear I can close my eyes down tight and make them disappear

You know, I feel like a dead man, ~dead man...~

D-d-d-

dead man what got you here? A little wrinkled little smeared I can shut my eyes down tight and make you disappear -- Then I fall down...