

Drop Dead

Patent Pending

Well you've got no sense of humor but it's funny the way you show me.

I pick the worst times and I'd bet you a dollar,
There's some kid who wants you dead for something stupid you did.

Cause you know you'd never show unless there's no place left to go.

You're like a brother to me.

But I've been trying to keep my distance.

Won't you cover for me?

Cause I've been building up resistance,
To another broken nose and a bottle to soothe it.

The cops are getting closer won't you get up and move it?

Come on. Come on.

Hey kid, drop dead. Won't you leave me alone?

Ok, I'll wait. I'll save you.

Hey kid, drop dead. Won't you leave me alone?

Ok, I'm waiting for you.

Won't you leave me alone?

Well I'm sure that you can manage.

Won't you pick up the phone?

So we can talk about the damage.

And the things you'll leave behind once you make a decision.

And you always let me down with such graceful precision.

Come on. Come on.

Hey kid, drop dead. Won't you leave me alone?

Ok, I'll wait. I'll save you.

Hey kid, drop dead. Won't you leave me alone?

Ok, I'm waiting for you.