

## Dead Man

Self

We can write the chapters of existence starting now  
starting now, we'll throw it all down  
i can see the shadows in the water on the ground, on the ground  
they follow me around

Behind every story there's a quick end  
behind every smile there's a clown  
to understand it i guess i'd have to be a dead man trying not t  
o laugh out loud

I can hear a lonely operator on the phone, on the phone  
she can't call home  
overseas burned to third degree and the collection plate's been  
passed and received by me  
i wish i could tell you, all you children, why you're here, why  
you're here  
we'd all sing along  
isn't that something 'cause there is no knowing 'til you're gon  
e  
when i'm gone i'll prove you all wrong

Behind every woman there's a good man trying not to bug the hel  
l out  
to understand it guess i'd have to be a dead man trying not to  
laugh out loud

No don't take me under

Behind every story there's a quick end  
behind every smile there's a clown  
to understand it i guess i'd have to be a dead man trying not t  
o laugh out  
behind every woman there's a good man trying not to bug the hel  
l out  
to understand it, guess i'd have to be a dead man trying not to  
laugh out loud  
trying not to laugh out loud  
trying not to laugh out loud