

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