

Dead

The Tiger Lillies

You play accordion
You're going blind
The world goes past
But you're out of time

And the people in your head
Are all dead

You stagger home
The alcohol brings cheer
Your weary body
And you're full of fear

And the people in your head
Are all dead

You had a mother
And a father too
Dragged up on the streets
Were you

And the people in your head
Are all dead

And so you're singing
One last sad song
The chords and melodies
All are wrong

And the people in your head
Are all dead
And the people in your head
Are all dead