

## Dead To Rights

The Twilight Singers

With your best laid plans, push and pull like a man  
with your mouth sown shut, like a dream

i regret to belie, that i ain't your whippin' boy no more  
no witness, no disguise, or disbelief

maybe, i overthought  
the situations over now  
i'm gone

what's your name? open wide  
watch your head, you better step inside  
we all grows up, ya hear?  
i'm gonna get a kiss, then i'm gonna get away from here

maybe i overthought  
the situation, overwrought, with drama  
go tell your mama, go tell your mama  
that i'm here

that i'm here, to save somebody tonight  
i love you too much, i love you too much  
you say you do, you say you're blue  
but i told you once, you talk too much  
and don't say enough, you're friends ain't true  
they'd have you for lunch  
they's have you for lunch

i'll take a ride...