## **Dead Man**

## **Cross Canadian Ragweed**

Judgment coming down on you Now your conscience is kicking in Everybody's to blame baby but you Now my patience is wearing thinChorus: Get out of my life you're coming unthread Out of your mind over your head And you wonder why you're all alone Losing your grip coming undone Using your mouth like a Gatling gun I won't be your stepping stone If there's a dead man in my closet Show me the bonesWhat did I ever do to you? I've always loved you just the same I hate feeling like I do I wish my blood wasn't in your veinsRepeat chorusNow you wanna take it back Well you could beg and you could plead I ain't cutting you no slack And you ain't no 'a part of meGet out of my life you're coming unthread Out of your mind over your head And you wonder why you're all alone Losing your grip coming undone Using your mouth like a Gatling gun

Using your mouth like a Gatling gun
I won't be your stepping stone
If there's a dead man in my closet
Show me the bonesIf there's a dead man in my closet
Show me the bones

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