

# Playing Dead

## Meat Puppets

I'm dead, got nothing to lose  
the biggest fucker around's gonna give himself  
the blues trying to make trouble for a dead man  
what's that, you're mistaken  
the spot you wanted most has already been taken  
and it's been taken by your own self  
no reason for a hasty retreat  
you're dead just a little bit too  
perhaps you've forgotten all the things you can't do  
like letting your belly get swollen  
from lack of food  
and every broken rock or bone  
or blue-green god tree or the smell of damp  
or the touch of you reminds me  
of the you we once knew

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