

# 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 aroundbehind 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 to laugh out loudi 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 gone  
when i'm gone i'll prove you all wrongbehind every woman there's a good man trying not to bug the hell out  
to understand it guess i'd have to be a dead man trying not to laugh out loudno don't take me underbehind 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 to laugh out  
behind every woman there's a good man trying not to bug the hell 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

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