

I Love You But You're Dead

Mark Eitzel

Let's go toast the twilight at the old horror house
It's the graveyard, the music's loud, the future's bleak
And we'll say hi to Lead Pipe, books the bands, says he's free
Squeals like a pig when forced to speak

The speaker stack is covered in thick pile of dust
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up, gimme me something I can use
I wanna get messed up and give up and end up somewhere else
Sometimes, you don't wanna choose

It's a plywood stage and the carpets are rotten
The band is so loud they're lighter than air
The singer's heart and soul had long since been bled
And like the ocean she didn't care

The music, it was blasting
And i couldn't hear what she said
Oh, but when she signed my poster
She wrote i love you (x3)
But you're dead

The guitar was pure evil, like the engines on a jet
The singer is beautiful and oh so bored
When she started crawling around on the ground
Well, honey, you bet I've been down on that beer-soaked floor

Lead Pipe fell in love, said wouldcha lookit that slut
Beauty brought what was left of him to the edge of despair
He said, for a little I bet she would do a whole lot
'Cause you'll do anything when you're not really there

The music, it was blasting
And i couldn't hear what she said
Oh, but when she signed my poster
She wrote i love you (x3)
But you're dead
She wrote i love you (x3)
But you're dead

Now tonight I wanna disappear so wish me Godspeed

For membership to the human race I give up all claim
And I'll control my arms and my legs and my hands and my hair and my face
Like I'm holding a gun in a video game

Lyrics submitted by Ligloo.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>