

# Goddamn I'm Dead Again

## Sum 41

Goddamn I'm dead again, woe is me  
Seems to be that I'm a wanted man these days  
I'm down that rabbit hole but I don't want to go  
Rot in peace, down a dead-end street  
I believe I hear 'em calling, but they're ringing out of key  
They're saying listen boy, may God rest your soul  
Got a lease on borrowed time  
It's catching up to me  
Now let it bleed  
It's off with his head, and on with the show  
The old king is dead, gone in one fatal blow  
And I don't believe he'll be coming back for more  
Taking the crown of the brand new low  
Take a look around you really blew it all to hell  
What's the point of trying unless you're going to do it well  
So get off my back if I'm a god damn misery  
And let it bleed (now let it bleed)  
It's off with his head, and on with the show  
The old king is dead, gone in one fatal blow  
And I don't believe he'll be coming back for more  
Taking the crown of the brand new low (now let it bleed)  
It's off with his head, and on with the show  
The old king is dead, gone in one fatal blow  
And I don't believe he'll be coming back for more  
Taking the crown of the brand new low

Songwriters

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