## **Dead Beat**

## Lake

Well i tried to make it
to the front porch
but my heart stopped beating and my thoughts started retreating
all the way back
thru the darkness
where the other me was knocking at my door
sister won't you come over
you forgot your sweater
so you came back home
you left the party
to come find me

lying on the front porch deader than a doormatt
thank you for coming back to find me on the front porch of our home
you can call me to remind me i'll be coming back for more
because i'm a dead beat dead beat little sister

dead beat

deat beat little sister

sister

won'tcha come over

little sister

look how you've grown

bigger sister you'll always be there for me

little sister, Oh

now I can thank you.

Well I tried to make it to the front porch

but my heart stopped beating.

And my thoughts started retreating

all the way back

through the darkness,

where the other me was knocknig at my door.

Sister, won't you come over?

You forgot your sweater so you came back home.

You left the party to come find me

lying on the front porch deader than a doormatt.

Thank you for coming back to find me on the front porch of our home.

You can call me to remind me I'll be coming back for more,

'cause I'm a dead beat.

Dead beat little sister.

Dead beat.

Dead beat little sister.

Sister, won'tcha come over?

Little sister look how you've grown.

Bigger sister, you'll always be there for me little sister, oh...

Now I can thank you.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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