

Faders, Better Off Dead

Im not the kind to kiss and tell
You should have known better
I thought you knew me
Pretty well
I was wrong
And saying sorry wont make
Everything all right

And ive tryed ti let it ride
But im losing
And it tears me up inside
I cant let go

Its been eating me alive
And now i see red
Im not guilty of the crime
Your out of your head
If you mean the things you said
Oi! You're BETTER OFF DEAD
Do do do do do do do
Oi! You're BETTER OFF DEAD
Do do do do do do do
Oi! You're BETTER OFF DEAD

You took the word of
Someone else
Not to clever
You should be
Questioning yourself
Not me
And saying sorry wont turn
Back the hands of time
And ive tryed to let it slide
But im slipping
And it cuts me up inside

I cant let go

Its been eating me alive
And now i see red
Im not guilty of the crime
Your out of your head
If you mean the things you said
Oi! You're BETTER OFF DEAD
Do do do do do do do
Oi! You're BETTER OFF DEAD
Do do do do do do do
Oi! You're BETTER OFF DEAD

What can i say
But stay out of my way
If i see you tonight
You're DEAD

Its been eating me alive
And now i see red
Im not guilty of the crime
Your out of your head
If you mean the things you said
Oi! You're BETTER OFF DEAD
Do do do do do do do
Oi! You're BETTER OFF DEAD
Do do do do do do do

Oi! You're BETTER OFF DEAD

If you mean the things you said
If you mean the things you said
Really mean the things you said
Oi! You're BETTER OFF DEAD