

Randy Newman, I'm Dead (But I Don't Know It)

I have nothing left to say
But I'm gonna say it anyway
Thirty years upon a stage
And I hear the people say
Why won't he go away?

I pass the houses of the dead
They're calling me to join their group
But I stagger on instead
Dear God, sweet God
Protect me from the truth, hey

I'm dead but I don't know it
He's dead, he's dead
I'm dead but I don't know
He's dead, he's dead
I'm dead but I don't know it
He's dead, he's dead
Please don't tell me so
Let me, let me, let me go

I have a family to support
But surely, that is no excuse
I've nothing further to report
Time you spend with me
Is time you lose

I always thought that I would know
When it was time to quit
That when I lost a step or two or three or four or five
I'd notice it
Now that I've arrived here safely
I find my talent has gone
Why do I go on and on and on and on and on
And on and on and on and on and on

He's dead, he's dead, he's dead
I don't know it
He's dead, he's dead, he's dead
I didn't know
He's dead, he's dead, he's dead
I didn't know it
Who would be so cruel to tell me so?
You're dead!

When will I end this bitter game?
When will I end this cruel charade?
Everything I write all sounds the same
Each record that I'm making
Is like a record that I've made
Just not as good

I'm dead but I don't know it
He's dead, he's dead
I'm dead but I don't know
He's dead, he's dead
I'm dead but I don't know it
He's dead, he's dead
Please don't tell me so
Please don't tell me so
You're dead!