## 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

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 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!