

# The Script, Dead Man Walking

I hear the angels talking talking talking  
Now I'm a dead man walking walking walking  
I hear the angels talking talking talking  
Now I'm a dead man  
/2x

I see you standing there but you're already gone  
I'm holding your hand but you're barely holding on  
I'm kissing your lips but it just don't feel the same  
Am I dead there now, left living with the blame  
Oh I hear the angels talking talking talking  
Now I'm a dead man walking walking walking

Already broken, already gone  
Already know you're moving on  
I'm a breathing, talking  
Dead man, walking  
Already see it, in your face  
Already someone, in my place  
I'm a breathing, talking  
Dead man, walking

I hear the angels talking talking talking  
Now I'm a dead man walking walking walking  
I hear the angels talking talking talking  
Now I'm a dead man

We're in the same room just one million miles away  
With all these books around but we ain't go two words to say  
Am I a dead man now, left living with the shame?  
I'm...

Already broken, already gone  
Already know you're moving on  
I'm a breathing, talking  
Dead man, walking  
Already see it, in your face  
Already someone, in my place  
I'm a breathing, talking  
Dead man, walking

I'm a breathing, talking  
Dead man, walking

I hear the angels talking talking talking  
Now I'm a dead man walking walking walking  
I hear the angels talking talking talking  
Now I'm a dead man

Already broken, already gone  
Already know you're moving on  
I'm a breathing, talking  
Dead man, walking  
Already see it, in your face  
Already someone, in my place  
I'm a breathing, talking  
Dead man, walking