

Frank Black, I'm Not Dead (I'm in Pittsburgh)

I don't want you to worry, I'm okay
Just didn't want you seeing me this way
We tried to talk about it but we didn't understand
We never really talked much anyway

I finally found a place to call my own
A place where all good sinners can get stoned
I'll keep my holy vision, you keep your stupid pride
You said I couldn't make it on my own

But I'm not dead (I'm in Pittsburgh)
And now I can't get out of town
But I'm not dead (I'm in Pittsburgh)
They've got me all strung up, come cut me down

Like the weeds in all the cracks
All my memories come back
Like some Allegheny smack in the face

It's all just one big monkey house to me
Just living ain't the same as being free
Don't stop and think about it
It'll only make you sad
Come put me out of my misery

'Cause I'm not dead (I'm in Pittsburgh)
Where a man can lose his mind
I'm not dead (I'm in Pittsburgh)
They've got me suited up for crazy time

I'm not dead (I'm in Pittsburgh)
And now I can't get out of town
Hey I'm not dead (I'm in Pittsburgh)