

Murder City Devils, Dead By Christmas

Dead by what? (Christmas!)
Just lay down the track, just lay down the track!

And Friday's the 13th
The 24th
It's not too long to go
No more bitchin show
My temperature is getting too low

I see her in her dreams
I know just how it's gonna feel like
Not to be alive anymore

You'll be dead by Christmas anyway (hey hey hey)
Will you remember me
When you find a new one better than I ever was
You'll be dead by Christmas anyway (hey hey hey)
Just give all my shit away
There'll be Christmas presents
For you and all my friends

And it hurts so inside
To see you with another, from the edge of a cloud
And whatever happened to the promises
Before the angels took me?

So here I'm all dressed in white
While you're drinkin' up my best red wine
And you should realize
That I'm with you all the time

You'll be dead by Christmas anyway (hey hey hey)
Tell me
Will you remember me that day
When you found a new one better than I ever was?
You'll be dead by Christmas anyway
Give my shit away
Christmas presents
For you and all my friends

I get pretty lonely without you
I'm sure I'm just thrilled
And that's another man in my bed
They sure can't get no rest before they deal with me
C'mon, baby! C'mon back!

Dead by Christmas anyway, got it?
All of the flowers on my grave
You can join me any day now honey
You'll be dead by Christmas anyway
If you saw me would you fly away?
If you saw me would you fly... away?

And you'd make
Such a beautiful angel, honey
Don't you fly away
And you'd make
Such a sexy angel, honey
Don't you leave me
Don't you fly away

You'll be dead
You'll be dead soon anyway
So don't you leave me, baby

