

# 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

