

New Found Glory, Better Off Dead

Ash his heart onto the ground
Pull his guts out by frustration
Be careful you might kill him
Just cause he can't hear what you say
Doesn't mean that he's not listening
If you listen to your words
He might like what you say
So you've been going out for years
And I'm sure that you've been happy
Happy with your role
You've been looking up to him
As if you've forgotten of your own life
Forgotten of your own face
Burn and start again
Just cause he can't hear what you say
Doesn't mean that he's not listening
If you listen to your words
HE might like what you say
On my own again
That's what she said
I'm leaving you tomorrow
But she already left
She already left me
She said I'm better off dead
It's your own life
Live it for yourself
It's your own life
Live for your...
Just cause he can't hear what you say
Doesn't mean that he's not listening
If you listen to your words
He might like what you say
On my own again
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