Ringo Starr, Dead Giveaway

By Richard Starkey and Ron Wood

PEOPLE LIKE YOU SEE IT COMIN' A MILE OFF,
FIND IT HARD STAYIN' IN LINE.
IT'S NOT THAT NO ONE REALLY HEARS YOU,
JUST THAT NOBODY REALLY CARES.
LIKE SOMEONE WHO'S JUST SEEN THE LIGHT,
LIKE SOMEONE LOOKING FOR A FIGHT.
SAME THING EV'RY DAY, BEING FOOLISH,
BEING ASKED TO LOSE YOUR SEAT.
DON'T LOOK TO ME ASKIN'
TO BE HELPED UP TO YOUR FEET.

DON'T YOU KNOW YOU'RE A DEAD GIVEAWAY?
YOU'RE A DEAD GIVEAWAY,
YOU'RE A DEAD GIVEAWAY,
YOU'RE A DEAD GIVEAWAY,
YOU'RE A DEAD GIVEAWAY,
DEAD GIVEAWAY.

DON'T LOOK TO ME 'CAUSE I KNOW YOUR GAME,
NONSENSE MERCHANT, HALL OF FAME.
TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT, YOU'RE A BLIND DRUNK,
AND IF YOU AIN'T THAT, YOU'RE FAR TOO STONED.

'CAUSE YOU'RE A DEAD GIVEAWAY,
SMELL A RAT IN EV'RYTHING YOU DO.
WELL, YOU'RE A DEAD GIVEAWAY,
ASKED TO LEAVE EV'RYWHERE YOU GO.
PEOPLE SAY YOU'RE A DEAD GIVEAWAY,
DEAD GIVEAWAY,
DEAD GIVEAWAY,
DEAD GIVEAWAY.

SOMEBODY KNOCKIN' AT THE DOOR!

YOU'RE A DEAD GIVEAWAY,
I'VE SEEN YOU HAPPY ALL THE TIME.
DON'T LIVE LONELY LIFE,
DEAD GIVEAWAY.

WELL, IT'S A DEAD GIVEAWAY,
YOU'RE A DEAD GIVEAWAY,
DEAD GIVEAWAY,
NOBODY REALLY CARES,
DEAD GIVEAWAY.

DEAD GIVEAWAY,
DEAD GIVEAWAY,
DEAD GIVEAWAY,
DEAD GIVEAWAY.