

The Faders, Better of dead

I'm not the kind to kiss and tell
You should have known better
I thought you knew me
Pretty well
I was wrong
And saying sorry won't make
Everything all right
And I've tryed it let it ride
But i'm losing
And it tears me up inside
I can't let go
It's been eating me alive
And now I see red
I'm not guilty of the crime
Your out of your head
If you mean the things you said
You're better off dead
Do do do do do do do
You're better off dead
Do do do do do do do
You're better off dead
You took the word of
Someone else
Not ot clever
You should be
Questioning yourself
Not me
And saying sorry not turn
Back the hands of time
And I've tryed to let it slide
But I'm slipping
And it cuts me up inside
I can't let go
It's been eating me alive
And now I see red
I'm not guilty of the crime
Your out of your head
If you mean the things you said
You're better off dead
Do do do do do do do
You're better off dead
Do do do do do do do
You're better off dead
What can I say
But stay out of my way
If I see you tonight
You're dead
It's been eating me alive
And now I see red
I'm not guilty of the crime
Your out of your head
If you mean the things you said
You're better off dead
Do do do do do do do
You're better off dead
Do do do do do do do
You're better off dead
If you mean the things you said
If you mean the things you said
Really mean the things you said
You're better off dead