

# 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