

The W's, Rather Be Dead

St. Louie, Missouri, Muncie,
Indiana, Kalamazoo, any place will do
We're talkin', droppin', hints about romancing
Can you tell how hard I fell?

When I'm out on the street late at night
And my baby is right by my side
I've got no worries then
Cause I'm with her again
And I know that she's forever mine

What you see is what you get
And baby you and me ain't seen nothin, yet
When all is done and all is said
Without you girl, I'd rather be dead

Thinkin', wonderin, how you ever wound up with me
How could this be?
Let's face it, you aced it,
When God dealt out the hand
You came out on top and I was a flop

But some how, some way there was you
And I was standin' there too
With a case of drop jaw
I now stood there in awe
as you said the three words, "Yes, I do."

What you see is what you get
And baby you and me ain't seen nothin, yet
When all is done and all is said
Without you girl, I'd rather be dead

Hey, hey, it's magic maybe
Alakazam and you're my baby
Wo, oh shut the front door
My bags are unpacked and I'm yours, all yours now

What you see is what you get
And baby you and me ain't seen nothin, yet
When all is done and all is said
Without you girl, I'd rather be dead