

Uncle Brian, Dead To Me

Walk away
That's one thing that you're good at
When things get rough, quit and start again
And you tried to drag me down
Even when you're not around
I'd hate to say that I hate you
But it's getting that way now

And I don't care
I'm doing fine without you
You're not there
And I guess I owe a thank you
'Cause in my head, you're dead
And you're never coming back
Thanks for the bad times
I'll drink to that

When people ask me where you are
I say I haven't seen you
I've been lucky so far
'Cause you're your own worst enemy
You threw back the help from me
Hope you like it on your own
'Cause that's the way it's gunna be

I don't care
I'm doing fine without you
You're not there
And I guess I owe a thank you
'Cause in my head, you're dead
And you're never coming back
Thanks for the bad times
I'll drink to that

Walk away, that's one thing that you're good at
And you're not very good at that at all

I don't care
I'm doing fine without you
You're not there
And I guess I owe a thank you
'Cause in my head, you're dead
And you're never coming back
Thanks for the bad times
I'll drink to that

I don't care
I'm doing fine without you
You're not there
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