

## **Weepies, The "Not Dead Yet"**

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It's hard to say what you mean to me  
Everyone is scenery  
So you take a late-night drive alone  
Trying to get home

Ohh come on come on come on  
Give me a sign, a light  
'Cause there's another way  
That I'd rather be  
If I could only get you alone  
It's an inside joke that I never get  
And I'm dying inside  
But I'm not dead yet

Everyone is beautiful  
Traffic like a funeral  
And everybody tries to keep in touch  
Through the radio

Ohh come on come on come on  
Give me a sign, a light  
'Cause there's another way  
That I'd rather be  
If I could only get you alone  
It's an inside joke that I never get  
And I'm dying inside  
But I'm not dead yet

I guess you would say  
You still don't mind  
Nevermind the years  
Of wasted time  
I see you blush  
Later on, after everybody  
Else is gone...

Waste it on a Saturday  
Join the great majority  
All the ways I tried to keep in touch  
You'll never know.

Ohh come on come on come on  
Give me a sign, a light  
'Cause there's another way  
That I'd rather be  
If I could only get you alone  
It's an inside joke that I never get  
And I'm dying inside  
But I'm not dead yet, dead yet...  
Ahhh, oooh (x3)

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