

Death From Above "Better Off Dead"

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Well, well, she's taught to grin
So I sit around, she said
She said it feels so good,
That you drive me off the bed

She'll be better off dead
Hey
Hey
Hey
Well, Alright

Her mother came in
She was sipping her drink she said
Keep your hands off my daughter
You'll be better off dead
The girls only thirteen
She's never given head
You better keep your hands off her
Your hands will turn red

She'll be better off dead
Hey
Hey
Hey
Well, Alright

Dead, dead, dead
(She'll be better off dead)
Dead, dead, dead
(She'll be better off dead)
Dead, dead, dead
(She'll be better off dead)
Dead, dead, dead
(She'll be better off dead)
Dead, dead, dead
(She'll be better off dead)
Dead, dead, dead
(She'll be better off dead)

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