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## Theory of a Dead Man "Little Smirk"

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If heaven is a place where the angels go Well, then I've got a story to tell If heaven is a place where the angels go Then I guess you're going straight to hell

Don't wanna leave you now or never 'Cause we're perfect together Never wanna be apart Dared to take on the simple life

There was trouble for us When I came home early Never would expect to see this It's fit to say could not believe my eyes

You cracked a smile but had nothing to say So I made a list of how you're gonna pay

I locked you out, left you naked in the front yard Burned all of your clothes Having nothing can't be really hard Now I'm on the run, I'd do it all again, so catch me if you can

'Cause I took your car with your baby in the back seat Cracked your credit card, doing ten to a deadbeat Baby, now you know how much it hurts When I caught you in the act wearing nothing but a little smirk

Now I feel better But it's hard to forget I never think of looking back 'Cause time has no meaning when your free

Oh, this is what you get Come on bitch Now I see who you really are 'Cause happiness is the best we've had

But caught red daddy with a grin on your face Didn't think you'd be easy to replace I locked you out, left you naked in the front yard Burned all of your clothes Having nothing can't be really hard Now I'm on the run, I'd do it all again, so catch me if you can

'Cause I took your car with your baby in the back seat Cracked your credit card, doing ten to a deadbeat Baby, now you know how much it hurts When I caught you in the act wearing nothing but a little smirk

Again and again and again and yeah

If heaven is a place where the angels go Well, then I've got a story to tell If heaven is a place where the angels go Then I know I'm going straight to hell

I locked you out, left you naked in the front yard Burned all of your clothes Having nothing can't be really hard Now I'm on the run, I'd do it all again, so catch me if you can

'Cause I took your car with your baby in the back seat Cracked your credit card, doing ten to a deadbeat Baby, now you know how much it hurts When I caught you in the act wearing nothing but a little smirk Wearing nothing but a little smirk

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