

## Over The Rhine "Dead Weight"

Visit "[Dead Weight](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Sometimes I like to stick my fingers  
where they don't belong.  
Sometimes I like to fake a fever  
and just stay home.  
'Cause we smile in here  
we don't get too close to sadness.  
'Cause what's holding us  
is just about to break.  
Ain't it funny how  
life can drag behind us  
just like so much dead weight.  
Sometimes what feels like  
pretty good music  
is just the same old song.  
Sometimes we deal with  
bygone bruises  
and find it's been too long.  
But we laugh in here  
we don't get too close to sadness.  
We know good enough  
is a thousand miles from grace.  
Ain't it funny how  
life can drag behind us  
just like so much  
dead weight.  
And my hometown train  
is pulling from the station.  
And I know for once  
I really will be late.  
And I'll dream that we  
can leave the past behind us  
just like to much  
dead weight.  
Sometimes I like to stick my fingers  
where they don't belong.

Visit [Over The Rhine](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.