

Coppelius

"Rather Be Dead"

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Yes I could relieve my coachman
Get rid of my servants as fast as I can
Yes I could sell my beloved hat
My coat, my shoes, I can do that
Yes I could crawl before the master
Do as he says work much faster
Yes I could ask him for a loan
Watch him smiling from his throne

I'm in way over my head
But sink that low
I'd rather be dead

I could get served less expensive food
But I would fall in a sullen mood
Eat normal food no french cuisine
Travel Europe not the Carribean

I'm in way over my head
But sink that low
I'd rather be dead

Yes I could abandon all my precious things
Change my life and see what the future brings

Yes I could say: I like what you do
Say: I love who you are and what you look like too
I could get dressed in these rags you have on
Though they aren't made of chiffon

I'm in way over my head
But sink that low
I'd rather be dead

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