

## Self "Dead Man"

Visit "[Dead Man](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

we can write the chapters of existence starting now  
starting now, we'll throw it all down  
i can see the shadows in the water on the ground, on  
the ground  
they follow me around

behind every story there's a quick end  
behind every smile there's a clown  
to understand it i guess i'd have to be a dead man  
trying not to laugh out loud

i can hear a lonely operator on the phone, on the phone  
she can't call home  
overseas burned to third degree and the collection  
plate's been passed and received by me  
i wish i could tell you, all you children, why you're here,  
why you're here  
we'd all sing along  
isn't that something 'cause there is no knowing 'til  
you're gone  
when i'm gone i'll prove you all wrong

behind every woman there's a good man trying not to  
bug the hell out  
to understand it guess i'd have to be a dead man  
trying not to laugh out loud

no don't take me under

behind every story there's a quick end  
behind every smile there's a clown  
to understand it i guess i'd have to be a dead man  
trying not to laugh out  
behind every woman there's a good man trying not to  
bug the hell out  
to understand it, guess i'd have to be a dead man  
trying not to laugh out loud  
trying not to laugh out loud  
trying not to laugh out loud

Visit [Self](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

