

Faders, The "Better Off Dead"

Visit "[Better Off Dead](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm not the kind to kiss and tell,
You shoulda' known better,
I thought you knew me pretty well,
I was wrong,
And saying sorry won't make everything alright.

And I've tried to let it by but I'm losing,
And it tears me up inside I can't let go.

It's be eating me alive and now I see red,
I'm not guilty of the crime your outta' your head,
If you mean the things you said,
Oi you're better off dead.

Do do do do do do do
Oi you're better off dead
Do do do do do do do
Oi you're better off dead.

You took the word of someone else,
Not too clever,
You should be questioning yourself,
Not me.

And saying sorry won't turn back the hands of time,
And I've tried to let it slide but I'm slipping,
And it cuts me up inside I can't let go.

It's be eating me alive and now I see red,
I'm not guilty of the crime your outta your head,
If you mean the things you said,
Oi you're better off dead.

Do do do do do do do
Oi you're better off dead
Do do do do do do do
Oi you're better off dead.

What can I say but stay out of my way,
If I see you tonight your dead (your dead)
Your dead.

It's be eating me alive and now I see red,
I'm not guilty of the crime your outta your head,
If you mean the things you said,
Oi you're better off dead.

Do do do do do do do do
Oi you're better off dead
Do do do do do do do do
Oi you're better off dead.

If you mean the things you said,
If you mean the things you said,
Really mean the things you said,
Oi you're better off dead.

Visit [Faders, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.