

Lincoln

"Wish That You Were Dead"

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You say "You're so sorry"
I know you are but what am I?
Liar, Liar, Dress on fire
Go stick a needle in your eye

You think you're so funny
But looks aren't everything
I gave you my telecaster
You gave me a silver ring

It's the damndest thing I've ever seen
It'd always turn my finger green

Even though I diss you
I still want to kiss you
I love you and I miss you
And I wish that you were dead

I saw you last Sunday
Outside of Wonder Park
You were blowing bubbles
In your new boyfriend's car

You were looking like a movie star
The kind that doesn't shine that far

Even though I diss you
I still want to kiss you
I love you and I miss you
And I wish that you were dead
And I wish that you were dead
And I sometimes wish that you were

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