Blues Blues Deadbeat Can't deny, we're living low When we're having conversations through the bathroom door Was it cheap drugs and cold sex? Or some drama on the internet? Black denim, fantasy Wrote initials on your window over your backseat And there's no signs of regret But just for a minute we were good Now we're nothin', good for nothin' Just for a minute, we were good Now we're nothin', good for nothin' Just for a minute I could be somebody with somebody else But I know I could be somebody with you (Somebody) You could be somebody for somebody else But you know that was only half of the truth (Ah-ah-ah) When you get back on it, you fall off When I get back up, I fall I could be somebody with somebody else But I know I could be somebody with you Deadbeat blues Deadbeat blues Deadbeat Tied my raft to a sinking ship Coming up for air and then you bite your lip Do you think we're too far gone? 'Cause just for a minute we were good Now we're nothin', good for nothin' Just for a minute, we were good Now we're nothin', good for nothin' Just for a minute I could be somebody with somebody else But I know I could be somebody with you (Somebody) You could be somebody for somebody else But you know that was only half of the truth (Ah-ah-ah) When you get back on it, you fall off When I get back up, I fall I could be somebody with somebody else But I know I could be somebody with you Deadbeat blues Deadbeat blues Deadbeat (Deadbeat blues)

Just for a minute, we were good (Deadbeat blues)

(Deadbeat blues)

Just for a minute, we were good (Deadbeat) We were good for nothin'