

Dead Man

Beatsteaks

One, two
One, two, three, four

Yeah

One for all, nothing for me
Everybody's gonna make ends meet
Ain't nobody's gonna take my advice
Ain't nobody here to melt the ice

And I am nothing without you love
It's only a travesty, please
Into your arms
Some kind of love
Body and soul
Eternally yours

I'm a dead man
On the dead end street
I'm a devotee and constantly will be at your feet
I'm a dead man

There's a noose that tightens 'round your neck
Do you want to try your luck and never come back
Neither one of us get what we want
Neither one of us get what we need

Trick or treat with your destiny
You walk with the zombie now, please
No funeral march
No elegies
No legacy
I'm a nowhere to be

I'm a dead man
On the dead end street
I'm a devotee and constantly will be at your feet
I'm a dead man

Walk with the zombie

Walk with the zombie
You got [?]

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