The Gutter

Coheed and Cambria

Over my dead body The stars will let you know It's over Now if I had my way I would leave you here to waste your final days Buried beneath With the possibility of how things could be! Oh please rest assured this was not my fault And time is getting short So I'll be here if you want me Beaten and covered in a red so bloody! Oh my darling can you hear? My words so pure they burn your lying ears

And so the story goes When I leave will you let me go? When the words stop coming And the fear starts setting in slow Don't let me find you hiding under the covers It's your last chance oh you'd better Call your mother! All our hope is lost down in the gutter

When you're in your bed Sleeping toward the void So deep it feels like death Oh don't you wake wake Oh my love I hear Life holds nothing for us beyond our time in here Oh don't you dare turn your back on me No use running when the bad guy's coming! Oh I think you've got me pegged as the wrong man Oh I think you've got me pegged

And so the story goes When I leave will you let me go? When the words stop coming And the fear starts setting in slow Don't let me find you hiding under the covers It's your last chance oh you'd better Call your mother! All our hope is lost down in the gutter

We were better together I know that much Oh can't you see Through the bad and the good we had all the luck The devil's got nothing on us You and me

Oh, baby over my dead body Oh, baby over my dead body Oh, baby over my dead body

We're still counting on you We'll keep counting on you Mother come on out Show me what the world is all about We'll keep counting on you Mother come on out Show me what the world is all about We'll keep fighting for you

We'll keep fighting for you
We'll keep fighting for you
We'll keep
We'll keep fighting!
Oh I think you've got me pegged as the wrong man
Oh I think you've got me pegged

And so the story goes When I leave will you let me go? When the words stop coming And the fear starts setting in slow Don't let me find you hiding under the covers It's your last chance oh you'd better Call your mother! All our hope is lost down in the gutter