

Dead Horse

Hayley Williams

Every morning I wake up
From a dream of you
Holding me
Underwater
(Is that a dream or a memory?)

Held my breath for a decade
Dyed my hair blue
To match my lips
Cool of me to try
(Pretty cool I'm still alive)

I beat it like a dead horse
I beat it like a drum
Oh, I stayed with you too long
Skipping like a record
I sang along
To a silly little song

I said I beat it like a dead horse
I beat it like a drum
Oh, I stayed with you too long
Skipping like a record
I sang along
A shitty never ending song

Sometimes it's good to be
The bigger person
But I'm so small I can't compare
And after all, it's only fair
Yeah

I got what I deserved
I was the other woman first
Other others on the line
But I kept trying to make it work

I beat it like a dead horse
I beat it like a drum
Oh, I stayed with you too long
Skipping like a record
I sang along
To a silly little song

I said I beat it like a dead horse
I beat it like a drum
Oh, I stayed with you too long
Skipping like a record
I sang along
To your shitty little song

(Ya-ya-ya-ya) (ya-ya-ya-ya) (ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya)
(Ya-ya-ya) (ya-ya-ya-ya) (ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya)

When I said goodbye, I hope you cried
When I said goodbye, I hope you cried
When I said goodbye, I hope you cried

When I said goodbye, I hope you cried

I beat it like a dead horse
I beat it like a drum
Oh, I stayed with you too long
Skipping like a record
I sang along
To a silly little song

I said I beat it like a dead horse
I beat it like a drum
Oh, I stayed with you too long
Skipping like a record
I sang along
And now you get another song

(Ya-ya-ya-ya) (ya-ya-ya-ya) (ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya)
(Ya-ya-ya) (ya-ya-ya-ya) (ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya)
Now you get another song
(Ya-ya-ya-ya) (ya-ya-ya-ya) (ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya)
(Ya-ya-ya) (ya-ya-ya-ya) (ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya)
And now you get another song