

# Deadbody

Miya Folick

It's my sunny disposition that you liked  
You poured me coke and vodka  
Drink it baby, be nice  
And you knew you would get away  
So you didn't try to hide  
I watched them shake your hand  
Their obedient laughter cut my mind

Don't want your money for my silence  
I don't care who knows your name  
Don't tell your friends that I'm a lyin' to convince them I'm insane

Over my dead body oh  
Over my dead body oh  
Over my dead body oh  
Over my dead body oh

I need you to know that I'm not too proud of this  
My strength lies within my gentleness  
And I'm already hurt so now I don't have to hide  
And I hold all the heads of my brothers and sisters high

Don't want your money for my silence  
I don't care who knows my name  
Don't tell your friends that I'm a lyin' to convince them I'm insane

Over my dead body oh  
Over my dead body oh  
Over my dead body oh  
Over my dead body oh

I'm free, I'm floating over my body on the floor  
I grab it, I tell myself don't be ashamed any more

Over my dead body oh  
Over my dead body oh  
Over my dead body oh  
Over my dead body oh

Over my dead