

Dead to Me

Nerina Pallot

I know that I should write
Of hope and all things nice
But I just find myself
Delirious with spite

Yeah I'm keeping score
What else is friendship for?
But a checklist of demeanors missed and
Slights

I try to forgive
But as long as I live
I'm marking it down
I know what you did, you're

Dead to me
Dead to me
I cast you adrift
Yeah I'm setting you free, you're
Dead to me
Dead to me
And I won't be sending
Flowers

Coz you think loyalty
Is cold commodity
To be bought and sold and hoarded
Until the end

So busy collecting
Up all these unsuspecting fools like me
Who think they are your
Friend

And you know when you're sick
What the remedy is, nurse
Hand me the scalpel
This won't hurt a bit, you're

Dead to me
Dead to me
I cast you adrift
Yeah I'm setting you free, you're
Dead to me
You're dead to me
Oh you'll never be
No friend to me

You're dead, dead to me
I'm gon' gon' set you free
I'm gon' gon' set you free
Set you free, set you free
You're dead to me
You're dead to me
So I won't be sending
Flowers, you see

No, I don't miss ya-ha-haa
You know that I don't miss ya-ha-haa

You're dead to me
You're dead to me
I cast you adrift
Yeah I'm setting you free, you're
Dead to me
You're dead to me
Oh you'll never be
No friend to me

You're dead, dead to me
I'm gon' gon' set you free
I'm gon' gon' set you free
Set you free, set you free
You're dead to me
You're dead to me
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