

## Completely, Sweetly

### The Dead South

Hey you, you can't deceive me  
I've laid down my tricks completely  
Sweetly, waiting for you  
Come on in and start to feed me  
All the others they like to treat me  
Like a love that they once knew  
You

Cried me a river but those tears ain't cheap  
Spitting those damn lies  
Through them crooked, yellow teeth  
I ain't trying to hate you for those sleepless nights  
I should probably thank you for your time  
For your time

You pulled me in just like that  
Poisoned well, I can't come back  
Bite down on your lip  
The thought of it makes you sick  
Gotta hide what's on the mind  
Your brother's might be inclined to find out  
What's in the air, all the secrets  
You

Cried me a river but those tears ain't cheap  
Spitting those damn lies  
Through them crooked, yellow teeth  
I ain't trying to hate you for those sleepless nights  
I should probably thank you for your time  
For your time

I should, I should probably thank you  
I ain't, I ain't trying to hate you  
I should, I should probably thank you  
I ain't, I ain't trying to hate you  
I should, I should probably thank you  
I ain't, I ain't trying to hate you  
I should, I should probably thank you  
I ain't, I ain't trying to hate you

I should, I should probably thank you  
I ain't, I ain't trying to hate you  
I should, I should probably thank you  
I should I should probably hate you

Hmm