

# Better Off Dead

The Sounds

Tell me why don't you kill me  
And put a gun against my head?  
I'm better off dead  
I'm better off dead

I want it over by now  
Why don't you kill me with your love?  
I'm better off dead  
I'm better off dead

There's no time to regret  
I'm laying naked on my bed  
I'm better off dead  
I'm better

To feel you  
When you hold me  
When you touch me  
You said that you forgive me  
'Cause you never hold me  
'Cause you never touch me  
You said that you forgive me

I want it over by now  
Why don't you kill me with your love?  
I'm better off dead  
I'm better off dead

I've been fooling myself  
I can't explain why I'm still here  
I'm better off dead  
I'm better

To feel you  
When you hold me  
When you touch me  
You said that you forgive me  
'Cause you never hold me  
'Cause you never touch me  
You said that you forgive  
You always told me I'm the one to blame  
But you never told me what's hiding behind these walls  
An empty shell of faith desire and lust  
So show me what you've got

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