

# Dead

The Tiger Lillies

You play accordion  
You're going blind  
The world goes past  
But you're out of time

And the people in your head  
Are all dead

You stagger home  
The alcohol brings cheer  
Your weary body  
And you're full of fear

And the people in your head  
Are all dead

You had a mother  
And a father too  
Dragged up on the streets  
Were you

And the people in your head  
Are all dead

And so you're singing  
One last sad song  
The chords and melodies  
All are wrong

And the people in your head  
Are all dead  
And the people in your head  
Are all dead