

## Not Dead Yet

The Weepies

It's hard to say what you mean to me  
Everyone is scenery  
So you take a late night drive alone  
Trying to get home

Oh come on, come on, come on  
Give me a sign of life  
'Cause there's another way that I'd rather be  
If I could only get you alone  
It's an inside joke that I never get  
And I'm dying inside but I'm not dead yet

Everyone is beautiful, traffic like a funeral  
And everybody tries to keep in touch  
Through the radio

Oh come on, come on, come on  
Give me a sign of life  
'Cause there's another way that I'd rather be  
If I could only get you alone  
It's an inside joke that I never get  
And I'm dying inside but I'm not dead yet

I guess you'd say you still are mine  
Never mind the years of waste time  
I'll see you much later on  
After everybody else is gone

Wasted on a Saturday, join the Great Majority  
With all the ways I tried to keep in touch  
That you will never know

Oh come on, come on, come on  
Give me a sign of life  
'Cause there's another way that I'd rather be  
If I could only get you alone  
It's an inside joke that I never get  
And I'm dying inside but I'm not dead yet