

## **WALKING DEAD**

Lately things are plain to me  
Or maybe things are not as they seem  
Cause try as I may that I got it made  
If you can't come then maybe I should stay

Cause there's a lot to do without tryin to see ya  
I know when you leave that you'll fall right back  
With your mind off track and you feel that wack  
And be on your ass!

### **They're walking dead now They're chasing us around (after us)**

Comin home from a long day at work  
Tryin hard not to feel like a jerk  
Cause try as I may, I'm just tryin to get paid  
Get through the day, It's the bed I made!

Lately, you're all confused  
I don't have to take the abuse  
I run from the dead now  
When I do, you'll be under ground

Sometimes you gotta duck,  
Gotta dodge that speeding truck

Sometimes you gott ride  
Gotta surf the ugly tide

Sometimes you stand tall  
And bang yer head against the wall

Sometimes you're just weak  
And vultures peck at your face  
with disgusting beaks