

The Gawking Dead

Tom Mody & Alan LoPresti

It's a Friday night and my night life is gone and died
I turned out the lights, it's gonna be anti-social time

Slip in my bed, stay up with the moon
Forget about the kids and sleep until noon

[chorus]
So don't look now we're the sleeping dead
I can't stop now till my eyes bleed red

Come sunday's light my tv set is flat lined
After 99 shows where the hell's my iphone

Dead walking, blood sucking, drag queen wanna be's.
I've seen all these re runs on this dam tv

[chorus]
So don't look now we're the gawking dead
I can't stop now till my eyes bleed red
So don't look now we're the gawking dead
I can't stop now till my eyes bleed red

[bridge]
Are you slippin away
Yeah deeper and deeper
Keep fading, you keep on fading
What the hell man, it's Wednesday

Hey my best friend's best friend, he hit me on my facebook feed
His plane held up in Vegas and he's sitting next to Shannon Tweed
Got a thousand others like 'em, big party type
I Don't really need 'em, I'll check back at 9

[chorus]
So don't look now but we're the sleeping dead
So don't look now we're the gawking dead
So don't look now we're the stalking dead
I can't stop now until my eyes bleed red

Got a thousand others like 'em, the big party type
Don't really need it, just get me my wine

[repeat chorus]

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