

Dead Horse

Hayley Williams

Alright, it took me three days to send you this, but
Uh, sorry, I was in a depression
But I'm trying to come out of it now Every morning I wake up
From a dream of you, holding me
Underwater (Is that a dream or a memory?) Held my breath for a decade
Dyed my hair blue to match my lips
Cool of me to try (Pretty cool I'm still alive) ahh I beat it like a dead horse
I beat it like a drum
Oh, I stayed with you too long
Skipping like a record
I sang along to a silly little song
I said I beat it like a dead horse
I beat it like a drum
Oh, I stayed with you too long
Skipping like a record
I sang along, a shitty, never-ending song Sometimes it's good to be the bigger person
But I'm so small I can't compare
And after all, it's only fair, yeah I got what I deserved
I was the other woman first
Other, others on the line
But I kept trying to make it work I beat it like a dead horse
I beat it like a drum
Oh, I stayed with you too long
Skipping like a record
I sang along to a silly little song
I said I beat it like a dead horse
I beat it like a drum
Oh, I stayed with you too long
Skipping like a record
I sang along to your shitty little song Ya-ya-ya-ya, ya-ya-ya-ya
Ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya
Ya-ya-ya, ya-ya-ya-ya
Ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya When I said goodbye, I hope you cried
When I said goodbye, I hope you cried
When I said goodbye, I hope you cried
When I said goodbye, I hope you cried, ahhh I beat it like a dead horse
I beat it like a drum
Oh, I stayed with you too long
Skipping like a record
I sang along to a silly little song I said I beat it like a dead horse
I beat it like a drum
Oh, I stayed with you too long

Skipping like a record
I sang along, and now you get another song Ya-ya-ya-ya, ya-ya-ya-ya
Ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya
Ya-ya-ya, ya-ya-ya-ya
Ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya (Now you get another song) Ya-ya-ya-ya, ya-ya-ya-ya
Ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya
Ya-ya-ya, ya-ya-ya-ya
Ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya (Now you get another song)

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>