

Son she said
have I got a little story for you
what you thought was your daddy
was nothin' but a....

while you were sittin'
home alone at age thirteen
your real daddy was dyin'
sorry you didn't see him
but I'm glad we talked...

I...I...I'm still alive (x3)

Oh she walks slowly across a young man's room she said I'm ready... for you I can't remember anything to this very day 'cept the look... the look... now I can't see, I just stare...

I...I...I'm still alive (4x)

Is something wrong
she said
of course there is you're still alive
she said
do I deserve to be
is that the question
and if so,...if so...
who answers?

I...I...I'm still alive
I...I...I'm still alive
I...I...I'm still alive
I...I'm still alive

yeah yeah yeah

