

# Beetle Juice - Dead Mom

Tom: **G**

Hey Mom, Dead Mom  
 I need a little help here  
 I'm prob'ly talking to myself here  
 But Dead Mom I gotta ask  
 Are you really in the ground?  
 Cause I feel you all around me  
 Are you here, dead Mom?  
 Dead Mom  
 Dead Mom  
 I'm tired of trying to iron out my creases  
 I'm a bunch of broken pieces  
 It was you who made me whole  
 Every day dad's staring at me  
 Like all hurry up get happy  
 Move along  
 Forget about your mom  
 Cause daddy's in denial  
 Daddy doesn't wanna feel  
 He wants me to smile  
 And clap like a performing seal  
 Ignored it for a while  
 But Daddy's lost his mind for real  
 You won't believe the mess that we've become  
 Dead Mom

You're my home  
 My destination  
 And I'm your clone  
 Your strange creation  
 You held my hand  
 And life came easy  
 Now jokes don't land  
 And no one sees me  
 Nothing seems to fit  
 Mamma, is this it?  
 Are you receiving?  
 I want something to believe in  
 Or I'm done  
 Take me where my soul can run  
 Or I'll be in my bedroom  
 Wake me when I'm twenty one  
 Daddy's moving forward  
 Daddy didn't lose a mom  
 Mamma won't you send a sign?  
 I'm running out of hope and time  
 A plague of mice, a lightning strike  
 Or drop a nuclear bomb  
 No more playing daddy's game  
 I'll go insane if things don't change  
 Whatever it takes to make him say your name  
 Dead Mom

## Acordes

