

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

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