Little Smirk

Theory of a Deadman

If Heaven is a place where the angels go

Well then, I got a story to tell

If Heaven is a place where the angels go

Then I guess you're going straight to HellDon't wanna leave you now or never

'Cause we're perfect together and never wanna be apart

Dare to take on the simple life

There was trouble for us when I came home early

Never would expect to see this

It's fair to say, could not believe my eyes

You cracked a smile but had nothing to say

So I made a list of how you're gonna pay

I locked you out, left you naked in the front yard

Burned all of your clothes

Having nothing can be really hard

Now I'm on the run, I'd do it all again

So catch me if you can, 'cause

I took your car with your baby in the backseat

Wrecked your credit card, you're in debt to a deadbeat

Maybe now you know how much it hurts

When I caught you in the act wearing nothing but a little smirkNow I feel better but it's hard to forget

I never think of looking back

'Cause time has no meaning when you're free

Oh, this is what you get, karma bitch

Now I see who you really are

'Cause happiness is the best revengeCaught red-handed with a grin on your face

Didn't think you'd be so easy to replace

I locked you out, left you naked in the front yard

Burned all of your clothes

Having nothing can be really hard

Now I'm on the run, I'd do it all again

So catch me if you can, 'cause

I took your car with your baby in the backseat

Wrecked your credit card, you're in debt to a deadbeat

Naybe now you know how much it hurts

When I caught you in the act wearing nothing but a little smirkAgain and again and again and again If Heaven is a place where the angels go

Well then, I got a story to tell

If Heaven is a place where the angels go

Then I know I'm going straight to HellI locked you out, left you naked in the front yard

Burned all of your clothes

Having nothing can be really hard

Now I'm on the run, I'd do it all again
So catch me if you can, 'cause
I took your car with your baby in the backseat
Wrecked your credit card, you're in debt to a deadbeat
Maybe now you know how much it hurts
When I caught you in the act wearing nothing but a little smirk

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