

# Billy Idol, The Dead Next Door

Watch the sky  
For a reason why  
I'm safe here  
Sunday it was part  
Monday it was none  
Monday was none  
For the dead next door  
One pair of silent terror reins  
And we're the dead next door

The heat of the day fades away  
Fades into the night  
The heat of the day  
Offering a wedding  
Suffering away  
For the dead next door  
You see  
One error, silent terror  
And we're the dead next door

In animal land  
And dark is in command  
One thing you should know  
Don't hear that knocking  
Don't eat out of their hand  
Don't stumble, die  
You say  
Don't stumble, cry  
They see you and me  
You and me  
With the dead next door  
You and me  
With the dead next door  
You and me  
With the dead next door