Cardboard Castles

Diana DeGarmo

She was a rainbow once
So colorful but that was once
Now that's impossible to see, to see
With a voice subliminal,
It's the only sign she's beautiful
Here's all that's left of her dignity
She goes yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah yeah

There's a girl in New York City
Skyline's no longer pretty
Bound for destination anywhere
She grew up in California
Big dreams, they tend to own you there
Now she's building cardboard castles in the air
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

He was a pretty boy,
Rolling cash his only joy,
Now that's impossible to see (to see)
Used to be one of them
Now the men in suits are avoiding him
He's lost his credit cards
But hey, he's free!

There's a man in New York City
Skyline's no longer pretty
Bound for destination anywhere
Had the whole world at his window
It seems so long ago from there
Now he's building Cardboard Castles in the air

Does anybody know?

Does anybody care?

Over here, Over there

Building Cardboard Castles in the air.

There's a girl in New York City
Skyline's no longer pretty
Bound for destination anywhere
She grew up in California
Big dreams, they tend to own you there
Now she's building cardboard castles in the air
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
[fade]

There's a girl in New York City Skyline's no longer pretty Bound for destination anywhere She grew up in California Big dreams, they tend to own you there Now she's building cardboard castles in the air