

Paper Crown

Black

You know you're where it's at
But you don't know where that is
When your friends come round smiling
And greet you with a kiss
Then push you in the dirt
From behind

There's no time like the right time
When the now times wearing thin
For their silver tinsel dresses
And their microwave skin
And their cheap books of romance
I think I'll take my chances
So I run like I'd run from a flood
Like you know it's understood
That your golden hair
Was never meant to wear
A paper crown

You know that a smile
Is their workaday face
You can't calculate the effort
Just to keep it in its place
They don't shoot to kill, they'd always miss
So shoot to wound

Like they're always searching through your pockets
Like they expect to find a answer
The truth is that the truth is
As commonplace as cancer
If you'd only take the time
You don't need to seek to find it
Just run like I'd run from a flood
Like you know it's understood
That your golden hair
Was never meant to wear
A paper crown

Run like you'd run for good
Like the rivers running blood
And you see your life flashing by
I run like I'd run from a flood
Like you know it's understood
That your golden hair
Was never meant to wear
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