

Come Out Clean

Jump, Little Children

I'm gonna do a series of 'em
Yeah, just go ahead and roll it
Okay, 1, 2, 3, 4
1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

Oil painted portrait of still life
A moving image with patience, just lie still
A chemical illusion, break it down
A moment fallen to pieces, fallen down
Some things do last forever, I won't go

I wanna live in a magazine
I wanna go in cheap and come out clean
I wanna live in a magazine
I wanna be obscure with a girl obscene

Irresistible canvas, rayon eyes
Imaginary invention, can you tell?
Unbelievable likeness, get closer
A candy coated solution, smells like film
Some things do last forever, I won't go

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Don't try to take me down
'Cause you know I won't go
I don't give a damn about it anymore
I won't go, oh

And don't try to take me down
'Cause you know I won't go
I don't give a damn about it anymore
I won't go, oh

A sentimental position, hold that thought
An emotional gesture, let it go
An enamel persona, residue
A scientific religion, break it down
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