

Paper Dolls

Mat Kerekes

Took a little bright out of your sun, didn't really like it as much
You said money can't buy love, maybe you've never had enough of it
Put it toward yourself a bit, put some in your pocket
So if you're coming down, call me up
I know that you've got my number
Now, the highway is my home, I could be wherever you want in a second or so
You just got to let me know you will

Nails falling soft, maybe they'll fix me up

Place your paper dolls in a row
I can only tell you things that you know
Like who is really lost and who is really just talking loud
The places you want to go, I would never go alone
Looking for the right chemical, something that will hold me more still
And though you can't see the bottom, I'll throw a little for your cause in there
Tears line your wrinkled skin, you aren't paying mind to them but you will

Nails falling soft, but they touch down hard
Nails falling soft, maybe they will fix me up

Took a little bright out of your sun
Pull your paper dolls out for fun
They make you every little thing that you are
Never seemed to love them so much