

Paintings In The Sky

Petra Sihombing

Seventeen
Dumb as can be
I was seventeen
I was free in a box that
I made myself
But I can't stand the mirror lookin at myself
I was so used
I was told lies
If I refuse
I get no rice
Life is a box that you make yourself
You handpick the songs to be on your shelf
With your name on it
The name that you live on and die with it
Didn't know that I was just a teen
Dumb as can be when I was seventeen
The music was never the business
They turned me into one of them clean cut princes
I don't want that glit
Purely I was in it for the music bit
Say I'm lookin good
But never lookin forward to the songs I sing
It's time wasting

Never go over off the grid
You can never go over off the grid

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You can never go over off the grid

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Never go over off the grid
You can never go over off the grid

Paintings in the sky of Jakarta
Paintings in the sky of Jakarta

I don't know so much. No
I really like rush
The randoms in my life
Are like thunders in the clouds
Paintings in the sky show me where to go now
Right now
Right now

Right now
Right now

Tell me where to go
Just tell me where to go now
Tell me where to go
Just tell me
Tell me

Tell me where to go

Just tell me where to go now
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