

Collect Yourself

Sloan

She collects herself
When the pieces fall apart
Assembly required to reconcile the past
Memory, one day she'll only be
She won't waste it
'Cause she traced it

She inspects herself
Takes a picture from the pile
Remarkably once she had such a foolish smile
Duplicates, keep 'em on file

Just don't waste it, ooh
'Cause she made it
Made it, yeah
How she phrased it
Phrased it

You're a prized possession
First impressions tend to last a lifetime
Hermetically sealed, proof you once had appeal
I mean, what other way would you phrase it

Yeah, you got it
Got it, yeah
And you need it, ooh
Yeah, you got it
Got it

You're a prized possession
Living lesson, meant to last a lifetime
Hermetically sealed to be one day revealed
I mean, what other way would you save it
So collect yourself
If you don't like what you see
Trim off some parts, recycle if need be
Your memory's rewriting history

So don't waste it
Just encase it
Case it, yeah
'Cause you saved it
Just don't waste it
Waste it, ooh
'Cause you made it
Don't you waste it, ooh
Just encase it
Case it, yeah
Yeah, you made it