

# Papier-Mâché

Slowly Slowly

I got our favourite song in me  
It won't stop, just repeats  
Entertain the thought of sleeping  
Just come home  
Please

I got a new shirt for you  
White buttons navy blue  
I've entertained the thought of calling  
I just miss  
You

I'm a dead body in the sheets  
Nothing but a breath here or there I keep  
Thinking you'll find  
One thought that's mine

Drop off something  
Talk about nothing  
Just bring me the house key  
Come home  
Please

So tell me again how I'm papier-mâché  
A thousand weak layers of crazy insane  
You know you're damn right, that I'm a leech for your love  
I'm lying on the highway, could you come beam me up?  
I pray to god, I hope it works  
I'm in love and god it hurts  
So tell me again how I'm papier-mâché  
A thousand weak layers unrequited in vain  
It's too late

Of all the graves I could dig  
Of all the lips I could kiss  
Of all the lies I have told  
It's worse now  
Tenfold  
Of all the bricks in my chest  
I could have never guessed  
It's not the truth I don't believe it  
Just come home  
Please

So tell me again how I'm papier-mâché  
A thousand weak layers of crazy insane  
You know you're damn right, that I'm a leech for your love  
I'm lying on the highway, could you come beam me up?  
I pray to god, I hope it works  
I'm in love and god it hurts  
So tell me again how I'm papier-mâché  
A thousand weak layers unrequited in vain  
It's too late  
It's too late for me

It's too late