

Paper Beats Rock

Starbenders

John takes his time, you know he really cares a lot
Keeps an eye on the world from behind a flower pot
Tells everybody he's happy to be alive

John wants to die
John wants to die

As good as dead, before I met you
You stole my heart, swift as the wind blew
It's carved into my skin
Oh-oh...
Your name upon my chest
Oh-oh! Oh...

He's pretty good at keeping his distance
I can tell he's there, can feel his presence
Been planning on how to pull it off
Follow me at night through the parking lot
Come up from behind, formaldehyde
Then we're off

John wants us both to die
John wants us both to die

As good as dead, before I met you
You stole my heart, swift as the wind blew
Spoon out my eyes
A bullet through my chest
I'll fall upon a blade
You can siphon off what's left
It's carved into my skin
Oh-oh...
Your name upon my chest
Oh-oh! Oh...

John wants to die!
John wants to die!
John wants to die!
John wants to die!
John wants to die!