

Yeasayer "Blue Paper"

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She used to clean up nicely, play dress up
Now she's throwing her clothes away, says she needs
the added space

She used to walk on concrete, now the sidewalk
Isn't green enough for her, says she misses Mother
Earth

She keeps on telling me, i'm not made for this

So they never give you the time of day but do you really
care

Oh no, i don't buy it for a second

Now you say you're finished up with the finer life of
trawlers and yet

Oh no, i don't buy it for a second

Now you say you can't find the time to figure out you
left ammends

Oh no, i don't buy it for a second

Now you say you want peace and quiet but could you
really stand

Before your halcyon days were numbered

Weather would become dark sects as, in the desert
You don't choke on the winter's end, and the sky isn't
even there

You don't need to leave the house when, it's a palace
And there's no one to offend, take a walk every now
and then

She keeps on telling me, i'm not made for this

So they never give you the time of day but do you really
care

Oh no, i don't buy it for a second

Now you say you're finished up with the finer life of
trawlers and yet

Oh no, i don't buy it for a second

Now you say you can't find the time to figure out you
left ammends

Oh no, i don't buy it for a second

Now you say you want peace and quiet but could you
really stand
Before your halcyon days were numbered, that's
another, old problem

Spin me on your mirror
The other side looks greener
Write it on blue paper
Think about it later

Spin me on your mirror
The other side looks greener
Write it on blue paper
Think about it later

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