

All Time Low "Under A Paper Moon"

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Baby, don't yell
You're tearing a hole
Right through the walls
Of everything we used to know

I'm building a place
Something amazing
Just for the sake of saving us
From under the sun

Two plastic hearts with nowhere to run
We're rolling the dice on whatever's left
'Cause god only knows that we could use the rest

Me and you
Living under a paper moon
'Cause real life just isn't right
Let's fabricate

Me and you
Living under a paper moon
This real life just isn't right
Let's get away
Let's fabricate

Baby, don't fret
At least we're alive
With just enough breath
To truly despise the hills in the carpet

Knots in the ties that bind us
So tightly to our waking lives
I'll build up a house
I'll build up an army

Of cellophane soldiers cheap origami
To take back a piece or whatever's left
Of that little box that beats in your chest

Me and you
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'Cause real life just isn't right

Let's fabricate

Me and you
Living under a paper moon
This real life just isn't right
Let's get away
Let's fabricate

I'm building a place
Something amazing just for the sake of saving us
And whatever's left of that little box
That beats in your chest

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