

## Dananananaykroyd

### "Those Clothes"

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You ain't nothing like the book I'm reading now  
'Cause every time I turn a page I can't put you down  
In my pocket when I walk around but baby please don't  
make a sound  
I'll call you when I want you to

And I'm just listening to your voice each time you talk  
'Cause I won't let your story speak a single law  
I dress you up, I'll write your history  
Make you tell your friends you miss me when I'm gone

But you don't wear those clothes  
And you just ain't nothing but a voice I chose  
So I think I'll leave you blowing smoke rings out your  
window  
'Cause it's me I'm searching for

Burning teeth, I'm pointing pistols at my chest cause I  
can't breathe  
And I might be tricking you but girl I sure ain't tricking  
me  
And this is something I should see through because I  
need to  
Is there more to you than me?

[chorus]

It ain't you and it ain't me  
Well it's nothing but the papers pens and fashion  
magazines  
It ain't you  
And it ain't me  
Well it's nothing but the papers, pens, and fashion  
I poured a generous ration in my glass  
You're the match and it's nothing but the gasoline

If you don't tell me I won't hear you  
If you don't ask I'll never know  
So for now let's both pretend to  
But it sure ain't gonna grow

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