

## Elijah Wyman

### "Paper Cup Words"

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I'll let it burn.  
Words in a dirty paper cup.  
And Im gonna turn, cause Ive had it with this place for  
now.  
Im gonna find shelter where you can't call me, where  
you can't grab me.  
If I got to choose, had the opportunity to switch location  
or set my mind on whatever I wanted to,  
I would take it right away from you.  
You brought me in and you spoke in tongues about  
what lies within.  
About your little fire.  
You brought me in and you didn't even see how my  
tears ran.  
I was too tired to listen to you then  
Saturday night.  
Youve got taste for fireside.  
Its open mike at kings head downtown, but I can't  
manage to get myself there somehow.  
A million reasons just to sit along here and speak to the  
telly and listen to your conversations  
You brought me in and you spoke tongues about what  
lies within.  
About your little fire.  
You brought me in and you didn't even see how my  
tears ran.  
I was too tired to listen to you then.  
I'll let it burn, words in a broken paper cup.

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