

Elin Sigvardsson

"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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