

Brokop Lisa

"Paper, Rock, Scissors"

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When I was a kid, I built a house of cards
It fell down like a paper dream
That's how you made my heart feel
With those words you just said to me
You play our love like a game, wonder
Why I always lose at the count of three

'Cause paper covers rock, rock breaks the scissors
Cuts the paper it just goes around and round
Twist the words deny'em, point the finger
Kill the fire, leave the pieces on the ground
Paper, rock, scissors
Baby lay your weapons down

All I want, is some healin' talk
Let some kindness rebuild our lives
Honesty between me and you
Is not about wrong or right
You take what I say as something to defend
I'm just tryin' to end the fight

'Cause paper covers rock, rock breaks the scissors
Cuts the paper it just goes around and round
Twist the words deny'em, point the finger
Kill the fire, leave the pieces on the ground
Paper, rock, scissors
Baby lay your weapons down

How does it feel to win
Your wearin' me down again
I don't wanna play, you do
Maybe you lose, I lose, we lose

Paper covers rock, rock breaks the scissors
Cuts the paper it just goes around and round
Twist the words deny'em, point the finger
Kill the fire, leave the pieces on the ground
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Baby lay your weapons down
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