

# Lifehouse

## "Mudpie"

Visit "[Mudpie](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

nothing but a mudpie  
wrapped up inside with a pretty bow  
nothing but a castle build on top of a swamp of  
quicksand  
and inside these cardboard walls and saran wrap  
windows  
lies a rusty pot of fool's gold that you got with your life

you thought you'd take a bad bet on loyalty  
you though you'd tell yourself to act like royalty  
until the day you became his prey  
as you tripped over your incumbent  
you wash your hair in melaleuca oil  
then you wrap your head up with tin foil and  
prance around in your bathrobe  
pretending you're a king

but you're spinning hard  
sinking faster now

well you can follow your rainbows  
and I will follow the sun now  
wherever he goes it's  
not too far to run  
so I will follow the sun  
follow the sun

nothing but a calendar hanging on your wall that's 23  
years old  
nothing but a for sale sign on a house that's already  
sold  
trying to chew through that chocolate covered barbed  
wire  
cause they're among the beautiful filth waiting for you  
on the other side

but you're spinning hard

sinking faster now

well you can follow your rainbows  
and I will follow the sun now

wherever he goes it's  
not too far to run  
so I will follow the sun  
follow the sun  
follow the sun  
follow the sun

clever lives end up rusty and forgotten  
brilliant minds end up with Alzheimer's  
what I thought was so deep ended up so hollow  
and what I thought had meaning ended up so shallow

yeah you can follow your rainbows  
and I will follow the sun now  
wherever he goes it's  
not too far to run  
so I will follow the sun

yeah you can follow your rainbows  
and I will follow the sun now  
wherever he goes it's  
not too far to run  
so I will follow the sun

Visit [Lifehouse](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.