

The Automatic

"Magazines"

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Tearing out pages,
From your only book,
Circle of footprints(?) is where you have to look,
I could drive,
But I wouldn't get too far,
Tearing out pages,
I wouldn't get that far.

Magazines,
Tearing pieces off me,
Pages fall out,
And they just fall out.
Magazines,
Tearing pieces off me,
Pages fall out,
And they just fall out.

If you see through fingers(?),
in between bad lines(?),
Is what I thought your good at,
But you do what you like,
I could drive,
But I wouldn't get too far,
If your holding pictures(?),
Tearing words apart.

Magazines,
Tearing pieces off me,
Pages fall out,
And they just fall out.
Magazines,
Tearing pieces off me,
Pages fall out, (fall out)
And they just fall out. (fall out)

(Ohhhh...)

Let me spell it out,
Let me spell it out,
Let me spell it out,
Let me spell it out,

Let me spell it out,
Let me spell it out,
Let me spell it out,
Let me spell it out.

Magazines,
Tearing pieces off me,
Pages fall out,
And they just fall out.
Magazines,
Tearing pieces off me,
Pages fall out, (fall out)
And they just fall out. (fall out)

(Let me spell it out)

Magazines,
Tearing pieces off me,
Pages fall out,
And they just fall out.
Magazines,
Tearing pieces off me,
Pages fall out, (fall out)
And they just fall out. (fall out)

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