

Tony Sly "Toaster In The Bathtub"

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You're a flame and I'm a candle
I'm a wick and you're a breeze
I'm a rock and you are paper
And I'm scissors if you please

You see, I can't find myself these days
I don't know where to look
Turn the page, hit the lights, close the book

You're a building, I'm on fire
You're the truth and I'm a lie
I'm a toaster in the bathtub
You're a beacon in the night

But we suffer from the same disease
And play each other's games
You're a day in the park, I'm the rain

So get your get head off the ground
And let your soul be found

I'm a reason on a long list
You're an angel and a saint
I'm the tears in your lap
And the time that you will waste

I hope that we can stitch it
If we haven't broke the seams
Life is short, is this all you have dreamed?

So get your get head off the ground
And let your soul be found
So get your get head off the ground
And let your soul be found

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