

Stone Temple Pilots "Trippin On A Hole In A Paperheart"

Visit "[Trippin On A Hole In A Paperheart](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't cut out my paper heart
I ain't dying anyway
Take a look at eye full towers
Never trust them dirty liars
Sippin' lemon yellow booze
Ol' leadbelly sings the blues
All dressed up on wedding day
Keep on trippin' anyway

I am I am I said I'm not myself
But I'm not dead and I'm not for sale
So keep your bankroll lottery eat your salad day death
bed motorcade

Fake the heat and scratch the itch
Skinned up knees and salty lips
I'll breathe your life, vicks vapor life
And when you binge I purge alike
Let's go it's harder going on

One more trip and I'll be gone
So keep your head up, keep it on
Just a whisper I'll be gone
Take a breath and make it big
It's the last you'll ever get
Break your neck with diamond noose
It's the last you'll ever choose

I am I am I said I'm not myself
But I'm not dead and I'm not for sale
Hold me closer, closer let me go
Let me be, just let me be

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