

John Hiatt and the Guilty Dogs

"Paper Thin"

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I was gonna get up off that bar stool Just as soon as I
could figure it out Why I was overlooked at the car pool
Stood up at the dance with no twist and shout When
you're burnin' with your last desire And every memory
haunts you You write it down in alcohol fire 'Cause
that's the only flame that wants you When you're paper
thin Yeah, read all about it When you were out of luck,
well, luck was doin' alright Now you're paper thin Yeah,
they can see right through ya You just cut you're little
finger on the edge of the night Now do I really have to
be responsible For what I did between those tavern
walls I was just mixing up some chemicals You could've
heard a pin drop, could have heard time crawl And
every once in a while You could hear you're own heart
pound Maybe some paper doll with a pasted on smile
Would let you write her number down When you're
paper thin Yeah, read all about it When you were out of
luck, well, luck was doin' alright Now you're paper thin
Yeah, they can see right through ya You just cut you're
little finger on the edge of the night

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