Paper Love

Nick Yume

Drop down your gun, drop your arm â€˜round cradle my chest, paper love, plastic smile, lay down to rest, dream a little bit more than you sleep, talk a little less than you think, I see youâ€™re the nobble one, pretend to be someone youâ€™re not. I see youâ€™re a social one, beat so loud canâ€™t hear what they say. We stop and chat for awhile. Da laugh, post and unblock. Realize you lost your own spark, too late itâ€™s well after dark.

Hope you find. What you held high,
Hope you float out with the tide.
Hope you float out with, hope you float out with the tide,
Hope you float out with the tide.
Hope you find, what did get by.

Blank space when you donâ€™t talk, silence seems like an evil thought, repetitive questions you know the answer to everyoneâ€™s always okay. Smile on, smile on through the day, real friends not money left. All that counts is that youâ€™re seen. So focused on being in the scene, good life though youâ€™re even smiling, day after day create the fam stand alone do you know your name? better in groups solo thereâ€™s no-one to blame what happened to the true you? Itâ€™s such a shame.

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Lyrics Submitted by Flat4

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