

Cartoon Life

Keepsake

A break in time, flourescent sign.

How they listen I don't know.

It's a sympathetic show of cliched words to go,
a sale on four, and "S's" in the eyes.

How they fake it I don't know.

Fill my cup, it's time to go.

And in the end, a twist of lime.

A reflection of a vintage delight.

And I've got plans of a cartoon life.

How I'll get there I don't know.

Burn the flag and take it slow around the edge that's drilled inside your head.

The TV doesn't lie.

How they listen I don't know.

It's a sympathetic show.

I'm taking pictures in my head.

The girls they look so nice in red.

I can't believe the things you said concerning me and my life.

So good bye and good night.

I can't believe the things that you said.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>