Rich And Poor

Paper Tongues

Chop up your heart with my truthfully tongue
Don't touch me girl 'til the song is done
And when I leave you'll hear the song I've sung
That is the way I'll have my fun
Chop up your heart with my truthfully tongue
Don't touch me girl 'til the song is done
And when I leave you'll see the wrong you've done
You'll be gone and I'll have fun, fun, I'll have my fun
Sleepin' creepin' evidence your leavin'
Wish you were here so I could sleep just shy of a lie oh yeah
And open up the window sill find a cold piece of anything
That Ive ever loved only thing I ever loved was
Does she know my name? Doesn't mean a thing
And if my luck don't change I'll probably be the last one standing
Lord standing here probably be the last one standing here
Chop up your heart with my truthfully tongue
Don't touch me girl until the song is done
And when I leave you'll hear the song I've sung
That is the way I'll have my fun
Chop up your heart with my truthfully tongue
Don't touch me girl 'til the song is done
And when I leave you'll hear the song I've sung
That is the way I'll have my fun
Sleepin' creepin' evidence you're leavin'
Wish you were here so I could sleep just shy of a lie oh yeah
And open up the window sill find a cold piece of anything
That Ive ever loved only thing I ever loved was
Does she know my name? Doesn't mean a thing
Oh and if my luck don't change I'll probably be the last one standing
Climb through my window please, get on my bed and freeze
And if my mind don't change I'll probably be the last one standing here
Lord, standing here, only thing I ever was loved was
Only thing I ever loved was, only thing I ever loved was
Only thing I ever loved was
You
(Sleepin' creepin' evidence you're leavin')
You
(Sleepin' creepin' evidence you're leavin')
You are the last one

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