Styrofoam

The National Bank

Try to wreath the floor
Relax, system but have you still
I try to come back if I could
I'm faking on the weekends
Any ex-boyfriends that are on top
Have been a long misunderstood
I paid bills and paid them more
Isn't this an ordinary song?
Styrofoam
I don't never feel warm like grass-stains
And I'm stone cold whatever's left
I'm too tied up to come undone
Write it down on pamphlets
Perfect, well, just perfect
Whatever's left is not so easy when you're done
And some of them good and some of them bad
But I wont believe alone
'Cause I'm alone
Styrofoam
And some of them good and some of them bad
But I wont believe alone
'Cause I'm alone
Styrofoam, Styrofoam

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