

# 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

Lyrics provided by

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