Papers

Ty Segall

When it speaks I am viewing
The lines of meat living here
I shall keep all I'm doing
And when it speaks I write the viewBut my papers, they depend on tape
I stuck them to the wall
Yes, the papers depend on tape
So they do not fall, they do not fallLet's take your home made of plaster
And make it run like your hair
Here the cries "I am lazy"
The notation writes "when you're full"But my papers, they depend on tape
I stuck them to the wall
Yes, the papers depend on tape
So they do not fall, they do not fall

Songwriters
Ty Garrett SegallPublished by
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