

Mansion of Cardboard

Weezer

Overcoat
Old wool cap
Leather gloves
Hide the fatIn a world made of tears
He is safe from his fearsOn his own
He's on his own (on his own)
He likes it that wayThoughts arise
Fear is doubt
Bearing through
Giving smellIt's the happiest day
When he moves far awayFrom the crowd
The curious crowdHe wants them to,
Stand back the old man's snoring heavy
Down underneath the bridge he's got his,
Mansion of cardboard slats
And it's enoughooohhhh[lead break]It's the happiest day
When he moves far awayFrom the crowd
The curious crowdHe wants them to,
Stand back the old man's snoring heavy
Down underneath the bridge he's got his,
Mansion of cardboard slats
And it's enough (x2)oooh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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