

Cardboard Castles

Watsky

[Chorus]

Out on the curb again
On the curb again
Iâ€™ve come to learn itâ€™s hard and firm
Out on the curb again

Iâ€™m in my room making cardboard castles
With shoestring rope
Soup spoon drawbridge
Tinfoil moat
Iâ€™m still dreaming after all these years

Because if we donâ€™t build it who will?
I do things on a shoestring that you couldnâ€™t do for a cool mil
I run with no laces, and when I fall I start
To build my Taj Mahal with shit I found at Dollarmart
This lifeâ€™s our greatest project
The journeyâ€™s all an art
But I built my perfect nest, and itâ€™s â€˜bout to fall apart
Again and again and then I just I make it twice as high
And I give my tower teeth, and I watch it bite the sky
Because I might just cry if I donâ€™t keep it moving
I focus on what I can make and not what just got ruined
â€˜Cause every stone will crumble down to dust, to dust, to dust
And I say love thy neighbor, and I say fuck thy hater
Thereâ€™s nothing I canâ€™t solve with duct tape and construction paper
I donâ€™t want a Band-Aid, Iâ€™ll only rip it off, Iâ€™ll rip it off

[Chorus]

I know someday Iâ€™ll pass, and maybe then rest
Iâ€™m laying on my back
Heavenâ€™s my bench press
â€˜Cause my imagination is crazy as Glenn Beck
A cloud is floating by in the shape of a rent check
And when the world ends, thatâ€™s what Iâ€™ll plan towards
Then Iâ€™ll trust girlfriends and maybe landlords
'Cause I been played but Iâ€™m looking for more
I say, what would I gain if I took it to court
â€˜Cause if people were perfect then there wouldnâ€™t be war

We stay pushing but once we get a foot in the door
We get our toes chopped off and a foot of manure
I still gotta believe people
Are good at the core
â€˜Cause if we werenâ€™t, whatâ€™s at stake?
Why would we stay to break what we make
And create all these beautiful mistakes
When they blow our house down letâ€™s draw on the walls, the walls, the walls

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