

# How the Plains Left Me Flat

## Flotation Toy Warning

So sad, have you seen your soul in the Sunday paper?

Trying hard to step aside for death

Service with a smile, the reel to reel rank and file

Looking at your face and I seem misplaced, ah ha ha Look at me with my face in the middle of the Sunday paper

Laughing on the side, looking on the bright side

Black side, downside, never on the outside Looking at the ways you choose to keep it like a dream and a house  
in the middle

Christmas present in the middle of June, well I've been fooled before and so have you, ah ha ha All the songs  
will be with you and all the flowers will be with me

But I can't seem to forget you

And all the clowns will be with you and all the children sing with me

(I can hear the rolling seas and I can feel the summer breeze)

But I can't seem to forget you

(But I cannot leave you here, I know you want me to)

Look at me with my face in the middle of the Sunday paper

Christmas present in the middle of June, I've been wrong before but so have you, ah ha ha

Looking at the ways you choose to keep it like a dream and a house in the middle

Christmas present in the middle of June, I've been fooled before but so have you

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

Lyrics provided by

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