

Butterflies Instead (Live TMF)

K's Choice

I lock the door and lock my head
And dream of butterflies instead
The beauty of their colored wings
The trees, the grass and pretty things
Imagination fills the void of my existenceDaddy says, "I love you girl, it's not your fault
Your mom and me don't get along"
I know he's lying, I know there's no such thing as
Inexplicable, I hear, forget, this world in bed
And suddenly the sun comes up
That's when my pets all come alive
They cheer me up and tell meEverything's alright
Stuffed animals are always rightMy favorite song, my favorite show
I wonder if they even know
Or if they care or if they even notice
I am standing there
I want my pets to come alive
And cheer me up and tell meEverything's alright
Stuffed animals are alwaysEverything's alright
Stuffed animals are always rightRight, right, right
Alright,alright,alright
Alright, alrightMy eyes all red, the baby's wet
And someone has to get that phone
I want my pets to come alive and
Cheer me up and tell meAlright, alright,alright, alright
Alright, alright,alright, alrightI lock the door and lock my head
And dream of butterflies instead

Songwriters

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