

Silver Tiles

Matt & Kim

Three teeth left his silver smile
Brushed clean three metal tiles
And tiles like parking lots
Three miles it never stops boy
You'll be okay boy
Your silver tiles And all our hopes
And all our friends
Through parking lots
It's where we've been Shoes have grown mighty old
Pants faded knees with holes
Stitched up now silver thread
Fixed up now like I said boy
You'll be okay boy
Your silver thread boy
Your silver tiles
Your silver bones And all our hopes
And all our friends
Through parking lots
I found this
B I got in school Three teeth left his silver smile
Burnt skin for miles and miles
Of crossing parking lots
Three miles it never stops boy
You'll be okay boy
Your silver tiles
Your silver bones
With silver sides And all our hopes
And all our friends
Through parking lots
I found this
B I got in school And all our hopes
And all our friends
Through parking lots
I found this
B I got in school
It's the B I got in school

Songwriters

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