Cut-Out

Far

You're one of a kind, smooth and sublime
a hella cool dude, a wonderful guy
So what is it like to be liked, to be right, all of the time?
And every time I wander by
the plastic of smiles, the corners of eyes...
I wanna race them lemmings into the sea
look up through the water
touch bottom
To my Mother, to my friends, I'm all right.
Am I all right?
It's mine, all mine.
Tu-ra lu-ra
Cut-out, you're a doll.
You're cut out to fit right in.
And you fit right in.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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