

Replica

Beck

Make a perfect replica of your life
Cut the paper with exacto knife
Tape it up, tape it up
Against the howling wind
I'm so tired, don't know where to begin It's so unreal
It's all I need
This replica I was the last to see me down on my knees
These antibodies learn to be the disease
And I learn to be what fights against me
We'll make a replica, a place we can sleep We could live in a hollow tree
Grow up old and bury the sea
When this replica begins to look cheap
I'd throw it out but now it's home to me It's so unreal
It's all I need
This replica Build it up
Build it up
Oh, this replica
Now we build it up Build it up
Build it up
Build it up
Build it up

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