Under a Paper Moon

All Time Low

Baby, don't yell
You're tearing a hole
Right through the walls
Of everything we used to knowI'm building a place
Something amazing
Just for the sake of saving us
From under the sunTwo plastic hearts with nowhere to run
We're rolling the dice on whatever's left
'Cause god only knows that we could use the restMe and you
Living under a paper moon
'Cause real life just isn't right
Let's fabricateMe and you
Living under a paper moon
This real life just isn't right
Let's get away
Let's fabricateBaby, don't fret
At least we're alive
With just enough breath
To truly despise the hills in the carpetKnots in the ties that bind us
So tightly to our waking lives
I'll build up a house
I'll build up an armyOf cellophane soldiers cheap origami
To take back a piece or whatever's left
Of that little box that beats in your chestMe and you
Living under a paper moon
'Cause real life just isn't right
Let's fabricateMe and you
Living under a paper moon
This real life just isn't right
Let's get away
Let's fabricateI'm building a place
Something amazing just for the sake of saving us
And whatever's left of that little box
That beats in your chestMe and you
Living under a paper moon
'Cause real life just isn't right
Let's fabricateMe and you
Living under a paper moon
This real life just isn't right

Let's get awayThis real life just isn't right
Let's fabricate

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