

# 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 know I'm building a place  
Something amazing  
Just for the sake of saving us  
From under the sun Two plastic hearts with nowhere to run  
We're rolling the dice on whatever's left  
'Cause god only knows that we could use the rest Me and you  
Living under a paper moon  
'Cause real life just isn't right  
Let's fabricate Me and you  
Living under a paper moon  
This real life just isn't right  
Let's get away  
Let's fabricate Baby, don't fret  
At least we're alive  
With just enough breath  
To truly despise the hills in the carpet Knots in the ties that bind us  
So tightly to our waking lives  
I'll build up a house  
I'll build up an army Of cellophane soldiers cheap origami  
To take back a piece or whatever's left  
Of that little box that beats in your chest Me and you  
Living under a paper moon  
'Cause real life just isn't right  
Let's fabricate Me and you  
Living under a paper moon  
This real life just isn't right  
Let's get away  
Let's fabricate I'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 chest Me and you  
Living under a paper moon  
'Cause real life just isn't right  
Let's fabricate Me and you  
Living under a paper moon  
This real life just isn't right

Let's get away This real life just isn't right  
Let's fabricate

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