

Cardboard Castles

George Watsky

She was a rainbow once
So colorful but that was once
Now that's impossible to see, to see
With a voice subliminal
It's the only sign she's beautiful
Here's all that's left of her dignity
She goes yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
There's a girl in New York City
Skylines no longer pretty
Bound for destination anywhere
She grew up in California
Big dreams, they tend to own you there
Now she's building cardboard castles in the air
He was a pretty boy
Rolling cash his only joy
Now that's impossible to see, to see
Used to be one of them
Now the men in suits are avoiding him
He's lost his credit cards but hey, he's free
There's a man in New York City
Skylines no longer pretty
Bound, for destination anywhere
Had the whole world at his window
It seems so long ago from there
Now he's building cardboard castles in the air
Does anybody know?
Does anybody care?
Over here, Over there
Building cardboard castles in the air
There's a girl in New York City
Skylines no longer pretty
Bound for destination anywhere
She grew up in California
Big dreams they tend to own you there
Now she's building cardboard castles in the air
There's a girl in New York City
Skylines no longer pretty
Bound for destination anywhere

She grew up in California
Big dreams they tend to own you there
Now she's building cardboard castles in the air
Oh, so long ago

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