index

Sisi

Iâ€™m a collector, I collect anything I find
I never throw anything away thatâ€™s mine
And Iâ€™d collect you too if I was given half a chance
And trap you under the glass and add my autograph

I catalogue, I preserve, and I index
And file you into my collectible Rolodex
I keep the rubbish what other people give away
And keep all of the pieces in a metal tray

Hoard
Collect
File
Index
Catalogue
Preserve
Amass
Index

Iâ€™m a collector and Iâ€™ve always been misunderstood
I like the things that people always seem to overlook
I gather up and catalogue it in a book I wrote
Thereâ€™s so much now that I forget if I donâ€™t make a note

If I collected you and put you in a little cage
I could take you out and study you every day
It isnâ€™t easy being me, itâ€™s kind of lonely work
My obligation to collecting is my only thirst

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by WILSON, STEVEN JOHN
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/