

# Replica (Goldwave Reduce Vocals)

Beck

Make a perfect replica of your life  
Cut the paper with exact-o 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  
And we could live in a hollow tree  
Grow up old and bury the sea  
And 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

Songwriters

Beck Hansen Published by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>