Le Pain Perdu

Cibo Matto

The sunshine, too light, the ocean, too wide
I'm sick of your cliche?
The sky is kind, love is blind
You can't let go of the lost painYou're in the maze, spending every day
I'm in the haze, I want the getaway
You're in the maze, spending every day
I'm in the haze, I want the getawayCan you take my silver wheat?
Mix it up with butter and treat
I feel a chill go down my feet
Your maple is so sweetCan you take my silver wheat?
Mix it up with butter and treat
I feel a chill go down my feet
Your maple is so sweet, so sweetWe've got to get out, to get out the hell out
We've got to get out, to get out the hell out
We've got to get out, to get out the hell out
Got to get me out of here before it goes staleWe've got to get out, to get out the hell out
We've got to get out, to get out the hell out
We've got to get out, to get out the hell out
Got to get me out of here before it goes staleCan you take my silver wheat?
Mix it up with butter and treat
I feel a chill go down my feet
Your maple is so sweetCan you take my silver wheat?
Mix it up with butter and treat
I feel a chill go down my feet
Your maple is so sweet, so sweetBut it's too mushy, too mushy
I can't take it, babyWe've got to get out, to get out the hell out
We've got to get out, to get out the hell out
We've got to get out, to get out the hell out
Got to get me out of here before it goes staleWe've got to get out, to get out the hell out
We've got to get out, to get out the hell out
We've got to get out, to get out the hell out
Got to get me out of here before it goes stale

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