

Le Pain Perdu

Cibo Matto

The sunshine, too light, the ocean, too wide
I'm sick of your cliché?
The sky is kind, love is blind
You can't let go of the lost pain You'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 getaway Can 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 Can 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 sweet We'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 We'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 Can 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 Can 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 sweet But it's too mushy, too mushy
I can't take it, baby We'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 We'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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