

## On The Page

### Chroma Key

Tell me something stupid  
Auction off my diary  
Life is getting esoteric  
Let me in your movie  
Each time I walk out the door  
Someone mixes metaphor  
Life is so much cleaner on the page  
It's like the morning when I'm dreaming  
And everything is so pristine  
It's just a seven hour movie  
And I'm in every scene  
Let me in my TV  
And get this tape to Tori  
Got to have a subplot  
When I sell them my life story  
Maybe I should write it first  
Do the living later  
'Cause life is so much  
Cleaner on the page  
It's like the time I lost my body  
And then I saw it on TV  
Somehow it shed a whole dimension  
It still looked like me  
Hey, that looks like me  
Each time I write lines for it  
Someone improvises it  
Life is so much cleaner on the page  
Life is so much cleaner on the page