

I try real folling  
Realise  
Sixteen are you still  
I'd try to come back if I could  
I fade a long weekends  
Any ex-boyfriend's a little tired  
Be a long you understood

I paid bills and paid more  
Isn't this an ordinary song?  
Styrofoam

I don't ever feel warm  
Like grass stains  
And I'm stone cold, whatever's left  
I'm too tied up to come undone  
I don't try be perfect  
We never left  
Is not so easy when you down

Some of them good  
Some of them bad  
And it all believes I'm wrong  
Styrofoam  
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