

## Cut-out

Far

You're one of a kind, smooth and sublime  
a hella cool dude, a wonderful guy  
So what is it like to be liked, to be right, all of the time?  
And every time I wander by  
the plastic of smiles, the corners of eyes...  
I wanna race them lemmings into the sea  
look up through the water  
touch bottom.  
To my Mother, to my friends, I'm all right.  
Am I all right?  
It's mine, all mine.  
Tu-ra lu-ra  
Cut-out, you're a doll. You're cut out to fit right in.  
And you fit right in.