

Paper Girl

July Talk

Don't ask a question
Don't seek my trust
You don't look pretty when you smile
So don't smile at all

You loved me like a doctor
Horse don't run with a broken leg
You're a paper girl with paper eyes, you're a paper rop
And if you think it's your turn to ask a question, it's not

And if you want money in your coffee
If you want secrets in your tea
Keep your paper heart away from me

It must be hard
To be a pretty girl
It must be hard
To watch your body growing old

And I'll be laughing in your head until I want to stop
And if you think it's your turn to explain yourself, it's not

And if you want money in your coffee
If you want secrets in your tea
Keep your paper heart away from me

The tables have turned, you're still there
Now you're singing in your electric chair
You'll burn if you're made of paper you're going to see

And if you want money in your coffee
If you want secrets in your tea
Keep your paper heart away from me

Paper Girl
Paper Girl
Paper Girl
Paper Girl
Paper Girl
Paper Girl
Paper Girl
Paper Girl