Come Out Clean

Jump, Little Children

I'm gonna do a series of 'em Yeah, just go ahead and roll it Okay, 1, 2, 3, 4 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

Oil painted portrait of still life A moving image with patience, just lie still A chemical illusion, break it down A moment fallen to pieces, fallen down Some things do last forever, I won't go

I wanna live in a magazine I wanna go in cheap and come out clean I wanna live in a magazine I wanna be obscure with a girl obscene

Irresistible canvas, rayon eyes Imaginary invention, can you tell? Unbelievable likeness, get closer A candy coated solution, smells like film Some things do last forever, I won't go

I wanna live in a magazine I wanna go in cheap and come out clean I wanna live in a magazine I wanna be obscure with a girl obscene

Don't try to take me down 'Cause you know I won't go I don't give a damn about it anymore I won't go, oh

And don't try to take me down 'Cause you know I won't go I don't give a damn about it anymore I won't go, oh

A sentimental position, hold that thought An emotional gesture, let it go An enamel persona, residue A scientific religion, break it down Some things do last forever, I won't go

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Some things do last forever, I won't go