

Strings of Nashville

Pavement

Don't be a toy on the back of a magazine
Don't, don't be a toy on the back of a magazine
There's a caricature no one reads
I know you've got a lot of special things to do with me
I'm through, I know, it's alright
Sing along, sing along, sing along
Practice everything you preach, you nun
I got none today, expecting none tomorrow
And tomorrow, after that release the strings of Nashville
And watch the songs expire and silence is danger
But it's not required here, so why you scared?
I know, you got a lot of special things to do with me
I'm through, I know, it's alright
Sing a song, get you through the night, get you through the night