Papercut Skin

The Matches

Day out, day in It's the alarm versus me and the snooze button wins. I've been waking all my life to become what I'm going to be. I'm a crone, la da da da da A headstone Day out, day in and begin again Day out, day in recycle bins cash out, cash in debit pins day out, day in the paper cuts my skin again skin again Cash out, cash in I can burn all I earn on some weakness or whim without thinking I'm a mark for their marketing plans I'm Americancer A Myspace romancer Cash out, cash in and begin again Day out, day in recycle bins Cash out, cash in debit pins Day out, day in the paper cuts my skin again skin again Day out, day in Vitamins give out, give in Vicodins Day out, day in the paper cuts my skin again skin again skin again skin again All ye, all ye, come home free Olly Olly oxen free Day in, day out I call time out All ye, all ye, come home free Olly Olly oxen free Day in, day out I call time out

I call time out

Give out, give in If a man's hands show his trade does it suit me then This papercut skin that makes me wince with each hand I'm required to shake, shake, shake, shake Day out, day in recycle bins cash out, cash in debit pins Day out, day in the paper cuts my skin again skin again Day out, day in Vitamins give out, give in Vicodins Day out, day in the paper cuts my skin again skin again skin again skin again I call time out Olly Olly oxen free