

Cardboard Cutout

Giardina Tiffany

Hey there Mr are your sure you alive?
It's lookin as if your frozen in time
Checkin you pluse can you give me a sign
Are you alright? are you alive?
Oh it seems, you like a zombie in a trance
Innocent, they go right into your hands
Non stop race to get to the top
Oh you dont know
Can you come tell

Your just a cardboard cutout
Teenage sellout
I have know dout
That you'll stay this way

Where did you where did you go
Nobody nobody knows
I'm a fool for thinking
That you'd stay the same
Trading your trading your heart
For paper made paper made hearts
You dont break out
Now you'll be stuck this way
Smillin back at me
My cardboard cutout
My my teenage sellout
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey

Lookin at you its so easy to see
Living in fear of opscurity
Everywhere you go
Your just puttin on a show
Its gettin old, do you even know
That it seems
Your like a puppet on a string
Wanna move, to the steps of your routine
It's a long way back to reality
When the lights go down, no ones around

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I have no dout
That you'll stay this way

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Hey, hey, hey

Your a walkin one dimension
On a exhibit on display
If you were just more grounded then you
Wouldn't blow away
Tell me does it make you sad
To see the life you Would of had
You lost the way
Hey
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Trading your trading your heart
But they did oh they did first
You dont breakout
Know you'll be stuck this way
Where did you where did you go
Where did you go

Paper made hearts

I know you'll always be
Smilin back at me

My cardboard cutout
My my teenage sellout