

## 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 obscurity  
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

Your just a cardboard cutout  
Teenage sellout  
I have no 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  
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Now you'll be stuck this way  
Smillin back at me  
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Hey, hey, hey

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