

## Paint Yourself

White Denim

You're always looking at yourself  
Deciding what you do not want to see  
You paint yourself with light at night  
You rewrite your history  
The apartment that you got  
Has got no fire escape  
What will you do?  
What will you do?  
And the job that you've got  
Has made you work so hard  
You don't know who you are  
You don't know who you are

You say that you're taking nothing for granted  
But your plans don't change  
And you're hoping that everything's easier  
By the time you reach your old age  
I'm trying to cool you like a fan  
But you're making it so obvious I can't  
And there's always something  
For you to get over when I disappear away

Your heart is tied up in a joke  
And it's all whips, rums, and rain  
All the titles you so casually gave away  
Will come back and be your name

You did forget your memory  
Of all you promised you just yesterday