

Counting Crows, Somebody Else's Chapstick

Inside your plastic head you make decisions
Upon her lemon world they fall forever
Break the chains that tie you to the ground and bring you to your knees
Shake the chains that tie you to the earth shake the chains shake the chains
upon her willow hair the sun relaxes
She's watched on tidal waves away from your disaster
Break the chains that tie you to the ground
and bind you to your mother She will bind up your hands
bind up your legs
Bind up your heart and hold you down until
you say you're sorry she's been waiting for you for over an hour now and
someone else's chapstick on your lips
To hide your cherry lies you make excuses
inbetween each lemon breath she smiles and swallows your abuses
Shake the chains that bind you to the ground
and tie you to your mother
she will bind up your hands
bind up your legs
bind up your heart and hold you down until
You say your sorry she's been waiting for you for over an hour now and
someone else's chapstick on your lips
you say you're hungry she's lying for you for over an hour now and
there's no one more sorry than her
no no no no no
You say you're sorry she's been waiting waiting..
Inside your plastic head
inbetween your laughter
you drowned in memory storms
that fall forever after
she's someone else's lipstick now
she's someone else's matchstick now
she's someone else's witchcraft now...shes someone else's chapstick now now now.