

# Diana DeGarmo, Cardboard Castles

She was a rainbow once  
So colorful but that was once  
Now that's impossible to see, to see  
With a voice subliminal  
It's the only sign she's beautiful  
Here's all that's left of her dignity  
She goes  
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Hey, yeah, yeah

There's a girl in New York City  
Skyline's no longer pretty  
Bound for destination anywhere  
She grew up in California  
Big dreams they tend to own you there  
Now she's building cardboard castles in the air

He was a pretty boy  
Rolling cash his only joy  
Now that's impossible to see to see  
Used to be one of them  
Now the men in suits are avoiding him  
He's lost his credit cards but hey he's free

There's a man in New York City  
Skyline's no longer pretty  
Bound for destination anywhere  
Had the whole world at his window  
It seems so long ago from there  
Now he's building cardboard castles in the air

Does anybody know  
Does anybody care  
Over here over there  
Building cardboard castles in the air

There's a girl in New York City  
Skyline's no longer pretty  
Bound for destination anywhere  
She grew up in California  
Big dreams they tend to own you there  
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There's a girl in New York City  
Skyline's no longer pretty  
Bound for destination anywhere  
She grew up in California  
Big dreams they tend to own you there  
Now she's building cardboard castles in the air  
Oh, so long ago