

# Keepsake, Cartoon Life

A break in time, fluorescent sign.  
How they listen I don't know.  
It's a sympathetic show of cliched words to go,  
a sale on four, and "S's" in the eyes.  
How they fake it I don't know.  
Fill my cup, it's time to go.  
And in the end, a twist of lime.  
A reflection of a vintage delight.  
And I've got plans of a cartoon life.  
How I'll get there I don't know.  
Burn the flag and take it slow around the edge that's drilled inside your head.  
The TV doesn't lie.  
How they listen I don't know.  
It's a sympathetic show.  
I'm taking pictures in my head.  
The girls they look so nice in red.  
I can't believe the things you said concerning me and my life.  
So good bye and good night.  
I can't believe the things that you said.