

# Far Too Jones, Put Me On Your Mix Tape

Hang me in your dorm room  
Paint me on shampoo bottles and  
Place me in plastic happy meals  
Then give me away  
New face, same old cd  
Safe smack for easy deities  
I'm blessed with blame  
I'm giving it away

I wish I was beautiful  
Book me on "Leno" and "Letterman"  
Scratch a cheap logo here on my t-shirt  
We'd be so happy  
More money more sex more apathy  
Sell me a cause I don't care which one

Put me on your mix tape  
Put me on your mix tape  
Then I could tell every me that I'm your super-star  
Put me on your mix tape  
Put me on your mix tape  
Baby, I'm a wanna be pop star

In all this time  
I was sure I'd find myself  
in a poster on your locker door by now

Put me on your mix tape  
I'm a newborn stereo super-star  
Turn me on