

Joey Eppard, Paint By Number

I do what you want me to do.
I say what you want me to say
I smile when you give me the cue
I play like you want me to play

Don't give up
It's a quarter past three
I'm just scared I'll die
Before I can be free

So how come the road never clears
How come it's always so cold
I guess there's ain't no way out of here
Unless I reshape to your mold

Don't give up
It's a quarter past three
I'm just scared I'll die
Before I can be free

Paint by number
They are posted signs
Am I so out of touch
Wanna let my darkness shine
Gonna let it shine

Let's take it down another notch
Dim all my brightest ideas
Just a little snip to the crotch
Now watch
They're gonna sit you at ease

Don't give up
It's a quarter past three
I'm just scared I'll die
Before I can be free

Paint by number
They are posted signs
Am I so out of touch
Wanna let my darkness shine
Paint by number
Am I so out of touch wanna let my darkness shine