

John K. Samson, Velveteen

Flowers Moonlight Stickythings
Old guitar stings

And smoothly obscene

(3x)

And I use the word you I don't know who I mean
If this song was a painting it would be velveteen

We sat on a beach at night

We all need the space
To fall down and grow

And I use the word you I don't know who I mean
If this song was a painting it would be velveteen