Warner Mack, Paper Mansions

Don't build for me no paper mansions that only stand until you're gone You paint the nicest futures of anyone I know You always leave me holding on to pretty words that glow You've built a thousand mansions out of dreams that seem so strong But they're always made of paper not of stone Don't build for me no paper mansions that I can never call my own For love can't live in paper mansions that only stand until you're gone (steel)

You've always been a dreamer dear and I'm a dreamer too But I guess I've had too many of the kind that don't come true So don't build me no mansions with paper walls so thin That only stand until you're gone again Don't build for me...