

Zvuki Mu, Paper Flowers

Everything I'll tell you's gonna be made out of paper
Oh how much I love you in the department store
Everything I'll buy for you's gonna be made out of paper
Oh how much I want you in the department store

CHORUS

I like these paper flowers so much
I like you hanging around drunk so much
I like you hanging around naked so much
Everything I'll sing you's gonna be made out of rubber
Oh how much I love you in the supermarket
Things I'll whisper to you at night gonna be made out of rubber
Oh how much I love you in the supermarket

CHORUS

Every single thing I've told you's turned into cardboard
I've just given you a kiss, cutie alligator
Every single thing I've stuck in you has turned green.
Wish I headn't held so close my cardboard doll.
