

Spoonboy - Paint By Numbers
Misc Unsigned Bands

Paint By Numbers- Spoonboy

D A G D A G D A G A D

 D A G
On the playground you learned how to share with the kids,

 D A G
but you still didn't feel you fit in.

 D A G
How fitting your confusion when you turned 16:

 D A G A D
you knew how to paint by numbers, but you knew it wasn't rock and roll.

 D A G
you learned tight pants, spray paint, and eyeliner.

 D A G
you said glam rock would save your soul.

 D A
But you couldn't grasp that the rebellion you wanted

 G A D
wasn't something you could ever be sold.

 E G A
AND I never understood how someone could be so willing to be

 E G A
absorbed into what I never thought could pass as identity.

 E G
And I always felt bad for the kids who had to share their faces

 D A G
with sad teenagers across the world

 D A
who'd found something to fill their loss,

 G A D
without ever addressing the cause.

 D A
Then I saw your speech patterns imitated exactly

 G D
by a girl in Seattle and again in Minneapolis,

 D A G
so I guess you must have learned that from TV.

 D A
you said you'd find yourself for real,

 G D
but fell that far from the goal.

 D A G D
you had to paint by numbers but knew it wasn't r-r-r-rock and roll.