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Paper News
Ritt Momney
[Verse 1]
Living the dream
At least what the dream used to be
There s people I don t know that know me
I m quite well off relatively
Writer s block accompanied by some depression
                          Fmaj7
Without these songs, what am I worth?
          Fmaj7
                          D7
If I m not singing no one hears my words
C#7
      Cmaj7 C# Cmaj7
Except her
[Chorus]
My backyard tree doesn t know what she needs
Cmaj7
Or what she wants, she just grows on
She left me so low to the ground
        Fmaj7
She left me here without a sound
Fmaj7
Paper news and pay per views
Cmaj7
They re all but gone, but my tree lives on
Asked her how she came to survive
She whispered,
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