

# Puppet Theatre (feat. Peter Bjorn and John)

## Claptone

Chhh, Chhh, Chhh, Chhh  
Ohhhhh, Ohhhhh,  
Ohhhhhhhh, OhhhhhhhhBringing out the holden  
Shining in the view  
We've been bored to seldom don't know what to do  
All these empty lies we pasteurized as truth  
We're left in the cold and now it's up to youYou've been tricked and you made up your mind  
Without even thinking  
All the good deeds you did left behind  
And the options are shrinking  
Do you know why we all look the same?  
The scale of destruction  
You feel guilty and know who to blame  
It's the Puppet Theatre  
The Puppet Theatre  
Half the population laying on the couch  
And the rest of us in a constant state of doubt  
Yeah they look so neat sized up in shirt and tie  
But you wouldn't want to be at the rot in the sideYou've been tricked and you made up your  
mind  
Without even thinking  
All the good deeds you did left behind  
And the options are shrinking  
Do you know why we all look the same?  
The scale of destruction  
You feel guilty and know who to blame  
It's the Puppet Theatre  
The Puppet Theatre  
Living in a box no windows to the world  
Not caught up your sleeve no hate to watch you hurt  
Let me be your guide to fall off from your cliff  
Laying side by side till we're cold and stiff  
Till we're cold and stiff

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>