

On Paper

Trent Harmon

On paper, you're a California wine
I'm a bottom shelf tequila without lime
On paper, you're all pretty and pink
And I'm a man in black at least that's what they think
On paper we're different
It's night and day, sun and rain
And I see what they're saying but here's the thing
You can't live on paper, can't love on paper
Can't sum up the two of us on paper
Don't make sense on paper, stories end on paper
So how bout we take that piece of paper
And set it on fire
Set it on fire
On paper, they said we wouldn't last a year
But time's still ticking by and we are still here
On paper, yes it's true black and white
Yet sometimes the pros are cons and the wrongs are right
On paper we're different, it's hot and
cold, yes and no
And I guess it's a good thing that we both know, we both know
You can't live on paper, can't
love on paper
Can't sum up the two of us on paper
Don't make sense on paper, stories end on paper
So how bout we take that piece of paper
And set it on fire
Set it on fire
People love to judge what they don't understand
And the whole world could write us off but I don't give a damn
You can't live on paper, you can't love on paper
Can't sum up the two of us on paper
Don't make sense on paper, stories end on paper
So how bout we take that piece of paper
And set it on fire
Set it on fire
Set it on fire
Set it on fire

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