

# Paper Scratcher (Acoustic) [Live]

## Blind Melon

Shuffle can to can nobody really gives a damn  
For every living day I give myself a hand  
Now I'm scroungy as can be  
I got all you normals looking at me  
I'll scratch a hole in my life  
So everyone can see  
My mind is a mind that I have come to know  
And my eyes can't conceive a world that can not grow  
And Fridays are always fresh days  
Screamin' at the sun, don't really  
Know what he has done  
He don't believe in God and a world as one  
So he rambles through the weeds  
And he will sleep beneath the trees  
My mind is a mind that I have come to know  
And my eyes can't conceive a world that can not grow  
On the day I die, Thank God my Soul will be released  
I've seen all your eyes  
And I've seen all your faces  
Can you tell me honestly that you wanna be free?  
Then look in my eyes  
I've been lots of places  
Can you tell me honestly that you'd want to be me  
Honestly.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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