

Paint Me Silver

Pond

Paint Me SilverPaint me silver and call me Herman Hesse,
If I ever, ever touch your pouch again.
The power to devour all the creeping things he made,
slip up in the shower singing ' home-made lemonade',
bring me Louis Cartier I need a diamond halo,
for me and my seven billion brothers.I never know what to do, babe,
but that's not nothing new, babe,
I' m the champion of the few, babe,
but I never know what to do, babe.
Soldiers and the children still shivving in the Jago,
and whoever runs the ship for the others.I never know what to do, babe,
but that's not nothing new, babe,
I' m the champion of the few, babe,
but I never know what to do, babe.Save me.Paint Me SilverPaint me silver and call me Herman
Hesse,
If I ever, ever touch your pouch again.
I never know what to do, babe,
but that's not nothing new, babe,
I' m the champion of the few, babe,
but I never know what to do, babe.

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>