

Le Pain Perdu

Cibo Matto

The sunshine, too light
The ocean, too wide
I'm sick of your cliché
The sky is kind
Love is blind
You can't let go of the lost pain You're in the maze
Spending every day
I'm in the haze
I want the getaway You're in the maze
Spending every day
I'm in the haze
I want the getaway
Can you take my silver wheat?
Mix it up with butter and treat
I feel a chill go down my feet
Your maple is so sweet Can you take my silver wheat?
Mix it up with butter and treat
I feel a chill go down my feet
Your maple is so sweet
So sweet We've got to get out
To get out the hell out
We've got to get out
To get out the hell out
We've got to get out
To get out the hell out
Got to get me out of here
Before it goes stale
We've got to get out
To get out the hell out
We've got to get out
To get out the hell out
We've got to get out
To get out the hell out
Got to get me out of here
Before it goes stale Can you take my silver wheat?
Mix it up with butter and treat
I feel a chill go down my feet
Your maple is so sweet Can you take my silver wheat?
Mix it up with butter and treat
I feel a chill go down my feet
Your maple is so sweet
So sweet But it's too mushy

Too mushy
I can't take it, baby! We've got to get out
To get out the hell out
We've got to get out
To get out the hell out
We've got to get out
To get out the hell out
Got to get me out of here
Before it goes stale We've got to get out
To get out the hell out
We've got to get out
To get out the hell out
We've got to get out
To get out the hell out
Got to get me out of here
Before it goes stale

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