

Stone Temple Pilots - Trippin' On A Hole In A Paper Heart

[Spicy Filters from BeWellPlayed.com](http://BeWellPlayed.com)

[Verse 1]

Don't cut out my paper heart
I ain't **dying** anyway
Take a look at eye full towers
Never trust them dirty liars
Sipping lemon yellow booze

Old **lead**-belly sings the blues
All dressed up on wedding day
Keep on tripping anyway

[Chorus:]

I am I am
I said I'm not myself
But i'm not **dead** and I'm not for sale

So keep your bankroll lottery
Eat your salad day

Deathbed motorcade

[Verse 2]

Fake the heat and scratch the itch
Skinned up knees and salty lips
I'll breathe your life
Vicks vapor life
And when you binge
I purge alike

Let go
It's harder holding on
One more trip and I'll be gone
So keep your **head** up
Keep it on
Just a whisper
I'll be gone

Take a breath
And make it big
It's the last you'll ever get
Break your neck with diamond noose
It's the last you'll ever choose

[Chorus:]

I am I am I said I'm not myself
But I'm not **dead**
And I'm not for sale

Hold me closer, closer
Let me go
Let me be
Just let me be

I am I am
I said I'm not myself
But i'm not **dead** and I'm not for sale

So keep your bankroll lottery
Eat your salad day
Deathbed motorcade

[Repeat Chorus:]

I am I am
I said I'm not myself
But i'm not **dead** and I'm not for sale

So keep your bankroll lottery
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[Lyrics from genius.com](#)