

# Folding Chair

Regina Spektor

Come and open up your folding chair next to me  
My feet are buried in the sand  
And there's a breeze  
There's a shadow  
You can't see my eyes  
And the sea is just a wetter version of the skies  
Let's get a silver bullet trailer  
And have a baby boy  
I'll safety pin these clothes all cool  
And you'll  
Graffiti up his toys  
I've got a perfect body  
But sometimes I forget  
I've got a perfect body  
'Cause my eyelashes catch my sweat  
Yes, they do  
They dooo  
Oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo  
Oo-oo-oo, oo  
Ooo  
Oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo  
Oo-oo-oo, oo  
Ooo  
Now, I've been sitting on this abandoned beach  
For years  
Waiting for the salty water  
To cover up my ears  
But every time the tide  
Come in to take me home  
I get scared  
Now I'm sitting here alone  
Dreaming of the dolphin song  
Oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo  
Oo-oo-oo, oo  
Ooo  
Oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo  
Oo-oo-oo, oo  
Ooo  
Maybe one day you'll understand  
I don't want nothing from you but to sweetly hold your hand  
Till that day, just  
Please don't be so down  
Don't make frowns  
You silly clown  
Just come and open up your folding chair next to me  
My feet are buried in the sand

And there's a breeze  
There's a shadow  
You can't see my eyes  
And the sea is just a wetter version of the skies  
There's a shadow  
You can't see my eyes  
There's a shadow  
You can't see my eyes

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>