Over and out
is it screwed
cos I don't even know
what half of these new tricks will do
out of booze
the same clowns
the same shoes

I saw your face again
from long ago
some September
after a show
I still love you
you ought to know
that I could never have ever
let you go

Over and out
is it screwed
cos I don't even know
what half of these new tricks will do
out of booze
the same clowns
the same shoes

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