Country Hell

The Cardigans

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Such a foolish thing
What a way to be
I couldn't stay in here
And it's not right to leave
I couldn't tell you how
But all the things I feel
Have their qualities

If you fall apart
Fall into my arms
One uneasy morning
Doesn't make me leave

Such a simple thing
What a way to say
I couldn't help myself
For my foolish ways
You couldn't tell me how
But all the things you feel
Have their qualities
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