

So Long

Athenaeum

Was I a fool to ever think
That we could be together till the end
I was afraid to be alone
In touch with my imaginary friend
So long so long
You put your foot where your mouth belongs
For so long so long
I was afraid
You made me say
That I was just a little immature
Now I am older than before
Diseased and you could never find a cure
So long so long
You put your foot where your mouth belongs
For so long so long
Can I get by
Without a tear from a broken eye
Can I can I