

Recipes

Buffalo Tom

All those recipes in my book
All those little things we used to cook
Just like [?] running down the drain
All those little things run through my brain

And I throw them all away
I throw them all, away
I throw them all, away my friends
I'm losing things again

Things got hazier and things got [?]
It's like those pretty horses in your farm
Just like [?] running down the drain
All those little things run through my brain

And I throw them all away
I throw them all, away
I throw them all, away my friends
I'm losing things again
All away
All away

I walked along the [?]
I saw [?] in the rain
He said that things don't stay the same
I walked along the [?]
All away
All away