

The Cassette

Dramarama

Press play, and walk away
Watch the wheels spin inside the machine
I don't recall how much
You liked the color green

But you loved red
And when they told you, "Stop"
You would go instead
I miss you

Click, flash
Quick, fresh
Kick, bash
Pick trash

Corrode, deride, parade
Prolly, pariah
Paris, Paris
Paris, parasites (I miss you)

I miss you
I miss you
I miss you
I miss you

I miss you
I miss you

Listen to the piss and vinegar and oil don't mix
Quick, some throw the bricks unto the bicks and light-
built hicks
Don't eat fish
If I tell you I won't get my wish
I miss you