Howe Gelb

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the rain disregards any agenda under the stars.

the stars are still too far to get you out or by and far.

the rain and the cracklin' light throwing thick thunder

and showing off the night.

get it going.

get it gone.

when the lightning can't touch you and you can't go

wrong...

in a 4 door maverick.

the roads out here are twice as wide.

when it rains it pours then we slide...

in a 4 door maverick.
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