

Wtf

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It's quiet where we're living
I can hear the [?] shooting
I can hear the race cars driving
Can they hear us white-trash fighting?

Get outta my, get outta my, get outta my house
Get outta my, get outta my, get outta my house

We fell in love again
You learned how to respect me
You left and when you returned
Forgot everything you learned

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