Central Booking

John Vanderslice

I got your letter with the stamp of Godard
I'll never open it I know how dead we are
The splotches of ink are not tears, they're not blood
And hope our K1's not physical love
The whole mess could sink me again
You stay in Corvisart
I'll stay in bed
Looks like the CIS has won once again
Won once again
Smaller and weaker use words to survive
Words are not currency when you arrive
On overstayed visas and cancelled requests
I've got the DIA you've got an arrest
The whole mess could sink me again
Held up at Kennedy
Sent back to DeGaulle
Looks like September has won once again
Won once again
Other John Vanderslice songs

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!