

Bohemian Vista

Joy Again

Bohemian vista, I sure will miss ya
You've been good to me, oh, I could, I could kiss ya'
But these things gotta change if you want me to stay
It was you that made me act this way
And all these words gotta pay

It doesn't matter if I love you
You're getting me in trouble, trying my hardest to not exist
You'll bring me back, oh, with the flick of your wrist