## 2 E.A.R

Kashmir

They wanna see you packed his case But he took all his brace and your rabbit friend Impossbile to keep your face straight 'Cause the streets are calling out your name again I love to love you, And I get to hold on to the friction But there's not enough of you There will never be enough of you , no Е A R Е Ε Е EAR Е ΑR Ε A R Е ΕΑR Е A R Е A R Ε ΑR Е Ε Ε EAR Ε ΑR Ε A R Ε EAR Ε ΑR Ε ΑR Е A R Е EAR Ε ΑR I love to love you, And I get to hold on to the friction But there's not enough of you There will never be enough of you , no Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz