

P.G. x 3

Melvins

O Peggy Gordon
You are my darling
Come sit you down
Upon my knee
And tell to me
The very reason
Why I am slighted so by thee

I wish I was in some lonesome valley
Where womankind could not be found
And little birds
Sing upon the branches
And every moment a different sound

1 2 3 4 5 6

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