

## Srnka my dear

Ohm Square

If I can live in death and still sit next to you  
I'd buy my vouchers now  
I'll see you in the back row  
Your eyes, though so sincere, belie the man you are  
So why am I still here, still hung up on your love?

If I could not regret a single word unsaid  
I'd fly with thoughts of us and all the fun we had  
My mind still sees you clearly, black eyes, perfect shaped head  
I suppose that will become bleary, these things they leave me feeling sad

Can't play, won't play  
Come on babe give it up  
Stay and play with material stuff  
Don't unplug your life plug  
Come on babe give it up  
You muse, you lose, you choose your own fate

Deeply saddened by your exit  
At first I didn't get it  
Never told you that I loved you  
I guess you know by now  
So now you are a part of me  
More than you could have ever been  
Melted into the atmosphere  
You are everywhere

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