

Context Clues

Reptar

Cue green lights, not annoying or bright It's fine if you stop
loving me, It's fine if you start hating me Soft grey tones of
a lover's low moans 2010 might pull out the rug and find you al
one

How many eggs do you lay and How many times would you say You'v
e slept in without fear of David? How many holes filled with he
avenly souls Are written in this modern kind of wayo

And at the sight of your name only the good things remain To se
e the good things you came to see the good things you came

Girls and clothes and lines; the things that you refuse to hide
Don't know what to say and listeners just shy away Guardian of
love, memory or happenstance I know where you live And I know
where you make romance

At the sight of your name only the good things remain to see th
e good things You came to see the good things you came