

Broke

The Beta Band

See my friends across the red sky
Why don't they fly?
Simple truth is all I ask for
But no reply

And you won't cry for me
I'm twisting around my own head
Falling around for me

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Sitting in a tunnel watching other people go home
A night alone, watching other people going home
I try to see it from the other side
She loves me but she knows I slide all night

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