Dry Cleaning Ray

No-Man

dry cleaning ray,
at the end of the day,
always knows what to say,
always knows what to playit's the same old song
with the same old bitsthirty years without a hit.dry cleaning ray
says he's wasting away,
feeling red turn to grey,
watching overcoats fray.it's the same old thing
it's the same old shitthirty years without a hit.

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