

Horn

Phish

Rhine wine

Car horn Now that you've deceived me, and played my name around

And hung those nasty flyers, on all the buildings in town

Dribbled my possessions in a ring around the earth

And bought and sold my self control for less than it was worth Now, I know the reason that I'm feeling so forlorn

I'll pick you up at eight as usual, listen for my horn Rhine wine

Car horn

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