Big Fresh (live)

Kashmir

I pick you up on monday morning in the street and all you have to do is fall into the seatnow the time has come for us time for us to go turn ourselves over to the unseenthe map will snore in it's glove compartment as we pass and we don't stop until the last ends except for gasnow the time has come for us time for us to go turn ourselves over to the unseenbig fresh big fresh where's your livelybig fresh big fresh where's your smiley

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/