

Les and Ray

Le Tigre

Nine years old and climbing out the house
Through a song played on piano
By my neighbors Les and Ray
I put my head up against the wall
To be closer to the music that they played You were my oxygen
The thing that made me think I could escape
This is a thank you song for Les and Ray You were my batteries
The things that made me think I could escape
Here's a song for Les and
Here's a song for Les and Ray

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