

Motion Picture Soundtrack

Light

Red wine and sleeping pills
Help me get back to your arms
Cheap sex and sad films
Help me get back where I belong I think you're crazy, maybe
I think you're crazy, maybe Stop sending letters
Letters always get burned
It's not like the movies
They fed us on little white lies I think you're crazy, maybe
I think you're crazy, maybe I will see you in the next life

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