Black Postcards

Luna

Ice man, ice man, candy man, sandman
All the things I've wanted for, someone else took them
Lonely in a new shirt, lonely watching baseball
If I had to do it all again, I wouldn'tThrow it all away, throw it all away
I want a holiday, I want a holidayMarigolds and tangerines, I have dreamed an empty dream
I am slow and you are too, someone tell me what to do
Lonely on a Wednesday, lonely on a Friday
If I had to do it all again, I wouldn'tThrow it all away, throw it all away
I want a holiday, I want a holidayI'm tired of having no future
And I'm tired of pushing my luck
I'm tired of waiting for the endgame
Watching the stars turn black
Throw it all away, throw it all away
I want a holiday, I want a holiday
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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