Bon Voyage

U.S. Bombs

i aint got no luggage draggin me around analyzin all of yer problems walkin lookin at the groundtheres gotta be more to this there knockin down all the bricks the wall is gone and nothins done ingreedients are thick smacked back in the streets theyve cashed in on the chest of broadway i saw yer picture in the paper i thought about a century later and everybody whos was in it is ashes in incinerators

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