Portable Living Room

Alpha

Portable living roomOh said you'd rule
Does he say when he's got to be something in your flame
Does love go with you and your flying scene
Oh don't go will you
I suddenly fly
Under the room where the love goes bySaid you'd rule
Do eyes go black and suit you
Do others run when you become
A portable living room
Oh don't go will you
I suddenly fly
Under the room where the love goes byHeal on high,
My sigh,
Heal on highYou flee your home you're one hundred and three
Bless this world bless man for me
You've finally gone touched your home
When your love is mineWhen your love is mine
On summers sometimes
You just hate your hell
But i don't know what's worth your love
Only on times
Take me to the movies oh nothing groovy on
There is a room

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