

Boing Boing

Powderfinger

There's nothing to say but she came and then she went through
Her cardamom powder sneeze raised the old hotel roof
There's nothing to play so we swam into the rock pool
Habits are breaking me so we broke through to the other side
Original cyber freak waved in through the sun roof
Double allergic wheeze spoiled the phantom flow through
Neighborhood of disease paved the way to fondue
Habits are breaking me so we broke through to the other side
We broke through to the other side
It was meant to be

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