Peer

Chevelle

I'd like to leave this In my youth Pick me up on your way Send away virus Drink sight is water Drink sight is waterWatch him sell mugs to bikers To make a million dollars Place you stamp here Send out love lettersC'mon, enough said The skin on top his hands Has dried to red The words, want 'em touch 'em The nerve, why are you here now? Why are you? Why are you? AahBack off peer I'm on top of this Back off peer I'm on top of this Back offI need to make decisions And I want to leave Yea, back off Back off peer I need to make decisions And I want to leave Yea, back offBack off Back off (Back off) Back off Back off (Back off) Back off Back off (Back off) Back off Back off

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(Back off)YeahBanned