Spoon Live

Can

Carrying my own in the afternoon,
Hiding a spoon she will be soon.
Waiting fork weeds alive,
Spends me her joke, she slips me alive.Carrying my own in the afternoon,
Hiding a spoon she will be soon.
Waiting fork weeds alive,
Spends me her joke, she slips me alive.Oh, sitting on my chair where nobody want to care,
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