

I Get Lost

Merchandise

How come without someone to talk to my voice don't sound the same?

Missing pieces are always out there

Sex makes me a mess

Know no one

Just people

You're perfect

I can't stand to be alone

It's hard to figure out all that I did for you

You've probably heard that old line

(My body tells the truth)

To find you here where we both (walked along?)

Where was I last year?

Oh, now that makes sense

I get lost

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