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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