

Sorrow's Forecast

Dead Moon

Oh, I coulda done something
Gone the extra mile
Take the next step
Instead of looking at regrets
I coulda been famous
I coulda been rich
I coulda kissed the right ass
Made it in the press Am I losing my touch, does it matter so much?
Am I losing my grip, am I starting to slip? Yeah, I coulda made the right moves
Been a smooth pop singer
Made my mother proud
If she could see me now
Coulda made the right contacts
Shook the right hands
Made the >>in

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