Booketa

Criteria

we can't even begin this scene
candles light by a fire we breathe, heat
and then we move to the basement
want to know what i do with the hot wax?it's a way of life for some, girls
i meant for them, not me,
i meant for them, not youthis is my bachelor pad (this is my bachelor pad)
this is my bachelor pad (this is my bachelor pad)said she wouldn't believe
you don't believe in what you mean,
you don't believe in what you see,
so how come i have to leave?
because i've got to free
i've got to be free of the problems
problems like thesethis is my conscience, man (this is my conscience, man)
it is my conscience, man (it is my conscience, man)bookeetayou said you would believe
but you don't believe in what you mean
you don't believe in what you see,
so how can you leave,
well how can i leave?
cause i've got to be free of problems like these
i've got to be free of problems like these

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