

People Like New

Seven Mary Three

Yeah, the roads are right tonite
They are twisting
And my mouth is dry
Like cool air inside Maybe I worry
Do things in a hurry
And follow the dust
Of people like new There's people like me
And people like you Yeah, the roads are right tonite
They are turning
And I know that deep inside the pines
An answer is lurking And maybe I worry
Do things in a hurry
And follow the dust
Of people like new There's people like me
And people like you

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