

# Lets play guitar in a five guitar band

## Minus the Bear

That was the last time I ever saw her-  
Through a shop window, sleeves to her elbows.  
I walked past and kept on walking  
And lit a smoke with my hands shaking. She was something else A few summers ago  
We spent weeks in her room  
Just having sex and listening to jazz  
And that was the life. But I didn't know at the time Blinds drawn at twelve noon  
With daylight pouring through  
Projecting lines on her body Move on, move on, move on  
Smoke your smoke and move on I should go back  
See if she's still there  
Standing like a statue

Songwriters

Matthew B Bayles; Erin David Johnson; Cory Micheal Murchy; David Erik Knudson; Jake Henry Snider Published  
by

WORLD PARTY 2000 MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>