Slowdance (Todd Edwards Mix)

Matthew Dear

Here we go rose,
Locked in the basement.
I can't forgive myself for running in time.Jumping away,
help me displace it.
I can't begin to tell you everything's fine.Some one has taken me into the fire and Rained.
It's like a potion,
Unleash its fever,
Its so strange.It's a precious head crab[?],
Up in my (?)
I can't be the one to tell you
Everything's wrong.It's like every bee sting,
tries to make my ears ring.
Let them wash your face
and be singing your songs.Bum bum bumbadum
Bum badabum bum bum badum...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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