

Beautiful

Shakhan

You're so beautiful, you're so fine.
Yet you've danced so close to the line.
Pouring yourself out a libation to pop, my spirit is bruised and my mind it is knocked.
Is the apple pie going rotten
Is innocence being forgotten? You're so beautiful, you're so fine.
Yet sugar needs to be refined.
You're integrity you are trying to keep.
Making yourself millions you do sell yourself cheap.
Oh return to your former days.
Yes, return to your former ways.

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