

So Long Mrs. Smith

Matthew Good Band

So long Mrs. Smith
This spring I think that I should go
And I have had enough of this
And this place aint what it was before When I was young, nine thirty was late enough
And the sky was angel dust
A dead top trio of criminal saints to worship at Wongs
Would you say that we were wrong So long Mrs. Smith
This spring I think that I should go
And I have had enough of this
Im going down to Edison

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