Une Chanson

Bran Van 3000

Yeah yeah, microphone check, 1, 2, 3
In the place to be, it is I, the R K A D E
Dropping poems on your telephone
And it goes a little like thisThe tears of a clown make the whole world laugh
Hee hee
And on that note, man, just give me a call, alright?
PeaceEnd of message
People fly, people fly
People fly, people fly

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