

# 1992

## Neorama

Going into business  
An agreement of your bombast  
    You'd love my bed  
You took the other instead  
    But don't you feel low  
    I was being oblique  
    And you'd love my bed

You got the other instead  
    What do you owe me?  
The price of your piece of mind  
    You'd love my bed  
You took the other instead

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