

# Temecula

## Red Circle Underground

TemeculaBitch don't tell me there's a question, I'll hide my head, but it  
might be the only difference

It was a great September

Take my air, now I can't breathe, fuck my mind and you try to slide away

What'd you try to say? I want everything to fall apart

Like some junkie on his own

I want everything to fall apart

Well I know, oh I know, it's all I know Your fits go down like a champagne

One more time and I'll look the other way, for your great escape

But you soothe my head with your problems, fuck my mind then you try  
to slide away. What'd you try to say?

Lyrics provided by

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