M

*shels

They must mean business
To say there's nothing worse
Then to let your precious love child
Leave the planet first'Cause, oh whoa whoa
They've gotta just let her goAll the things that you swear you're gonna do
Reservations on the next train to the moon
Pack your things 'cause there ain't no time to lose
And all the things you neverSo I think we're gonna have to record her
Sometimes against her will
We're gonna keep her alive with black and whites
Color moving and stillAnd then, oh whoa whoa
We've gotta just let her goAll the things that you swear you're gonna do
Reservations on the next train to the moon
Pack your things 'cause there ain't no time to loseLet her go
Let her go
Let her go
Let her goAll the things that you swear you're gonna do
Reservations on the next train to the moon
Pack your things 'cause there ain't no time to loseAll the things that you swear you're gonna do
Reservations on the next train to the moon
Pack your things 'cause there ain't no time to loseNo time to lose
No time to lose
No time to lose

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