

# Tibetan Pop Stars

## Hop Along

How content are with ones with simple demands? They meet their fiancÃ©s cherry picking out in Canada. While cursing the river, a seven fingered man, his three sleepless wives all equally sick of him. Honey I left to see some action. What's with all these swamps? All I'm passing are hospitals and space-camps. Nobody is asking me "What about your other?" If they did I'd tell them you're aStanger in India

I'm gonna be creepin' on you so hard

You're seducin' Tibetan pop stars and

Wreckin' motor-carsI know its true. This Is wrong love. Why is everything so expensive? Maybe in two years you can forgive me. I'll be living kinder. I'll have found my place as aStanger in India

I'm gonna be creepin' on you so hard

You're seducin' Tibetan pop stars and

Wreckin' motor-carsA stranger in India. Doing ok so far. I'm just waiting on the feathers and tar. You are the only one. You are.Nobody deserves you the way that I do.Come home my stranger in India because waiting on you is too hard. The reason I haven't written back is because I'm still doing all that bad sh\*\* I was.

My love is average. I obey an average law.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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