Nannou

Aphex Twin

Slean Sarah Blue Parade Twin Moon hey Mister Paper better get your story straight we're not from the sixties and it's Sarah with an Hand oh sometimes the way you read things the way you see things hurts my heartI fear somehow they'll find the need To spit out my name like a watermelon seedsometimes I think what am I doing? this business of bleeding a dime for showing my heartoh twin moon you are my twin moon take me up-sky so I can kiss you drink your starlightI want to show you I want to show you my heart

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