Bigfoot

Nu:Logic

I changed the oils and oiled the squeaks
Patched the holes and fluid leaks
Left dust beneath a diabetic moonAnd way to take the TV crews
Across the creaking ice
The news is howling
To the timber wolves and soonI'll go through it all again
Watch their doubtful smiles begin
But the visions that I see believe in meSo praise the things I can't forget
With burgers and a silhouette
On t-shirts at the council general storeI'll listen to the south winds sigh
With rumors and regrets
And I don't wanna talk about it anymoreWon't go through it all again
Watch their doubtful smiles begin
When the visions that I see believe in meOr the visions that I see
They will believe me

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