

Tongue

Moist

I can't believe it,
Talking to people,
That cowboys and indians,
Are taking control
It really was a wild one,
But somebodys coming
A lot of fast people
Would fade away, yeah.

Hold back the seasons,
Take back the memories,
Hold onto to something
Better hold to you,
It really was a wild one,
But somebodys coming
A lot of fast people
Would fade away, yeah

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