

Champagne

Walking Shapes

Sea sick stereo
Stick in the woods
Tuned out children
Donna come off it
I gave it up maybe too soon
I can't be what I'm not

You know what you're doing
A sad and beautiful existence

Where will you go
When you need to get away?

Sea sick floating lonely heart
Time nix speaking tongues

You know what you're doing
A sad a beautiful existence

Boxed blind as a bat

Lyrics submitted by No Shame.

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