

Disconnecty

Grandaddy

Dearest mom
Your yearling son has sent a message through
He's disconnected but he still loves youWeather lies and motor rules
The color printer blues
On the engine air his thoughts flow through to youDisconnecty said to disconnect
But has he read the tiny text that said to disconnect
He'd best decide the rest
Of all your life will be your right to fly alone forevermoreDearest mom
Your yearling son has sent a message through
He's disconnected but he still loves you

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