

New Years Eve

Popsicle

The music's loud, in your room,
Turn it down. There's a neighbour
Who can't take it anymore.

I'll take your hand,
In another one night stand
There's a lot for us to figure out.

So, this is how it ends.
Oh, like the door behind you then,
Let me down easy.

The music's loud, in your room,
Turn it down. But the more we talk,
The less we understand

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