

# It's OK

## Thin White Rope

My old girlfriend made new friends,  
Got happy deep inside  
Wealth is felt in such strange ways,  
In passive genocide

It was a genetic thing  
How she turned to you  
Outside forces run her dreams  
And nature's choice come true

One gene lets you buy your way  
One gene makes you sad  
One gene makes her shake and cling  
And that one I don't have

I was a genetic thing...

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Lyrics submitted by Josh Mostek.

Lyrics provided by

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