

Into the Fold

Luna

We'll your face is flushed
And your eyes are closin'
And your girlfriend has just walked out
And you're gettin' no respect
And you sold your favorite records
And you sold mine too
And you haven't got a nickle
And you haven't got a clue
Are you comin' back?
Are you comin' back
Back into the fold
Back into the fold?
Well, you know, I ain't no mystic
But I'm wrapped up in your life
And I won't ask silly questions
'Cause Y can't stand the lies
Are you comin' back?
Are you comin' back
Back into the fold
Back into the fold?
Are you comin' back?
Are you comin' back?

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