Typewriter

Brock

kisses from you and kisses to me it's all the same like blowing leaves, water me please, from the trees.reds bright, blue bites, fiction mind, black death hides
as it screws loose, from the goo, that told you, what to dohurry up, hide those drugs, were all fired up fun fun fun yahoo,
boo, yahoo, booHow does this make you feel, do you feel real!

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/