

Let's Play Guitar In A Five Guitar Band

Minus The Bear

That was the last time I ever saw her
Through a shop window, sleeves to her elbows
I walked past and kept on walking
And lit a smoke with my hands shaking
And she was something else
She was something else
A few summers ago
We spent weeks in her room
Just having sex and listening to jazz
And that was the life
I didn't know at the time
I didn't know at the time
She was something
She was something else
She was something
She was something else
Blinds drawn at twelve noon
With daylight pouring through
Projecting lines on her body
Blinds drawn at twelve noon
With daylight pouring through
Projecting lines on her body
Blinds drawn at twelve noon
With daylight pouring through
She was something
She was something else
She was something
She was something else
Move on, move on, move on
Smoke your smoke and move on
Move on, move on, move on
Smoke your smoke and move on
She was something
She was something else
She was something
She was something else
She was something else
She was something else
She was something else
She was something else

She was something else

I should go back to

See if she's still there

Standing like a statue

I should go back to

See if she's still there

Standing like a statue

I should go back to

See if she's still there

Standing like a statue

I should go back to

See if she's still there

Standing like a statue

I should go back to

See if she's still there

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