Window Sill

Pickwick

Golden boy with everything to lose
You take these songs right out of my brain
There is nothing left to tell me
What makes me saneSo I jump off the window sill
There is no one but me will kill
The songs in my head they will never leave
They'll stay with me, until they die with me
Someday we'll all be free
In my eyes you'll see no jealousy
The closer I get to you
I see what you've done and are going to do
I remove the glass and the songs don't get to you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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