Love Clinic

Goodbye June

We want a King who will fight our battles
Those green eyed girls they shake when we rattle
I never know whats coming up next
You got me oh so scared to deathRight in the line of fire youre in leisure
Its a show for you a special feature
Looking at the tree line, watching that sunrise
Before your open mouth, Im gonna spit it outYouve got a lot of nerve, you swing and you swerve
In your captains chair dragging that golden hair
I just can get no love, L. O. V. be easy on meTherell be a crowd around when Im finished
Now watch me as I host this clinic
Theres more to love than skirts and kisses
The fine dining and your dirty dishen

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