Typical Time 2

The View

We've never spoke in three weeks man
And it's starting to freak me out
I hope there's no one gelling my bird
Together with all their
Sweet and utter charm

We've flown around the world
Together we've seen a massive range of sick bags even in
Baghdad call myself your lad but seemingly you're sad

Oh oh oh oh

Lyrics submitted by Isis Barlow.

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