

So There (8 Chamber Rock Song Featuring yMusic)

Ben Folds

A mattress and a stereo,
Just like I started.
And a note composed with thumbs and phone
On unpacked boxes.It's so well written,
But I won't be sending it.
And I will not forget you;
There is nothing to forget.
Oh, so there.Through shiny streets and dirty snow,
Blue skies in Ditmas
Oh Brooklyn it's my second sleep.
I damn well did this.The world got big again.
You could get rid of it.
And I cannot forget you;
There is nothing to forget.
Oh, so there.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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