Flavia

Slap Madcap

Flavia!
I loot you I prefer nothing to eat
I want something, we could arrange some kind of meet
Well I guess I'll see you around in the street
I guess it's time to get you out of here

With no rejections in my life
And no repressions in my mind
With no regrets
I'll throw it away

Flavia!
I'm sticking out the dictionary line
Let's take a walk on grass in Sannemon Park
And take some time to think more about it
I guess it's time to get you out of here x3

Lyrics Submitted by Federico Steidl

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