Magazine

Jesus Jones

All the things I read come from, magazines

My concentration never was what, it might have been and And I know that I'm impatient but there isn't really time

To have all these ideas going, through my mind(Magazine)

All of life in fun size

(Magazine)

And you can win this great prize

(Magazine)Choose what I want to read so I'm never bored

All the time I save I use to read more(Magazine)

It's just like the real thing

(Magazine)

But better looking

(Magazine)From the absurd to the obscene

Uncovered here in(Magazine)

There's no much of rival(Magazine)

Magazine

(Magazine)

Magazine

(Magazine)

(Magazine)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/