Mrs.

Modern Skirts

This isnt the way I planned it,
This is the missus, she misses the good things
Only to be bothered, only to get involved
Staring at the mirror, breaking a smile and cryingYour well and quill are seething
Write me a letter, its better to read things
Lines are indications, the stations calling you
Youre taken off of standby
This isnt the way Id have itThis isnt bearing witness
Tearing the corners, other sad endings
Pacing through the front yard, were not leaving yet
They cant keep their hands off
This isnt the way I planned it

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