

Spending Galore

Socratic

The search for songs has turned hopeless.
So I turn to anything meaningless."Hey we'll be your friends.
I don't sleep. I don't count sheep.
I talk to the shepherd.
We don't plead. We don't eat.
We just take all your money.
Trust us cause we'll be your friends."The search for me has turned hopeless.
So I turn to you so meaningless.
"Hey we'll be your friends."There's no right ways.
There's just wrong ways.
No wrong ways.
Just right ways.

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