

# Ginger

## Bohema

All the things you said to me last night  
they closed my eyes  
instead of opening your mind  
and maybe talking less and doing more  
will bring us back to where we lived before

As ginger sweet and spicy we are both  
unable to balm, unable to choke  
and even when our energy is low  
we can go back to where we lived before  
Lalalala (etc.)

Lyrics provided by  
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