

NJ Vs. Valhalla

Orchid

Is this starting to make sense
Bring all your pennies to the five and dime
Wave goodbye, wave goodbye
Wave goodbye, wave goodbye Say the things I want to hear
But don't the things we say
That kind of talk is for phone calls at 4 a.m.
And mix tape nostalgia, it's to quiet Every word means something different
We'll recover like a brick to the face

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