i love you, whodow.

JUST ANOTHER CYCLE JUST ANOTHER PHASE BACK AND FORTH - WHATENER.

YOU CAN COME, TOO. OUR BLUE BABY THROUGH THE DESGRET.

DUCKING UNDER WAYES WAITUNG FORZ A NODE LOVE AND HATE; WHATEVER.

HOW WEVE GOT TO VEWN AWAY FROM US. I WISH YOUD COME WITH ME. THROUGH THE WAUY SKIES IN A COOL PLANE,

HOW IS SOMEBOON THAT DOGENT E EXPERENT BENGUE IN WORDS SUPPOSED
TO SAY I LOVE YOUR LANGUAGE
IS HAND MEDOWN CLOTHES, AND
WHAT YOU ARE TO ME IS BETTER.
I LOVE YOU, JHATEVER.

Br: ct p ct AD
wash it off.

3

ust another agele, just another phase back and forthe together hos i want to sun away from us and you can come, too our blue baby through the desert ducting under waves... how we've got to ion away from s. only through this television offer can 2 you secure the praise - on and off together now ive got to get away from us and you can come, too. through the wavy skies in a cool plane soulight 4 through the cases ... how we're got to run away from us. how is somebody that doesn't believe in [3] words supposed to say i love you? language is hand me down clothes [eb] x | x | x | [2] and what you are to me is better. how is sombody that Joegn's believe in 1201×1401×1 11 words supposed to say i love you? language is hard ne bown clothes ... i love you - whatever. LEKTIEKOT 13] we're just bakes in the western wood 团 hearts in briar gold like photos where we still smile for daddy how ive got to get away from this - and you can stay, too. anotherns of a nation silent in his name 10101019 how seve get to run away from this. how were got to get any from us. wash it ost.

I LOVE YOU WHATEVER

horis somebody who doesn't believe in words... language is hand me down clothes

just another cycle

just another phase

back and forth whatever b

how we've got to run away from us

and you can come too

our blue baby thru the desert

ducking under waves

only thru this television offer

can you accept the praise

jacking the antennas how we've got to run away from us

i want you to be there too

lightning in the caves

how we've got to run away from us

oh work

but the lines are dead now

how is somebody who doesn't believe in words supposed to say i love you language is hand me down clothes but what i feel for you is better i am somebdoy who doesn't believe in words i love you whatever

we're just babes in western wood

caught in golden briar

like the photographs where we still smile for daddy

and we're still smiling for daddy

all so close again

but the lines are dead now

how is somebody who doesn't believe in words supposed to say i love you language is hand me down clothes but what you are to me is better how is somebody who doesn't believe in words supposed to say i love you language is hand me down clothes ohhhh

oh wash it off oh wash it off baby wash it off CCIT & IN bounded

I am somebody who doesn't believe in wordy

ANTE YOU SOMEBOOD with DOESN BULLER

Now you was