The state of the s Selectric shad that make on bady more december of you that and is shipping growing and collectron of memories shipping growing Amena buz a sirl slues a guthune: 14+ to make he malle groom of wisher in morband skypping growing spolling our perspiration Constitution of the misters incombined skylps. Second to the second of the se the day you looked at me with a sayes every stary has a million sides E: the outs one i ever wonted

electric shocks that mise my body mine they cold i have these mansing with we jump the grosse sport my what life dress in soon in treesent to hope of filling you speart my middle life during my that synt a listing chesting you course has a million sides 1) Fled a cersus to cancin 12: i flew a cessur la coursu and this is only ning Character of the egos The only on i em wall x 16 (w/ourdols on p) there a conserve to conserve was it pride we leave my side?

- no explaintion the ends on i ever wouther x 8 3x(4 trust) with my hand beareth your theigh - no emplanshon -no dectination - no drstuntion monorail rider

3rdcoast1.txt

memories that make me jump the groove every time i think of you electric shocks that make my body move no explanation there's no explanation

it all comes flooding back through time the golden era when I called you mine monorail rides with my hand beneath your theigh no destination... no destination...

the only one i ever wanted

i flew a cessna to cancun with treasured hopes of finding you but the tailwinds died out much too soon leaving me stranded and empty handed

today i finally realized the accident that locked you into lie but every story has a million sides and this is only mine and this is only mine

the only one i ever wanted 4

.. was you (and oh the horror when you find you've been fighting for the wrong side all this time)

double-sided pride this purfume that you've synthesized always makes me cry

where your love truly is something you can't deny something you can't deny

EGAA

