Boo Radleys, I've Lost The Reason

Finally an OK calm has fallen over me poverty and cops with guns have lost their reality hunker down hunker down and let it all wash over me switch off my tv set, is this so bad of me I got less from fear and feeling bad there's something else I need to find I got more to find

Baby's gone but there'll be more I'm only twenty three my hair is thin, my size is large, what have I done to me pretty soon I'll fix a drink though I've been told it will kill me

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