

New Amsterdams, Four More Years

Are open to open arms?
Misdirection does little harm
I won't ask if you won't tell...just come around

Miss discussions of virtues and
Complications with cash in hand
I won't ask if you won't tell
Just come around

My angel flies
Carries all my fears
Angel don't die for four more years

Are waiting for me to say
That I made the same mistakes?
I won't ask if you won't tell...just come around

My angel flies
Carries all my fears
Angel don't die for four more years

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