Nightmare Of You, D Minor

I'm sending you this note from a northern England coast, stating I'm so glad that you're not here.

Cause you've got some mouth on you. It's loud enough for two. And you screamingly proved just how little you knew.

You don't have to tell me I was a terrible man. I'm already quite aware, yet, so glad to finally have you out of my hair.

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And now you're gone. You're finally gone.

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