Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin, Pangea

it's always something it's always something you told a lie, just aside of feeling nothing you spend yr Sundays, avoiding trouble while underground there's a whirlpool humming

don't say i never, you know it's nothing I've seen your hands man they couldn't be whiter so send a wire, write a letter, let me know if your there and if your hearts still thumping

pangea we used to be together, why'd we have to drift apart pangea we used to be together, why'd we have to drift apart

get up, and get out

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oh oh, and it sounds much better, when sound comes together if you get this letter, keep it in a box with all my sox you lost and you found you used to be around, tell me why'd we have to drift apart

(1, 2, 3, 4..)