

# Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin, Travel So

Cannot take a trip till our bodies rest on a Catskill island shore  
Travel out west, our future lasts  
Only two weeks at a time  
Cause we're just held together by calenders and sex  
Daily papers and a pack of cigarettes

Try to understand she's a goddess of someplace we just left  
Try to understand she's got problems  
She's got problems you can't stand

Cause we're just held together by calenders and sex  
Daily papers and a pack of cigarettes  
By the beach near your heart