

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