

A Day at the Fair, The Beautiful Double Sided Sw

this parking lot, these windows fog transparency, this radio dubs all of me, august felt us kissing un
these songs won't sound the same after tonight, buried locked and chained after tonight, keep think
lights out, shut off this radio, this song's been killing me again, still scratching broken records as yo
and I'll never hear just like heaven again, and not think back to all that it meant, curing us with word