

Alex Lloyd, Once

<Once this party it roared
Now we leave through the back door
On the street market it seems
What this new day be

Once was nice
Second time they raised the price
Once was good
I would love you if I could

Brace yourself for touch down
As the rain hits the ground
Why must start has to end?
Will I see you again

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Second time they raised the price
Once was good
I would love you if I could

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Second time they raised the price
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