

Ashbury Heights, Angora Overdrive

Porno movies could never substitute you
Desperation may challenge whether that's true
My frustration begets my longing for you
Love to maintain and lust to keep it like new

When you're gone I feel like I'm half a heart
When you're lost I'm never fine
Cause I'm yours
'Til the end of the line

There's a feeling, a new kind of sensation
Love is changing, a constant transformation
What could have caused this cognitive mutation
Are we models, or sidekick replications

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