

Britta Persson, Low Or Wine

It was not your fault

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I just thought

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I just thought

never mind what I thought (?)

if I should die, here's what you could do:

sell my things and the organs too

and buy yourself a ticket to a concert with a band

ask them to play a few songs from The things we lost in the fire of Low(?)

it's a real good background when crying is what you're up to

if that is not what you are up to then heres another plan for you:

ask a (?) and drink a lot of wine

It was not your fault

It was not your fault

It was not my fault

It was what I saw