

Final Fantasy, This Is The Dream Of Win & Reg

Crown myself the prince of bugs
Can't wait until you, can't wait 'til you unsubscribe
I'll be a lonely scribe

But - what if they like it,
And lock us in a cannery with your accordian
Until we canned our love?
We can get along
We can get along

Montreal might eat it's young
But Montreal won't break us down

Now I got a VCR
If we put our hearts in twenty thousand tiny jars
They'd never leave their homes
We can get along
We can get along

Montreal might eat it's young
But Montreal won't break us down

I tried and tried and tried and tried
and tried and tried to keep the crowds away
I tried and tried and tried and tried
and tried and tried to keep the crowds away