Fink, Blueberry Pancakes

I really miss your blueberry pancakes I don't buy maple syrup in Asda no more Sunday morning cooking em up wearing my t-shirt, I'm lifting it up

And now I'm in the Holly Bush baby, the Holly Bush The Holly Bush baby Sitting at the table where it all began for us...

And everything else is momentary and Everything else just stops

I'll have another pint of Stella please Brooke And I remember before this place was so cool and so full and I remember you wearing a yellow t-shirt and you had a friend, I was dying to meet her and we did back in the day

And now I'm in the Holly Bush baby, the Holly Bush The Holly Bush baby Sitting at the table where it all began for us...

And everything else is momentary and Everything else just stops

Everyone else is secondary Everyone else is temporary and I read into the letter that is filled with beauty the beauty of what was, what is, and what won't be

Sitting at the table where it all began for us... Sitting at the table where it all began for us... Sitting at the table where it all began for us... Sitting at the table where it all began for us...