

FINNEAS, Where The Poison Is

it doesn't matter where you're goin' if you're gone
Not the views are same these days it all went wrong
Now I just drive around and play the same sad songs
So long

(Thnks very much L....
Aren't you two forgetting something?)

Where we were
And where we are
Felt so close now they feel so far

They'll never know if they were'y here
When the month of March felt more like 40 years

cnd