

Frans, Mm mm mm

Mm mm mm
Mm mm mm
Mm mm mm

I trip to the South West
But i miss my train
I look back there one time
We we're all alone
You were the one beer
With the fun

But i s omany
You know

Why, why, why did you have to go, go?
We were so fine, no we gest lo lo
Why, why, why did you have to go, go?
We were so fine, no we gest lo lo