Hollywood Porn Stars, Sadie Sandy

You're always cold You're always sad You can't get more Than what you have

When night is falling When all is quiet You get back home The morning comes Get out of bed The sun shines on Not in your head Imagining problems Inventing lies It helps your soul

You want golden hair You want great affairs A sweet home in the fields And a potion for Eternal youth Never grow old and sad again

You wanna run but You think you fly And when you fall The sorrow rises Imagining poems Inventing friends Who could help

You want a boy
Who calls you dear
The only songs
You wanna hear
Are tearing your little heart out
That's what you need

You want valentine
With good red wine
A big black horse and
A diamond ring and then you think
To those things you already got