

Indigo Girls, Left Me A Fool

Everybody loves you, and they want to know your story, you go riding out a mystery, concealed in a

Oh, to reach through all your surface, just to find an empty pool, and to suffer all your pride, as i lay

Everybody loves a hero, an image to create, antithesis of everything inside ourselves we hate, but

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I resign myself to silence. i will never blow your cover, no one ever has to know who the hero too fo

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