Le Tigre, Les And Ray

Nine years old and climbing out the house
Thru a song played on piana by my neighbors Les and Ray.
I put my head up against the wall to be closer to the music that they played.

You were my oxygen, the thing that made me think I could escape.
This is a thank you song for Les and ray

You were my batteries, the thing that made em think I could escape.
Here's a song for Les and, here's a song for Les and Ray