

Lind Espen, The Buffalo Tapes (My So-Called Friends)

Theres a place by the river in the back of my mind
Daddy you showed me but back then I was blind
Just give me directions I promise Ill go
Please let me see cos Im too young to know
Let me see cos Im too young to know
I found what I searched for a warm august night
In a dream in a desert I was high as a kite
When I finally learned how to manage my states
I pured out my heart on the buffalo tapes
Oh those beautiful buffalo tapes
So give me one by land
Give me two if the sea
Give me three if my cool friends are asking for me
Tell them I have gone fishing
And that no one knows where
cos daddy they hate me when I am not there
Oh they hate me when I am not there
Oh the tip of my pen has run totally dry
From hundreds of letters to you asking why
They sent invitatons then hated my stay
Theyre shooting my wings while Im flying away
Theyre shooting my wings away
Now Im happy that Ive broken free
Daddy is it all that I hope it will be
Please let me see cos Im too young to know
Let me see cos Im to young to know