

# Papas Fritas, Passion Play

You are a special girl to me  
Called a passion play  
Called today  
I want you here to say  
Later daze  
I'll give you seven days  
Called a passing play  
She's afraid  
Can't make no beer from hay  
I won't call  
Never gonna fall  
At the fashion show  
Had to go  
She wants the blue-light smoke  
Touch and go  
Can't make no coke from snow  
By the side, show my face and  
Shine the light in the crowd and  
She might fall, empty looks that  
Time won't stall, lose my knees and crawl  
And I said that said I