

Say Hi To Your Mom, Recurring Motifs In Historic

You must be happy now I'm deaf to dial tones.
And you cool bangs have gone off with him.
And to me you say, "let's just be friends!,"
the four worst words in our language.
But here's another chance.
I'll fight him a dance off and I'll win, to a slow, slow BPM.
Or you choose the tune,
my repertoire of moves is pretty huge,
just put your selection in.
You must have be happy now I sleep the day away.
And I can now see in infrared,
since my dark shades do keep the sunlight out.
But not the lochness in my head.