Superflea, Four Letter Poems

I though I'd go down drink a glass of milk and celebrate alone I made up a plan but I doubt that it will work I though I'd hop on a plane headed to Japan I'll write you four letter poems that you won't understand but tonight I'm yours

I read it in a book you cannot change the past but you can hope for the best for things that may still come I never use the words "never again" because they just sound too sad for lack of better terms but tonight I'm yours yeah,tonight I'm yours..