

Venera, It Doesn't Smell Like Raspberries

Never thought bout
what would happen tomorrow
Always thought you and I
would be ok
But now you've gone insane
And thrown it all away
For me and you
You don't know what you've got
till it spits you in the face
Figured I'd be right here
and you'd always stay
But now you've gone insane
And thrown it down the drain
For me and you
It doesn't smell
it doesn't smell
Like raspberries