I I I I so misled

In the summer of London life gold she said was a month before I realized sold instead

Hey it's such an awful choice don't break my back
Take it easy now you weeping boy don't wanna feel the crack
Bust my head to say you lose it now my body's gotta use it

I I I should not be so misled I I I should not be so misled

Saw an advert in a magazine safe it said With the satisfaction guaranteed to cool your head I can't see the solution to this state of confusion

I made you baby sold (la la la la la la) it said