This Is The Dream Of Emma & Cam

Final Fantasy

Crown myself the prince of buzz Can't wait until you, can't wait 'til you unsubscribe I'll be a lonely scribe

But - what if they like it, And lock us in a cannery with your accordion Until we canned our love? We can get along We can get along

Montreal might eat it's young But Montreal won't break us down

Now I got a VCR If we put our hearts in twenty thousand tiny jars They'd never leave their homes We can get along We can get along

Montreal might eat it's young But Montreal won't break us down

I tried and tried and tried and tried And tried and tried to keep the crowds away I tried and tried and tried And tried and tried to keep the crowds away