

Apartment 31

Goon Moon

Formulate how far you'll take her
Sky is fading too
Tantalizing, fainting at the
Life of your eschew

In apartment 31
The last one on the floor
Who'd have known and who'd have guessed
We'd been this way before?

Fasting, aching, procreating love
Fasting, aching, procreating love

We knew the nurse renewed the curse
The seven lucky charms
And now the puppy licks it up
Right from her brother's arms

A bowl to gaze in
Family sleeping
I wish the best to you
I guess all that I'm trying to say
There's nothing I can do

Fasting, aching, procreating love
Fasting, aching, procreating love