

Sorry Lori

Jason Collett

Your smoking gun was lying in my arms
When you told me to keep it hid
I thought it'd best if we just stay in
But I must confess I did not confess

We got stoned in bed
I dreamed I was back home with my woman
You never told me what you meant, why didn't you say?
We are born into conflict

I'm sorry Lori
You're such a jealous girl
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