

Zero-tonine

Junkie XL

She was born fat to believe to be wed
is a blessing with doubt without believe
Matrimony, so phony
Her up bringing real gloomy
Like a church mouth to his pouch
Before filling a duty
Counting out to all around
Left room shadow
When thoughts about pout
Outlays with sulk
In disgust she's filled with void
She said...

Zero-tonine, I'm in line, to feel fine
Everything else, makes me blind

Rings are gold and funds are mould
The story turns old, to kick it in so bold
Now rise and unfold
All awhile I focus in the fiftieth mid
Wrapped to a person that could
Only be my dad
Mom's bliss's a chocolate but
Versus regret
She said, she said...

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The girls next door
Slaves to explore
Gets more than she's looking for
Adventure k.o. no quid pro quo's
Gonna make her feel down and low
What a faint make up
(It's) Hard to keep the face up
Many partners come and go
Before she wakes up
Those who stay
Make it tempo-free
made a wish she said
If you buy yesterday
Who's faster faster each day
and I stay on her finest array
then I heard her say
I heard her say

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Talked to the one who had no fun
From the day of their own prom
Hide behind quibbler lunch
Heard the words of great importance

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