

Life In Mono

Mono

The stranger sang a theme
From someone else's dream
The leaves began to fall
And no one spoke at all

But I can't seem to recall
When you came along

Ingenué, ingenué
I just don't know what to do

The tree-lined avenue
Begins to fade from view
Drowning past regrets
In tea and cigarettes

But I can't seem to forget
When you came along

Ingenué, ingenué
I just don't know what to do
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