

Johnny Bagga' Donuts

Palma Violets

Oh the rock that you write and the rhythm you're breathing
I'm going down to the sea, yeah
You dont know just what I'm feeling
I'm banging my head on the ceiling.

Go home....

Oh Johnny Baggs saying something
And we're all here looking for the real thing

Oh go home
Too long

Oh please
Oh please
I really want to know
Get out of here

Oh you
Oh you
I really want to know
Get out of here

Fade out
Fade out
Fade out