maker of the lips i kiss
maker of the life i miss
there's the boss who draws the gun
white balloon the setting sun
no i can't roll cuz i'm too lonely
oh my god why won't you hold me

he won't love me like that he won't love me like that

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no i can't roll cuz i'm too lonely oh my god why won't you hold me he won't love me like that he won't love me he won't love me he won't love me like that