

Pangea

Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin

It's always something
It's always something
You told a lie, just aside of feeling nothing
You spend yr Sundays, avoiding trouble
While underground there's a whirlpool humming

Don't say I never, you know it's nothing
I've seen your hands man they couldn't be whiter
So send a wire, write a letter,
Let me know if your there and if your hearts still thumping

Pangea we used to be together, why'd we have to drift apart
Pangea we used to be together, why'd we have to drift apart

Get up, and get out

Don't say I never, you know it's nothing
I've seen your hands man they couldn't be whiter
Send a wire, write a letter,
Let me know if your there and if your hearts still thumping

Pangea we used to be together, why'd we have to drift apart
Pangea we used to be together, why'd we have to drift apart

Oh oh, and it sounds much better, when sound comes together
If you get this letter, keep it in a box
With all my sox you lost and you found
You used to be around,
Tell me why'd we have to drift apart
(1, 2, 3, 4..)