Travel Song

Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin

Cannot say it's truth till about useless but if that's the isla nd shore

Travel out west our future spreads to what truly excites in tow n

We're just hold together by calendars and sights daily papers a nd pack of cigarettes

Try and understand she's about herself
She may see just right
Try and understand sing about myself, sing about deeper stand.
We're just hold together