

Four More Years

The New Amsterdams

Are you open, to open arms?
Misdirection does little harm
I won't ask, you won't tell
Just come around

Missed discussions of virtues and
Complications with cash in hand
I won't ask, you won't tell
Just come around

My angel flies
Carries all my fears
Angel don't die
For four more years

Are you waiting for me to say
That I made all the same mistakes
I won't ask, you won't tell
Just come around

My angel flies
Carries all my fears
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