

## Fiction

Todd Rundgren

Tell me it can be arranged  
Things as if they hadn't changed  
You'll return and never leave  
This and more if I believe  
This fiction  
This fiction  
This fiction  
This fiction

Every moment goes to plan  
I become a different man  
Give to me till none is left  
All is mine if I accept  
This fiction  
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...

Chivalry was never dead  
Bitter words were never said  
We were always civilized  
Happy to no ones surprise

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