

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
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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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