The radio is playing songs that we both love and it's all we have i get the feeling that i'm on your tv show i forgot my lines again i sold a corner of my soul but instant karma's gonna get me back i know

this kills me cause when another good thing comes along we'll both be lying wasted in the corner its over and you're gone

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this kills me cause when another good thing comes along we'll both be lying wasted in the corner its over and you're gone x3