

The ads were doing on my ~~mind~~
Somehow you crashed through
Fast Lauren P and Edward G
Skippy's in the town
If I had my choice
I'd be refined and poised
On the farm
Or with the boys
Oh what am I to do
~~Such a dream~~ ~~the~~ ~~in such a dream~~
I thought of you

~~I'd rather have been in the street~~
~~Or Zangy's bar or the~~

I'd rather have ^{thought} ~~been~~ of the Tappenzee
Or Zangy's bar or on my knees
Of by the way or bye in bye
With the mud that's in your eye
On the terrace or the avenues
Part of all things
I thought of you

77+9 69/69/7