Mp3 Logan Lynn - Electronic: Pop Crossover



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Electronic, melodic pop music for drug damaged crybabies 19 MP3 Songs ELECTRONIC: Pop Crossover, POP: with Electronic Production Details: Logan Lynn has been writing and recording music for the past ten years. He was a DJ in the midwest during the heyday of the early rave scene and moved to Portland, Oregon in 1996 where he began incorporating melodic vocals with electronic sound. By the year 2000, while most people were jumping on the electroclash bandwagon, he began recording "GLEE," a dance album for drug damaged crybabies which truly puts the "disco" into "discomfort." With the arrival of his 2006 self-titled sophomore effort, Logan Lynn is securing his place in the indie pop hall of fame. This is a record you will not soon forget. TO READ REVIEWS OF THIS CD (OR TO WRITE YOUR OWN REVIEW) SCROLL DOWN TO THE BOTTOM OF THE PAGE, BELOW THE LYRICS!!! LOGAN LYNN: LOGAN LYNN (LYRICS) ------ 1-intro: DAISY, DAISY UP WITH THE MORNING DEW/AND NOW IT'S TIME TO RISE AND SHINE AS I WITNESS THE DAY FOR YOU... 2-here we go again: HERE WE GO AGAIN/I AM SUCKED BACK IN LIKE NO TIME HAS PASSED AT ALL/AND I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE TO DRAW THE LINE WITH YOU/I'M RUNNING OUT OF CHALK/I AM ALWAYS CHASING A DREAM/THAT YOU MIGHT STAND STILL WITH ME/ AND WATCH ALL THE OTHER BOYS PASS OUT OF YOUR LIFE/AND INTO THE PAST/BUT THIS CLARITY WOULD NEVER DARE LAST/AND ALL MY SENSES FAIL ME AT THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE/THERE'S NO TIME THAT COULD HEAL THAT/SO I AM LEFT WITH A CHOICE/IS IT WORSE TO BE HURTING/THAN TO BE IN PAIN FROM THE MISSING GOD KNOWS YOU'RE NO CATCH/BUT IT'S YOU WHO HAS CAUGHT ME/ AND ALL MY SENSES FAIL ME AT THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE/ THERE'S NO TIME THAT COULD HEAL THAT/AND HERE WE GO AGAIN 3-ring around: AND NOW I'M WALKING TOWARD THE LIGHT/I'VE KEPT MY EYES ON ALL THIS TIME/I'M HAPPY YOU'RE

STILL BY MY SIDE/PUT A RING AROUND THAT FINGER/CUZ I AM THROUGH WITH THE COCAINE AND TELLING LIES/PUT DOWN THAT JUNKIE PAIN AND REALIZED/IT'S YOU I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR/IT'S YOU I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR/PUT A RING AROUND THAT FINGER 4-come home: SO WHAT DID YOU DO/DID YOU FUCK EVERY MAN IN THE ROOM/DO YOU SUCK EVERY COCK YOU COME ACROSS/AND YOU ARE DRIPPING WET WITH SOMEONE ELSE'S SEX/YOU DIRTY WHORE/ YOU DIRTY WHORE/DADDY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE DONE IN YOUR SKIN/SO IT WILL BE FINE FOR YOU TO COME HOME TO HIM/ DADDY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE DONE IN YOUR SKIN/SO IT WILL BE FINE FOR YOU TO COME HOME AGAIN/COME HOME AGAIN/ YOU BROUGHT THOSE MEN INTO OUR BED/AND CALLED ME A LIAR WHEN I SUSPECTED/YOU CALLED ME A LIAR WHEN I SUSPECTED/YOU DIRTY WHORE/YOU DIRTY WHORE/DADDY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE DONE IN YOUR SKIN/SO IT WILL BE FINE FOR YOU TO COME HOME TO HIM/DADDY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE DONE IN YOUR SKIN/SO COME HOME AGAIN/COME HOME AGAIN/YOU DIRTY WHORE 5-'til the wheels fall off (dj dantronix mix): THIS DAY IS LIKE/A HORRIBLE FIGHT/I CANNOT SEE YOUR EYES/BUT YOU ARE LYING/WE ARE CLOSE NOW TONIGHT/YOU'VE BEEN STRETCHED ON MY MIND/I KEEP HOLDING YOU TIGHT/I THOUGHT IT WAS YOU AND ME 'TIL THE WHEELS FALL OFF/I THOUGHT IT WAS YOU AND ME/BUT YOU THROW IT ALL AWAY/MAKE ROOM FOR THE WANDERING/IT'S IN YOUR MOUTH-TAKE OFF THAT RING/AND LEAVE ME ON A BED IN QUEENS/TO YOU I AM NOTHING/I AM NOT WORTH LOVING/I THOUGHT IT WAS YOU AND ME 'TIL THE WHEELS FALL OFF/I THOUGHT IT WAS YOU AND ME 6-smoke and barlight: FROM WHERE I AM STANDING/YOU SEEM PRETTY LONELY/LIKE YOU ARE STILL MISSING SOMEBODY/AND FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS/I KNOW YOU NEED SOMEONE TO LOVE YOU/ SOMEONE TO LOVE YOU/AND I AM CERTAIN I COULD DO THAT/BUT YOU ARE SO COLD AND SO FAR AWAY/WHEN YOU ARE LAYING BESIDE ME/BUT I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS WHEN YOU ROLL AWAY/YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S HIDING/I LOOK FOR YOU IN THE DARKEST PLACES/I FOLLOW YOU THROUGH SMOKE AND BARLIGHT/I SEARCH FOR YOU UNTIL I AM FROZEN/CHOKING ON WORDS I WISH I HAD SPOKEN/I WISH I HAD SPOKEN/BUT I FOLLOW YOU ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT/AND SOMETIMES/SOMETIMES/WHEN I FIND YOU THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OVER/AND I WISH THAT YOU WANTED ME LIKE YOU STILL WANT HIM/I GUESS I AM WAITING/WAITING FOR JOE TO BE

FINISHED WITH YOU/SO THAT I CAN BEGIN/BUT I WILL NOT HOLD MY BREATH/I'VE DECIDED TO HOLD YOU INSTEAD/WHILE I WATCH YOU PASS YOURSELF AROUND THE BLOCK AGAIN AND/WONDER IF I'M JUST ANOTHER ONE OF THEM/AND YOU MAY FIGHT IT UNTIL YOU'RE DEAD INSIDE/BUT I'LL STILL BE HOLDING ONTO YOU FOR DEAR LIFE/BECAUSE I RECOGNIZE LOVE WHEN IT STARES ME DOWN AT NIGHT/AND FROM WHERE I AM STANDING/YOU SEEM PRETTY LONELY/ LIKE YOU ARE STILL MISSING SOMEBODY/AND FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS/I KNOW YOU NEED/SOMEONE TO LOVE YOU... 7-monday morning: SO IT'S MONDAY MORNING AND I'M FEELING LUCKY/MAYBE THE EARTH WILL OPEN UP AND SWALLOW ME/BECAUSE IT'S CHEWING UP AND CHEWING/AND I'M SUPRISED/IT HASN'T SPIT ME/AND I HOPE SOME OTHER DAY/I WILL FIND WORDS TO DESCRIBE THIS/AND I'LL BE WHIRLING ABOUT/LIKE A DRESS ON A LINE/I'LL BE FROZEN IN TIME/BUT RIGHT NOW/SAID RIGHT NOW/ I NEED A FUCKING LINE/AND I WONDER WHY/YOU HAVEN'T CALLED ME BECAUSE IT'S MONDAY MORNING AND I'M FEELING LUCKY/MAYBE THE EARTH WILL OPEN UP AND SWALLOW ME/BECAUSE IT'S CHEWING UP AND CHEWING/AND I'M SUPRISED IT HASN'T SPIT ME 8-the mothership: I AM HOLDING MYSELF TOGETHER WITH DUCT TAPE/UNLOADING MYSELF UPON YOU LIKE THE MOTHERSHIP/HAVING FINALLY BLOWN THE CANDY COATING OVER MY/NUCLEAR FAMILY TO BITS/AND THINGS ARE EXPLODING IN OUR FACES/THESE FIRES HAVE REALLY BEEN BURNING US LATELY/I AM HOPING FOR MIDNIGHT IN A HALF A MINUTE/AND WISHING FOR MY ANIMOSITY TO LEAVE MY BODY/AND GIVE ME SOME PRIVACY/WHO AM I TO BRING YOU ALONG FOR THIS RIDE/HAVE YOU BEEN DYING INSIDE LIKE I HAVE/AND MAYBE YOU ARE AS CONFUSED AS I AM/AND MAYBE THE FLAME IS AS HOT FOR YOU AS IT IS FOR ME/BUT I FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE/WHEN YOU ARE FUCKING CRAZY/I AM HOLDING MYSELF TOGETHER WITH DUCT TAPE/AND WISHING I COULD TIE MYSELF DOWN WITH A MARIJUANA CIGARETTE/HOW MANY NIGHTS WILL I BE PLAGUED WITH THIS CIRCULAR THINKING/IN THE DARKNESS/I LOST COUNT ABOUT TWO YEARS AFTER THE BABY DIED/ I KNOW MY MOTHER WILL NEVER STOP CRYING/AND SHE PROBABLY NEVER WILL FORGIVE ME FOR BEING ALIVE/YEAH IT PROBABLY SHOULD HAVE BEEN ME WHO DIED/BUT I JUST KEEP ON LIVING AND LIVING/AND LIVING AND LIVING/WHEN YOU ARE FUCKING CRAZY/ YOU ARE FUCKING CRAZY/AND THINGS ARE EXPLODING IN OUR FACES... 9-panic: THERE IS PANIC IN MY SOUL TONIGHT/BECAUSE THERE

IS NOTHING BEHIND YOUR EYES/TELLING ME YOU ARE STILL IN LOVE WITH ME/AND SO IT TURNS OUT THAT YOU WERE ALWAYS RIGHT/TO PREDICT HOW THIS WILL BE ENDING/OH, BUT I WAS NEVER LISTENING/I WAS BLINDED BY THE LIGHT OF DISILLUSIONMENT/I WAS ALWAYS FORGETTING/THAT I WAS NOT ALLOWED TO HOLD YOU SO CLOSE/UNTIL YOU TURNED OUT THE LIGHT/I WAS TO WAIT UNTIL YOU WERE SLEEPING/AND THAT WAS ALL THAT YOU COULD GIVE ME/I KNEW YOU HAD TO BE AWAKE SOMETIMES/AND WERE JUST TOO AFRAID TO STOP PRETENDING/THAT THIS WAS NOT THE SAFEST PLACE YOU HAD EVER BEEN/AND I KEEP WISHING/THAT YOU WOULD REACH OUT AND TOUCH ME/RECIPROCATE SOME OF THE SAFETY/BUT I COULD NOT GET YOU TO LOVE ME/YOU COULD NOT BE AWAKENED/AND YOU WILL NEVER BE AWAKE/YOU WILL NEVER BE AWAKE/BUT I KEEP WISHING 10-meat: IF YOU NEED SOMEONE TO PRAY FOR/GET DOWN ON YOUR KNEES/AND ASK YOUR GOD TO FORGIVE YOU/FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE TO ME/THIS MISTAKE YOU HAVE MADE/BUT DON'T YOU DARE MENTION MY NAME/DON'T YOU DARE PRAY FOR ME/YOU LITTLE SHIT/I CAN BARELY STOMACHE THE THOUGHT OF IT/BECAUSE MY MIND IS FULL OF BLACK FEELING/AND ANGRY THOUGHTS/SAID MY MIND IS FULL OF BLACK FEELING/I'M WISHING TERROR FOR THE TWO OF YOU/HOPING CURSES FOR YOU AND YOUR FAMILY/LIKE MAYBE YOU WILL BOTH CATCH HERPES FROM A TOILET SEAT/OR CHOKE ON ONE ANOTHER'S HOOD FUCKING RIVER MEAT/THAT GOD MIGHT FORSAKE YOU/LEAVE YOU LONELY AS I AM/THAT YOUR CHILDREN WILL HAVE FINS. GILS AND WEBBED FEET/I KNOW IT SOUNDS SILLY/BUT IT'S KEEPING ME SMILING/TO VISUALIZE VINDICATION/FOLLOWING MY UNFORTUNATE VICTIMIZATION/I DON'T FEEL ANY SENSE OF LIBERATION/SO IF YOU NEED JUSTIFICATION/TO PUT YOUR MIND AT EASE/DON'T LOOK TO ME I SAID DON'T FUCKING LOOK TO ME/I DON'T THINK JESUS WOULD HAVE FUCKED ME OVER SO THOROUGHLY/YOU'RE NO SHINING EXAMPLE OF CHRISTIANITY/MAY YOU NEVER SLEEP THROUGH THE NIGHT AGAIN KNOWING THAT/MAY YOU NEVER FIND PEACE IN YOUR COLD BED/MAY YOU DOUBLE OVER AND DIE FROM THE PAIN OF IT/WHEN YOU DECIDE IT'S TIME TO MISS ME 11-you think like a man: IF I AM GONE TONIGHT/I AM GONE FOREVER/IF I WALK TONIGHT/I WILL NOT LOOK BACK/AND YOU WON'T EVEN NOTICE I HAVE GONE/UNTIL THERE IS NOTHING TO GRAB ONTO/ WHEN THERE IS NOTHING BUT SLIM PICKINGS/AND YOU THINK LIKE A MAN/AND YOU THINK LIKE A MAN/I HOPE THAT YOU FIND

GOD WHERE YOU ARE LOOKING/BUT I HAVE TO SAY THAT I HAVE ALREADY BEEN/ TO THOSE PLACES AND GOD IS NOT HIDING/HE IS ALREADY DEAD/ THERE'S NO LOVE TO FIND/NO LOVE TO SWIM IN/SO YOU WILL FIND YOURSELF DROWNING/SINKING IN THE SEA OF MEN THAT YOU HAVE CREATED/I AM BUT ONE OF THEM/I AM BUT ONE OF THEM/AND I AM TOO TIRED TO KEEP FLOATING/SO I GRAB A STRAW. MIRROR AND A RAZOR BLADE/AND MAKE MY WAY TO THE EXIT/I MAKE MY WAY TO THE EXIT/BUT I LOVE MYSELF ENOUGH TO ASK THAT YOU HOLD MY PLACE/ ON YOUR LIST OF MEN/MAYBE EVEN PUT ME IN THE TOP TEN/AND KNOW THAT ALL THAT WAS IS NOTHING/I SAID ALL THAT WAS IS NOTHING/AND IT'S LIKE I SAID/AND IT'S LIKE I SAID/IF I AM GONE TONIGHT/I AM GONE FOREVER/IF I WALK TONIGHT/I WILL NOT LOOK BACK 12-a place behind the sky: COME GET INTO BED/AND GIVE ME A KISS GOODNIGHT/YOU WON'T FIND ME DEAD/IF YOU STAY WITH ME 'TIL DAYLIGHT/I'LL BE FINE/IT'S THESE DEMONS IN MY BRAIN/ ALWAYS TELLING ME TO DO THINGS/PUMP EVIL THROUGH MY VEINS/TO KEEP THE DEVIL BY MY SIDE/KEEP HIM ALIVE/SWEET JESUS!I'M INSANE/SO I THINK IT'S TIME TO FLY/SOMEWHERE FAR AWAY/TO A PLACE BEHIND THE SKY/I THINK IT'S TIME TO FLY/TO A PLACE BEHIND THE SKY 13-licking the walls: YOU KNOW ME/I'VE GOT DIAMONDS ON THE CEILING/AND DEMONS IN MY HEAD/SO GET THE HELL OUT OF MY APARTMENT/YOUR DRUNK ASS NEEDS TO GET THE HELL OUT OF MY FACE/AND TAKE YOUR SHIT WITH YOU/I'M FULL UP ON SPACE/YOU NEED TO GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY WAY/BECAUSE YOU KNOW ME/I AM LICKING THE WALLS AND BOUNCING.BOUNCING/SO GET THE HELL ON WITH WHAT YOU ARE SAYING/YOU MAKE NO SENSE TO ME/SO GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY FACE/AND TAKE YOUR POISON WITH YOU/I'VE GOT MY OWN POISON TO BREATHE/AND I AM RIPPING, RIPPING/SO GET THE HELL OUT OF MY APARTMENT/AND TAKE YOUR SHIT WITH YOU/I'VE HAD ENOUGH FOR MY LIFE/BUT YOU LEAVE ME YOUR KEYS/YOU PIECE OF SHIT/THOSE KEYS ARE STAYING HERE WITH ME/THEY'RE STAYING 14-aftermath: RINGING YOUR DOORBELL WITH NO REASON IN MIND/I AM AFRAID OF MYSELF/I WONDER IF YOU WILL BE FRIGHTENED/THEN I SEE YOUR FACE/YOUR SWEET, SAD EYES/AND FOR A MINUTE, THEN/I CAN FORGET ABOUT THIS/MY FUCKED UP LIFE/AND I CAN SEE YOU/I CAN SEE YOU/YES,I CAN STAY AND SMOKE FOR A BIT/AND THINGS INSIDE LOOK JUST LOVELY/I WONDER IF YOU ARE AS LONELY AS I AM/THEN I SEE YOUR FACE/YOUR GLOSSED-OVER EYES/AND FOR A MINUTE, THEN/I CAN FORGET ABOUT

THIS/OUR DYING FRIENDSHIP/I CAN HEAR YOU CRYING/I CAN HEAR IT/THREE WEEKS AND I'M STILL BROKEN IN HALF/BEEN EATING ECSTASY LIKE IT WERE CANDY/MY SPINE CAN VERIFY THAT/I'VE GOT TO LEAVE THIS PLACE/GET LOST IN ORBIT/I WISH FOR ONE MINUTE I COULD BE FREE OF THIS MESS/ BECAUSE IT'S ON ITS WAY BACK/I CAN ALMOST FEEL IT/I CAN FEEL IT 15-burning your glory: I HAVE WATCHED YOU WASTE YOUR LOVE ON GUTTER TRASH/I HAVE STOOD BY YOU WHILE YOUR HEART WAS BREAKING IN HALF/I HAVE HELD YOUR WARM BODY NEXT TO MINE WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPING/I HAVE WATCHED YOU SPREAD YOURSELF TOO THIN WHILE YOU WERE AWAKE/AND NOW.THE MOONLIGHT/IS BURNING YOUR GLORY/AND NOW I CAN SEE JUST WHERE YOU WANT ME TO STAY/TRY AS I MIGHT TO CONVINCE MYSELF OTHERWISE/TRY AS I MIGHT TO CONVINCE MYSELF OTHERWISE/I HAVE EYES FOR YOU ONLY/ AND I AM WATCHING YOU WASTE YOUR FRUSTRATION ON THESE SMALL PEOPLE/I AM WANTING YOU TO NOTICE WHO'S NEVER HURT YOU/AND I AM/AND I AM/WISHING YOU WERE IN A BETTER SPACE IN YOUR HEAD/ AND I AM/WISHING YOU AWAY FOR A SECOND/AND NOW.YOUR GUILT ABOUT THIS HAS BURNED MY INSIDES/TO THE POINT OF BOILING/AND NOW I CAN SEE JUST HOW SMALL OUR LOVE CAN BE/TRY AS I MIGHT TO CONVINCE YOU OTHERWISE/TRY AS I MIGHT TO CONVINCE YOU OTHERWISE/I HAVE EYES FOR YOU ONLY 16-watch me die: MAY YOU GO QUICKLY/AND MAY YOU GO IN PEACE/ BECAUSE I'D RATHER BLOODY MY FACE UP/THAN LET YOU THROW PUNCHES/I HOPE GOD KNOWS WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON/BECAUSE I DO NOT/I HOPE GOD KNOWS WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON/BECAUSE I DO NOT/I DO NOT/I DO NOT/TO WATCH ME DIE SLOWLY/TO WATCH ME DIE ON A SILVER SCREEN/I'M SURE THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE ALL EXPECTING/FROM THE END OF THIS SCENE/BUT I HOPE GOD KNOWS WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON/BECAUSE I DO NOT/SO WHERE AM I GOING/AND WILL YOU COME WITH ME/BECAUSE I NEED SOMEBODY TO HOLD ME/WHEN I AM DRIFTING/BUT I HOPE GOD KNOWS WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON/ BECAUSE I DO NOT/I HOPE GOD KNOWS WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON/BECAUSE I DO NOT/I DO NOT/I DO NOT/I DO NOT/I DO NOT 17-show me the world: IT'S HARD TO FEEL PROUD WITH YOUR THROAT SLIT/BEATEN, NAKED AND TIED TO A FENCE/THEY GRAB HOLD OF YOU WHEN YOU ARE YOUNG/THEY MAKE YOU GO DOWN/GO DOWN ON A CRUCIFIED STATUE OF JESUS CHRIST/IN THE SUMMER LIGHT/YOU SPREAD YOUR LEGS FOR HIM TO LET AUTUMN IN/BUT TEARING UP

PHOTOGRAPHS WON'T LET YOU FORGET/WHAT GOOD CHRISTIAN BOYS CAN DO WHEN THEY SET THEIR MINDS TO IT/HOLD ME DOWN AS YOU PULL OFF YOUR PANTS AND SHOW ME THE WORLD/SO I GOT WHAT HE HAD PLANNED/FOR THAT SUMMER DAY WITHOUT MOM AND DAD/AND I THOUGHT HOW YESTERDAY SEEMED SO FAR AWAY/LAYED OUT ON MY BACK/I NEVER THINK TO PRAY/GOD DOESN'T LISTEN ANYWAY/BUT AFTER YOU CUM HE WASHES YOU CLEAN/AND LEAVES YOU ALONE TO FALL TO YOUR KNEES AND PRAY/HOLDS YOU DOWN AS HE PULLS OFF HIS PANTS TO SHOW YOU THE WORLD/GO DOWN ON A CRUCIFIED STATUE OF JESUS CHRIST/IN THE SUMMER LIGHT/YOU SPREAD YOUR LEGS FOR HIM TO LET AUTUMN IN/LAYED OUT ON YOUR BACK YOU NEVER THINK TO PRAY/GOD DOESN'T LISTEN ANYWAY/HE DOESN'T REMEMBER YOU ANYWAY/HE DOESN'T REMEMBER YOU ANYWAY/HE DOESN'T REMEMBER YOU ANYWAY/HE JUST DOESN'T REMEMBER YOU 18-pills with smiling faces: NOW, SUDDENLY I CAN FEEL THIS/I CAN TASTE YOUR "NOT WANTING ME"/I CAN FEEL YOUR COLD LOOK BURNING A HOLE IN MY SKIN/WITHOUT HAVING TO SEE IT/MY STOMACHE IS ERUPTING WITH VIOLENCE/MY STOMACHE IS ERUPTING WITH VIOLENCE/AND AT TIMES LIKE THIS IT'S HARD TO BE SILENT/ IT'S HARD TO KEEP QUIET/I AM FEELING THE LOVE PASS FROM MY BODY/I AM FLUSHING TWO YEARS DOWN THE TOILET/I AM FEELING THE LOVE PASS FROM MY BODY/I AM FLUSHING TWO YEARS DOWN THE TOILET/THIS BED IS SO COLD WITHOUT YOU IN IT/THIS BED IS STONE COLD AND SILENT/AND AT TIMES LIKE THIS IT'S HARD TO BE SILENT/AT TIMES LIKE THIS I WISH I WERE VIOLENT/ALL I REALLY WANNA DO IS PEEL THAT OFF THE CEILING/IT'S HARD ENOUGH TO WAKE UP DURING WINTER TIME/WITHOUT HAVING TO SEE IT/I NEVER CARED MUCH FOR THE GREY SKY/NEVER PICTURED MYSELF ALONE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE/I NEED PILLS WITH SMILING FACES/I NEED PILLS WITH SMILING FACES/BECAUSE AT A TIME LIKE THIS I JUST WANT TO TAKE THEM AND TAKE THEM/TAKE THEM/THIS BED IS SO COLD WITHOUT YOU IN IT/THIS BED IS STONE COLD AND SILENT/AND AT TIMES LIKE THIS I WISH I COULD BE QUIET... 19-the end of the scene: I NOTICED YOU FIRST WHEN I CAME INTO THE PARTY/AND I WANNA KNOW IF YOU ARE HERE WITH SOMEBODY/AND IF YOU ARE NOT.WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE HERE WITH ME/BECAUSE I HAVE NEVER TALKED LIKE THIS WITH ANYBODY/AND THAT IS REALLY AMAZING BECAUSE/GOD KNOWS THAT BEFORE I TURNED FIFTEEN/I FUCKED EVERYBODY/WHAT'S THAT?OH I SEE/WHAT A PITY/WHAT A TERRIBLE SHAME AND DISAPPOINTMENT FOR ME/I WILL NOT ALLOW MYSELF TO BE SUPRISED/BECAUSE THIS IS THE THING THAT I HAVE COME TO REALIZE/THERE ARE NO KIND FACES/ THERE ARE NO KIND FACES/NO KIND FACES/I CANNOT CHANGE ANYTHING OR ANYBODY/I CAN ONLY FORCE THEM TO SEE WHAT THEY ARE MISSING/I TELL THIS TO MYSELF UNTIL I AM BLUE IN THE FACE/AND THEN WE WALK A PALE BLUE MILE TO THE END OF THE SCENE/REMARKING ON THE DISTANCE OF OUR JOURNEY/AND BATHING IN THE MYSTERY OF WHAT COULD HAPPEN IF WE WERE TO LET IT/BUT I DO NOT HATE MYSELF ENOUGH TO ASK/I DO NOT HATE MYSELF ENOUGH TO ASK/THERE ARE NO KIND FACES/NO KIND FACES/THERE ARE NO KIND FACES

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