

Mp3 Rok - Keutschegger -raw Takes



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The story of a girl who I would have died for... then she killed me. 18 MP3 Songs FOLK: Folk Pop, ROCK: Acoustic Details: The first girl I really loved Keussttchchheger A song all about the first day we really hung out together. The song is about us driving around in my Volvo sedan. No sleep the night before on my part working overnights at K Mart. I told myself I would never forget how I felt that day. Time makes you forget everything if you want to or not. I gave the song to her written on a piece of paper too scared to sing it to her. The first time she heard it she said I sounded like Bon Jovi.??? I was like what the fuck!

Looking For Neil Youngs House Supposedly we were to hang out me her and my best friend at his house. I came a little late and they left together I waited for 3 hours and wrote this in his garage.

Harmonica Miss Maude For Christmas I made a makeshift album / story book from a pack of pictures we took together in San Francisco. We cut work from Labor Ready and hung out in the city. I gave her the present she said it was the nicest thoughtful present she ever got. This is one of the songs from that album. Its Just a Fling, A Meaningless Touch A song about some comments she made about her current boyfriend at the time. She told me that he was just a fling and she didnt love him, but loved sleeping with him. I wrote this song in a park in Petaluma after I drove from Pittsburg (CA) by myself and thought about it. Miss CK, Can We Play? Getting the title from a rhyming line I wrote on AOL instant Messenger to her. When I wrote the line I was working on some chords I told her I was going to name the song that. The song was everything I wanted it was everything I saw from a dazed boys eyes and everything I was then.

Blow My Brains Out I wanted to blow my brains out with a gun. She'll Never Be Mine Overweight quiet and bad with the girls as a kid ones self esteem, isnt. Throw no job no money and about five months of really heavy pot smoking on top of that with a girl you love who seems to have little sexual interest in you but is fun as hell, this song makes it. Scribble Song Song written 20 minutes before my song writing class

at Diablo Valley College in Pleasant Hill CA. I scribbled it on a napkin I think and was madly in love and pouring it out with her name. Digging Tulips Up Getting way too attached I dont think in the seven months so far we hung out we spent more than 2 days apart from each other. The song was written from my denial that she could love me and a dream of her in a field of Marijuana. Stoned Mess Written on the side of a road deep in the forest of the Santa Cruz Mountains. I woke in my car and the sun was breaking through the trees and it fell upon her face before she woke. It was the most beautiful thing I had ever seen, I wrote this song sitting on the hood of my car. When I did play it for her I was too scared to say any of the words I wrote and just played guitar. Me and Myself I called her house after work at Wal Mart. Her mom told me she went out with a guy. For seven months she went on no dates had no boyfriend just me the most fun person ever she would tell me I was so crushed I cried driving all the way home and wrote this song in my room thinking about her with someone else. She called me at 2 in the morning though. And I wrote Another Song About Christina after we talked on the phone she was so excited to tell me about the date she went on. She was asking me if I was alright and I told her it was so hard to see her with someone else because I liked her I LOVED her so much but it was so hard to say just that. She told me that I wasnt her type and if we got into a relationship it would ruin everything between us because you cant be friends and lovers, but then she ended her reasoning with looks are very important to me We ended the conversation shortly after and I was so crushed I wrote this song in about 10 minutes feeling everything repeating over and over. I Finally Lost This song was everything in my head left. I was talking to me I was talking to her I wanted everyone know how I felt in my always abstract but straight forward way. Maybe its not as clouded as I believe she just pretended not to know what any of it was about when I played it for her. Poem For A Song After going to her house when we were to hang out and she wasnt there I got very disheartened. I drove to a park by my old house and read a poem in a journal she left in my car. It touched me so much I cried and wrote this song. When I went to her house later I played the song telling her it came from emotion you made in a poem. She was so excited after I played it for her she took out poetry from her closet and started reading to me sooo fast. F U C K - For the next three months we got so close and after a fight with her and her dad she moved into me and my parents house. She slept in my room, in my bed, wearing my clothes but we never loved each other. After so much struggle and confusion and depression and weed smoking I wrote this song in the next room to her one night about two weeks before it all came crashing down. Leave If Not Welcome (poem) A poem I wrote

while she was out with my best friend. Take You To The Phillipines Another poem I wrote to her, missing her and expressing what I wanted it all to be.

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