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SUBSTANCE

add a little substance
to this pointless existence
bring me all the words for this tune
put a little sugar in the
coffee i´m drinking
shed some light on my lonely moon

pretty little girl
snuggled up in that sofa
won´t forget as long as i live
how i longed to snuggle
your soft little body
i know you have so much to give

now the morning´s here
you´ll be gone
i´ll be left here
with a very strong memory
continents apart
separated for ever
ivory and sweet ebony

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