It's these empty hearts
O-o-open wounds
A vacant green refrigerated rooms
Empty hearts and open wounds

It's these empty hearts
O-o-open wounds
I see you last week with the handsome Greek
Did I see you last week?

I tried to talk to you
I tried to walk to you
But I just could not speak
And I forgot the steps
Oh oh yeah

Seventy-eight and it's seventy-nine [?]
A caravan honeymoon having some fun
It's eighty and it's eighty-one

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