Postcard stowaway within Pristine indigo without Banded ottoman as such Sofa seated one too much

All along the range, ra-da-da-da-da
All along the range, ra-da-da-da-da
Ra-da-da-da-da
Ages of you
Ages of you
Ages of you

Postcard stowaway within Pristine indigo without Banded ottoman as such Sofa seated one too much

Train pulls over hanging bridge Conductor looks up, thinks Out and down, hands stuck to the left To the right, you should fall, The horses just don't gossip anymore

Postcard stowaway within Pristine indigo without Banded ottoman as such Sofa seated one too much

All along the range, ra-da-da-da All along the range, ra-da-da-da-da Ra-da-da-da-da
Ages of you
Ages of you