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Now Linda had a dream a couple of years ago
About moving to the city streets
She was a server for a serpent
Her lips became a purpose
Mental halitosis for real
Now Linda's gone but she's moving on
Now Linda's gone but she's moving on
Well they had this change a little while ago
The city was a deadly dream
Her ego was a choker, her partners were all jokers
For years she turned into a fiend
Now Linda's gone but she's moving on
Ole Linda's heart changed a couple of weeks ago
Transition was never her thing
She was a lonely little loafer who always was a smoker
Started breathing at age thirteen
Now Linda's gone but she's moving on
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Now Linda's gone but she's moving on Now Linda's gone but she's moving on