Espen Lind "The Buffalo Tapes My So Called Freinds"

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there's a place by the river in the back of my mind daddy you showed me but back then i was blind just give me directions i promise i'll go please let me see 'cos i'm too young to know let me see 'cos i'm too young to know

i found what i searched for a warm august night in a dream in a desert i was high as a kite when i finally learned how to manage my states i poured out my heart on the buffalo tapes on those beautiful buffalo tapes

oh the tip on my pen has run totally dry from hundreds of letters for you asking why they sent invitations then hated my stay they're shooting my wings while i'm flying away they're shooting my wings away

so give me one if by land give me two if by sea give me three if my cool friends are asking for me tell them i have gone fishing and that no one knows where 'cos daddy they hate me when i am not there oh they hate me when i am not there

now i am so happy that i've broken free daddy is it all that i hope it will be will the rain make my river grow into a flow please let me see 'cos i'm to young to know let me see 'cos i'm too young to know

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