

Falkenbach

"Dr Buck's Letter"

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I lost my temper with a friend
Marked him and treated
him with rudeness
And though I tried to make
amends
Feel I miss him and walk a dark corridor
Woke
up one morning
Doctor buck's letter
Of my own making,
I walk a dark corridor of my heart
Hoping one day a
door will be ajar
At least so we can recompense
Our
betrayal of our hard worn/won(?) friendship
In vulgar
and arrogant abeyance
To what was untrue underneath
our parancel open the envelope, doctor buck's
letter
Re: welfare benefits reports
J. mccarthy,
approximately 10-15 days
I got down, I was
depressed.
It was doctor buck's letter.
Turn the radio
on
Doctor buck's letter
Cheer myself up
Put the radio on,
get the magazine out
And read about the ??essence of
tong?
Checklist:
I never leave home without:
1
sunglasses: I wear them all year around, and seem to
need them more often, it's a habit
2 music: cassettes
cds
3 palm pilot: it's my lifeline I think it's my p.a.'s
computer, she rules my diary and I download it
4
mobile phone
5 amex card; they made such a fuss
about giving it to me but I spent more time getting it
turned down.
I was in the realm of the essence of tong.

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