

Falkenbach

"Return"

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God bless the cold winds and it's refreshing
consequence, uh-huh, Oh please return. Hellas did
tremble Hellas did go away Finding it difficult
To stand in it's fury Over the ironing board
But still this golden curl Vented it's hellas
fury Return, baby baby baby come back to me.
Come back to me, return. I was told to go easy
and this one did But still this golden creature
raised it's fury Head sparkles Return Baby baby
baby come back to me Returns that a hair extension?
It's soaked in hair lotion How can you smell
your own head? Return Baby baby baby come
back to me! I'll change the latch on the door!
I'll get locks all over I ran on up ahead
Sparkle and pander her

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