

## Minus

### "Let's Play Guitar In A Five Guitar Band"

Visit "[Let's Play Guitar In A Five Guitar Band](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

That was the last time I ever saw her-  
Through a shop window, sleeves to her elbows.  
I walked past and kept on walking  
And lit a smoke with my hands shaking.

She was something else

A few summers ago  
We spent weeks in her room  
Just having sex and listening to jazz  
And that was the life.

But I didn't know at the time

Blinds drawn at twelve noon  
With daylight pouring through  
Projecting lines on her body

Move on, move on, move on  
Smoke your smoke and move on

I should go back to  
See if she's still there  
Standing like a statue

Visit [Minus](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.