

Pete Yorn

"Turn Off The Century"

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How it reminds me of you

Broken like a vision, an unfinished season

Terror had struck me, but all I could see is your soft skin

And I wondered

Inside the workhouse, you mind your own business

And I had the courage of two

And as I requested a lapse in your presence

I couldn't think of anything important to say

So I wondered

When this day will end

Yeah, I wondered if we'd speak again.

Yeah, I wonder.

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