

Staffan Hellstrand**"Letters To A Young Girl"**

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I clutched the hammer shut
It was in 1965
I never cared that much, I
Knew she was going to be easy
Sometimes the world begins to set you up on your feet
again
I'm sending Letters to young with the promise of
getting in
We put a record out it went straight to the top.
I never had a doubt that I would be given a second
chance
I had to take a ride.
I had to get to the other side
It was my only chance to get a little taste, of romance.
Sometimes the world begins to set you up on your feet
again
I'm sending letters to a young girl with promise of
getting in
I let the engine out
It was a navy blue coup de ville
I never had doubt I knew that I was going to take her
greasy
I clutched the hammer shut it was in 1965
It was my only chance to get a little taste, of romance.

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