

# Minus The Bear

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

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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

And she was something else  
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

I didn't know at the time  
I didn't know at the time

She was something  
She was something else  
She was something  
She was something else

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

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

She was something  
She was something else  
She was something  
She was something else

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

She was something

She was something else  
She was something  
She was something else

She was something else  
She was something else  
She was something else  
She was something else

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

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

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

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

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