

Classes of Dynamo "Seven Beauties"

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A man alone is no man to be
His need to find a same sympathy
Thus he strolls along unwillingly
Yes he walks alone unwillingly

A man alone is no man to be
His need to find a same sympathy
Thus he strolls along sidewalk to street
Yes he walks alone sidewalk to street

Then she comes from the park of
Tall tulip trees
And she comes from the place
So beautifully

Then she comes from the place
Grace has sent she
And she comes from the place
Elegantly

And sheâ€™s more than one
Sheâ€™s more than two
Sheâ€™s more than three
Sheâ€™s more than four
Sheâ€™s more than five
Sheâ€™s more than six
Sheâ€™s more than eight
Sheâ€™s Seven Beauties
Sheâ€™s more than that
Sheâ€™s Seven Beauties

A man alone is no man to be
What luck to find escape from deciet
Thus he strolls along so purposefully
Yes he walks alone so purposefully

A man alone is no man to be
What luck to find escape from deciet
Thus he strolls along sidewalk to street
Yes he walks alone sidewalk to street

