

Alpha "Portable Living Room"

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Oh said you'd rule, does he say when he's
He's got to be something in your flame?
Does love go with you and your flying scene?
Oh don't go will you, I suddenly fly
Under the room where the love goes by

Said you'd rule, do eyes go black and suit you?
Do others run when you become a portable living
room?
Oh don't go will you, I suddenly fly
Under the room where the love goes by

Heal on high
Sigh
Heal on
Heal on high

You flee your home you're one hundred and three
Bless this world, bless man for me
You've finally gone touched your home
When your love is mine, when your love is mine

On summers sometimes you just hate your hell
But I don't know what's worth your love only on times
Take me to the movies, oh nothing groovy on
There is a room

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