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Frends "Toronto"

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Jacket hung, were speeding five knots
This heart needs a temporary shot
Monsters, creatures so cynical
Manic preachers singing too low

Tripping Maxine, tripping so high
I always wanted to visit Dubai
and keep it running always running the night
to run, we run Toronto

Push, Shove and the scenery gives you taste Red Blood is Panama City waste

Cape Cod and the places that I pray No Love For a New York City flame

Pocket pennies not changing my luck
Pick the memories which ones to lock
Buffalo couldn't straighten my head
All I did was take it to bed

Dream life I make you so fly
Barcelona always looked nice
Tomato, Bull Rider stay cool
But don't be shallow
Don't follow their rule.

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