

Shabutie "Star Cecil"

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Star Cecil left me alone, torn
This folding brush I found in store I fell through
Too good to turn around
And you gave me much more to hold
Believing you here I dissemble
So now I'm sore, dissatisfied all the time remembered
you told me
Said over the hills, catch me far away,
Far away

Well now maybe,
We were so good enough to fly by
But now that summer died
We'd be so, we were going back for mine

Star Cecil my heart in your
hands stone
Turn me to full, I'm empty I need you
So now I wait, for your return, capture, a present
departure
Too tired, but I best be going home

Well maybe,
We were so good enough to fly by
But now that summer died
We were so, we were going back for mine
So now I'm hard, down, deeper
Enough to well bury my love tonight
Oh now I'm never gonna go back there
Star Cecil where'd you go tonight?

Bored, I miss you
Ooh yeah sore, we taste
Remember three years ago
Said bring me here please release my own tile
Now that summer died
You're wrong
Sore we taste
Remember three years ago
Said bring me here please release my own tile
Now that summer died
You're wrong

Star Cecil
Guess it's time to catch my own star
bring me home
bring me home

Well now maybe,
We were so good enough to fly by
Well now that summer died
We were so, we were going back for mine
So now I'm hard, down, deeper
In us when it's so good enough to fly by
Well now I'm never gonna go back there
Star Cecil where'd you go tonight?

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