Fire Ants "Bodies By The Side Of The Road"

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Way down upon the swanny river far far away She lays down, she plays around She likes to play, she likes to play

Way way way down upon the swanny river far away She would rather, she turns her sad into a lover Far far away

Yes I told her, Do not showed her Butterflies and brainless ones Yes I told her, Do not showed her Like animals need room to run

Far far away She lays down, she plays around She likes to play, she likes to play

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