

The Explosion

"Alligator Love Trap"

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Open letter to the editor: here it comes? I'm sick and
tired of this god damn love crap
I'm sick and tired of this alligator love trap
Hey October, won't you come and save the day

You are the one
You are so fresh
You are the one dragging me down
You are?
Oh baby, baby, your breaking my broken heart
And try not to rip my favorite shirt
One more thing, can I have the things that you
borrowed from me
My self esteem, my stability, and my argyle socks

I'm down
Life boat
I'm trapped
Good luck?

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