

We were speedingdown the dark avenues

But besides all the stardom all we got was

But through all the sorrow

We were riding

And the of the matter is

I'll..... let you go, let you go

We were scanning the

Walking to greater dues

But besides all the glamour all we got was bruised

I had to let you go, let you go

You go just like Holy Mary

Mary on a, Mary on a cross

Not just Bloody Mary

Mary on a, Mary on a cross

If you to run away with me

I will tickle you internally

And I see wrong with that

We were searching for reasons to by the rules

But we found it was just for fools

Your beauty never ever me