

the mp3 player stuck  
selecting the same melancholy  
repetitiously out of luck  
I can't stand this parody

I fall back onto the comfort  
of the strings of my guitar  
they don't tell me much, just  
who they really are.

I sing a few words,  
You're always in there,  
Since the day you've left me,  
You've never been away.

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