

Phillip Long - Lake Of Lovers

Tom: G

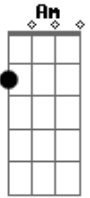
I was sinking in the holy lake of lovers
 So I found you where feet don't touch the ground
 I was naked in the holy lake of lovers

So you asked me to use my tongue
 I remember of drawing circles with my tongue
 And I felt my body shaking 'til my bones
 In the lake of lovers
 In the lake of lovers

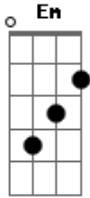
Acordes



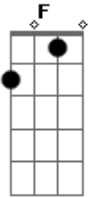
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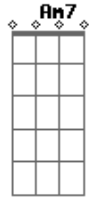
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