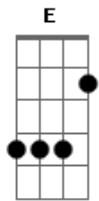


J.E Sawyer - Home on The Wastes

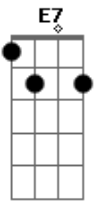
tom:
 Oh, give me a home where the bighorners roam
 Where the mole rat and the fire gecko play
 Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word
 And my skin is not glowing all day
 Home, home on the wastes
 Where the mole rat and the fire gecko play
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
 And my skin is not glowing all day
 Where the rads ain't too high, the water's not bad

The radscorps are playful and mild
 Oh, I would not exchange this home on the wastes
 For all the big cities so wild
 Home, home on the wastes
 Where the Master's great armies once played
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
 And my rads are not rising all day
 Home, home on the wastes
 Where the mole rat and the fire gecko play
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
 And my skin is not glowing all day

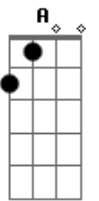
Acordes



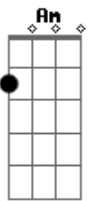
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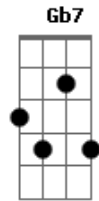
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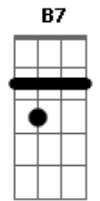
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