Flashlight Brown, Sonia Bianchi

Sonia Bianchi never knew my name
I wrote her notes I called her home and then she left me all alone
Sonia Bianchi never knew my name
I asked her out she shot me down and then she left me on the ground
But now I know that when I'm old and rich and grey
You will still be with that tool
You'll be the one they know that let me get away
You could have been there with me too
Sonia Bianchi never knew my name
I wrote her notes I called her home and then she left me all alone
Sonia Bianchi never knew my name
I want her back she won't come back why won't she cut me any slack?
Those days were living hell but I survived them
Still strut with my hero
They won, but in the end I still denied them
Long live no tomorrow