

NR_key_name: A8E7A247DCF0696485256666006D9B0C
SendTo: CN=Eileen Sullivan/O=ARRB @ ARRB
CopyTo:
DisplayBlindCopyTo:
BlindCopyTo:
From: CN=Kevin Tiernan/O=ARRB
DisplayFromDomain:
DisplayDate: 08/28/1998
DisplayDate_Time: 3:17:42 PM
ComposedDate: 08/20/1998
ComposedDate_Time: 3:57:11 PM
Subject: jean--by the smiths

jeanthe lowlife has lost its appeal and i'm tired of walking these streets to a room with its cupboards bare
jean i don't know what happiness means but i look in your eyes and i know that it isn't there
well we tried and we failed we tried and we failed we tried and we failed and we tried and we failed
and we tried oh jean there's ice on the sink where we bathed so how can you call this a home
when you know it's a grave as you tidy the place but it will never be clean, jean
no heavenly choir not for me and not for you la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Body:
recstat: Non-Record
DeliveryPriority: N
DeliveryReport: B
ReturnReceipt:
Categories: