

Guest Room

Priestbird

Theyre gonna send us to prison for jerks
For having vague ideas of the way to turn each other on again
Theyre gonna send us to prison for jerks
Theyll find us here, here, here in the guest room
Where we throw money at each other and cry, oh myWe miss being ruffians, going wild and bright
In the corners of front yards, getting in and out of cars
We miss being deviants
Theyll find us here, here, here in the guest room
Where we throw money at each other and cry, oh myWe cant stay here
Were starting to stay the same
We cant stay here
We cant stay this wayJust tie your woman to your wrist
Give her room to tie the other
Theyll find us here, here, here in the guest room
Where we throw money at each other and cry, oh my

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