

# 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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