

# Catch Her In the Rye

## The Rifles

I'm not talking till you sing your opinion of me  
You know I never really cared enough about all your headlines  
You little fake  
I know you only ride bright to the lights  
You better shake  
Shake yourself off the limelight 'Cause there's a million things you missed at school  
And there's a million and one like you  
Another drop in the sea and the ocean's blue  
'Cause it's with fools like you  
To catch her in the rye  
And I don't care what you do in life  
My eyes are being a victim to the fashion that you put on yourself  
With the money that your mommy gave for being a good girl  
And then a beat, a cool young heart, you might change up your style  
And now you're street or maybe, baby, a love line  
'Cause there's a million things you missed at school  
And there's a million and one like you  
Another drop in the sea and the ocean's blue  
'Cause it's with fools like you  
To catch her in the rye  
And I don't care what you do in life So learn your words and shake your sides to anyone  
I don't care and I guess that we share a very different point of view  
'but maybe that's all you do  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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