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 lifeSo 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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