These Girls

Ryan Adams

Well, girl, sometimes I feel just like a boy
Put here on this earth for you to toy around with
Like matchbox cars you buy and burn in your backyard
Like monsters underneath your bed you ain't afraid of yetBut you let me in and I feel alright
Yeah, I feel alrightThe late night girls are anxious
And they're coming out to play
And I've been stranded on their doorstep
For every night and dayI only want them more
It's so sad but when they smile
God, I've been had
I get hypnotized and I wanna go to bedI used to pick up shells cast off the reef
One Christmas I got a funeral
And they handed me the receipt
How many lies I tell without my tongue
Get twisted into memories 'til I believe them someAnd I toy with you and you toy with me
Can you stop it please?God bless all the late night girls
And they're coming out to play
And I've been stranded on their doorstep
For every night and dayI only want them more
Sad but when they smile
How can anybody feel bad?
It makes me tired and I wanna go to bedThese girls are better off in my head
These girls are better off in my head
These girls are better off in my head
These girls

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