

# Certainly Never

Matthew Ryan

I wandered up to what I thought was your door  
I'd only been there a hundred times before  
I gave it my most polite rap and wish  
I held my heart loosely in my other fist  
The dead of winter in North Hollywood  
The struggling actress and her flash flood  
Smell of perfume cash and love  
The sucker punch with a horseshoe in the glove  
Sayin' if I held you up, would that be enough?  
I gave you all that I was capable of  
Would that be enough?  
Would that be enough?  
A trailer park tycoon last June  
A telegraph a flash and a boom  
An autumn like there never was  
A why and because  
Hopin' if I held you up would that be enough?  
If I gave you all that I was capable of  
Would that be enough?  
Would that be enough?  
The front porch  
The long road  
A train whistle  
There she goes

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