

# Glendora

## Rilo Kiley

It's New Year's Eve, I'm in Glendora  
I'm the only living person in Glendora  
Headin' east on the freeway  
I left my prom dress on the busstop in Duarte  
I switch the rules, you take advantage  
You know I always like to play the victim  
And would you fuck me? 'Cause I'd fuck me  
Am I your wetnap?  
Freestyle walkin'I cry, cry, cry, then I complain  
Come back for more, do it again  
I cry, cry, cry, then I complain  
Come back for more, do it againI'm on my way, I want to see you  
You're in your bedroom with some dancers underneath you  
I come inside, I hear the door slam  
You tell me if I really loved you I'd get with them  
They make me sick, you make me sicker  
But I want to please you so I go and I get with her  
I close my eyes, I think about me  
I'm just your wetnap  
Freestyle walkin'I cry, cry, cry, then I complain  
Come back for more, do it again  
I cry, cry, cry, then I complain  
Come back for more, do it again  
I should find someone better for me  
But Mom says we're born this way  
Everytime I come over to your house  
You just shit on my face  
And you know it, you know it  
You know, you know it really freaks me outI drove for hours on bad directions  
I arrive, there's something you forgot to mention  
An afterthought, straight to the tabby  
Sorry, Angel, went to Reno, happy happy  
It ain't the rest, why do you Jenny  
I'm in a booth it's almost twelve, your favorite Denny's  
Another year, I need a sundae  
I'm just your sidebet  
Freestyle walkin'I cry, cry, cry, then I complain  
Come back for more, do it again  
I cry, cry, cry, then I complain

Come back for more, do it again  
I cry, cry, cry, then I complain  
Come back for more, do it again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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