

# Stop Playing Guitar

## The Promise Ring

So if I had a dime for  
Every time I should've  
Stopped playing guitar  
And put my nose in a book Well, then my head would be healthy  
And my guitar would be dusty  
And that just might save me  
From a bunch of bad songs So maybe I'm too polite  
Just like good Moses  
But just like good manners  
We've had enough of them Yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah  
And now we're moving a little bit slow  
Yeah, oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Another round for my friends  
I'll get paid back later  
When evening turns midnight  
I'll be just getting warm I know you're hot and you're bothered  
Now your skin's going crazy  
It's one hundred degrees  
And you've got a sweater on So I'd like to come off  
The side of the kitchen  
So when this party's ending  
I'll be taking your number home Yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah  
And now we're moving a little bit slow  
Yeah, oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah  
Now were moving a little bit slow I like books better than  
Movies and present tense  
And I can keep up with them  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah Stop playing guitar  
Stop playing guitar  
Stop playing guitar  
Stop playing guitar Stop playing guitar  
Stop playing guitar  
Stop playing guitar  
Stop playing guitar

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