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 bookWell, then my head would be healthy
And my guitar would be dusty
And that just might save me
From a bunch of bad songsSo maybe I'm too polite
Just like good Moses
But just like good manners
We've had enough of themYeah, 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, yeahAnother round for my friends
I'll get paid back later
When evening turns midnight
I'll be just getting warmI 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 onSo I'd like to come off
The side of the kitchen
So when this party's ending
I'll be taking your number homeYeah, 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, yeahYeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah
Now were moving a little bit slowI like books better than
Movies and present tense
And I can keep up with them
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeahStop playing guitar
Stop playing guitar
Stop playing guitar
Stop playing guitarStop playing guitar
Stop playing guitar
Stop playing guitar
Stop playing guitar

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