

# 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 again  
I'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 out  
I 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

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