Oh My God, Whatever, Etc.

Ryan Adams

Something's beating on the wall on the other side
Strange lovers moan each others names
On by-hour sheets for the very first timeOne of them's James, the other's some name
She changes every time she lies across his bedBut the light of the moon leads the way towards the morning
And the sun, sun's well on the way too soon to know
And oh, oh my God, whatever, etc.If I could I'd fold myself away like a card table
A concertina or a Murphy bed, I would
But I wasn't made that way so you know insteadI'm open all night and the customers come to stay
And everybody tips but not enough to knock me over
And I'm so tired, I just worked two shiftsBut the light of the moon leads the way towards the morning
And the sun, sun's well on it's way too soon to know
And oh, oh my God, oh my God, whatever, etc.

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