Ry Ry's Song

Glassjaw

There's a women sitting in a motel room
Counting minutes and seconds
Adding to her list of "one hour loves."
She's tired but the new will do
She'll replace the body,
His friends are good for a bang-bang!
An amiable hobby,
He's got a secret.
Just keep it and sleep with it.
He can't believe a thing you've said.
"We're going nowhere"
"Fair is fair."The way you play with lives
Is such a big disguise
We swear that
We're not gonna' take it.
The way you play with lives
Is such a big disguise
We swear
We're not running naked.There's a man sitting in a motel
Waiting for a hooker that he never applied for
Or is it even her?Just when it's perfect
It's finite,
He called it
He said he's sober,
It's over.
So long.
I burn the lamp.
I burn when I do everything I do for you.
(It's like being caught in the blaze).
I hate you.
(And I guess it's nothing new for you).

Songwriters
PALUMBO/BECKPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/