

# 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

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