

River City Extension

"Adrienne"

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You can get into my bed, but you won't know it
You can get under my skin, but I won't show it

With all the stupid yokels trying to get a piece of me
What makes you think I'd take a local underneath my
wing?
Oh Adrienne, won't you ache again for me

You can tell me what I said, but you won't mean it
You can get into my head, but you can't read it

With all the brands of telephones I've fed into my ear
On every single one it's the exact same voice I hear
I'm on the top of everything, but the signal's just not
clear,
Oh Adrienne, won't you ache again, my dear

I'll bet you \$25 and a new pair of shoes
You didn't get here on your own (On your own)
'Cause in an overpopulated state of consciousness
I'm constantly just fighting to be alone
And out of everything I want and every place I've ever
been
Well I'd just like to spend some time at home
Because nothing beats your ass like an ice cold glass
of getting smashed on the kitchen floor

Everyone I meet these days likes to ask me what I do
And I was hoping recently that the answer might be you
My moral standing stands alone and it's contradicted
too

Oh Adrienne, won't you ache again?
Oh Adrienne, can't you fake it man?
Oh Adrienne, won't you ache again?
Oh baby won't you ache again for me?

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