

Glassjaw "Ry Ry's Song"

Visit "Ry Ry's Song" on MotoLyrics.com

There's a woman sitting in a motel room counting minutes

And she's adding to her list of 'One hour loves'
She's tired and the new will do, she'll replace the body
His friends are good for bang-bang

An amiable hobby, she's got a secret Just keep it and sleep with it

And he can't believe a thing you've said We're going nowhere and fair is fair And he can't believe a damn thing you say We're going nowhere and 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 who's sitting in a motel waiting for a hooker

That he never applied for, is it even her? And he can't believe a damn thing you say We're going nowhere and fair is fair

The way you play with lives is such a big disguise We swear that we're not gonna take it no more The way you fucked his life is such a big disguise We swear we're not running naked

Just when it's perfect, it's finite, he calls it She said, "It's over, it's over, so long" Just when it's perfect, it's finite, he calls it She said, "It's over, it's over, so long"

The way you play with lives is such a big disguise We swear that it's over, it's over, it's over The way you fucked his life is such a big disguise We swear we're not running naked

He would stay forever just to say He saw you leave and maybe things Wouldn't be this way, he would stay forever Just to say he saw you on your knees

I burn the lamp, when I burn, when I do I do everything I do for you But he hates you, hates you And I guess it's nothing new for you

Visit <u>Glassjaw</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.