

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Howling Bells "Ry Ry's Song"

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

Yeah,

1, 2,

2, 1, fight, choke

There's a women 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! A amiable hobby, She's got a secret. Just keep it and sleep with. 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 said. 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 under. 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've said. We're going nowhere And fair is fair.

Fight, Choke!

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 You said it's over, It's over, So long. Just when it's perfect It's finite, he calls it You 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. The way you fucked his life Is such a big disguise We swear We're not running naked

He would 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 what 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>Howling Bells</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.