

## **The Riot Before "Really Good Reasons To Swear"**

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I was wise, went downwind  
I hid all the evidence  
But then I saw you walking slowly down the stairs with  
your friends  
Soon the dogs caught the smell and the detective  
found prints  
So I kicked, and I fought  
Did all I could just to resist  
My dirty face on the ground a heavy knee in my back  
And I'm heading downtown with handcuffs tight around  
my wrists

I was home free, and headed south  
I'd buy an island and relax  
Now I'm, locked up, and staring out  
Through metal bars at what I had  
It was airplanes and dirty vans  
And a confession to fog the air  
Now your, hooked up with an old friend  
All I have this paper a pen and all these  
Really good reasons to swear

I'd erase, start again  
I see it clearly inside my head  
It would have worked under a different set of  
circumstances  
But my life's not a movie, I can never again  
Live a day, in the past  
When we walked nowhere are 4 am  
I let my hand hang beside me hoping you'd get the hint  
But you didn't that night and now you're so happy with  
him

I'm holding onto this spoon  
And I'm scratching at the cement  
When the guard's not paying attention  
I will tunnel through dirt and rock and under barbed  
wire fence  
And I will find my freedom  
In the sunlight, my freedom

