

The Wrens

"This Boy Is Exhausted"

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4 Lock me in
Tied to work
Splitting rock
Cutting diamonds
100 days
With no pay
Not anymore
Cause I'm caught
I can't type
I can't temp
I'm way past college
No ways out
No back doors
Not anymore

But then once a while
We'll play a show
Then it makes it worthwhile
Our sights set low
As Jerry squares off the set here we go
But... this boy is exhausted

Eight hours long
A single song
Come to this
Triple guessing
Double down
A.V.P.'s faith is one single long
Cause I can't write
What I know
It's not worth writing
I can't tell
A hit from hell one sing-along
But then Greg plugs in
A treble checking that says we might win
Hell's Henry pearls
The woven strap wins the Galloway girls
But...
But then Kev jumps in
And hits the floor as the stick hits the rim
I guess we're done

Cause every win on this record's hard won
But...

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