

Rippingtons

"Tour Song"

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[Originally by Jawbreaker]

Seven hundred miles to play to fifteen angry men.
I need some sleep.
They hate the songs.
We hate them too. Yeah.
This show is free.
Fifteen minutes in broke another fucking string.
Just call it luck.
They start to leave.
I start to plead.
Someone, someone yells you suck.

Suddenly that joe kicks on in my veins.
I cool down.
Things sound good right now.
Suddenly fists turn into brave ears, and move as one.
Funny how no one knows we came.
They wouldn't come anyway.
Should I feel grateful to play.
I'm living life my way.
I fell in love with my enemies.
I let go of everything I had left at home.
I fell in love with my enemies.
I let go...

Two cool kids they came.
They're hiding by the door.
Eyes wide with fright.
A guy, a girl, in love with the whole world.
It almost makes it right.

Suddenly that joe kicks on in my veins.
I cool down.
Things sound good right now.
Suddenly fists turn into brave ears, and move as one.
Funny how no one knows we came.
They wouldn't come anyway.
Should I feel grateful to play.
I'm living life my way.
I fell in love with my enemies.

I let go of everything I had left at home.
I fell in love with my enemies.
I let go of everything I had left at home.

Every little thing
Every little thing
Every little
Every little thing
Every little thing
Every little thing
Every little thing must go wrong.

Every little thing
Every little thing
Every little
Every little thing
Every little thing
Every little thing
Every little thing must go wrong.

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