

## **Ryan Matthew "Irrelevant"**

Visit "[Irrelevant](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

There's only one light on in the house  
And that's the light up in the hall  
And it's shining on the back of my head  
And I'm concentrating hard on the cigarette  
To the ashtray from the ashtray back to my lips  
So I lean up from my easy chair  
I rub my three-day beard  
And give that thousand yard stare  
As I recall all the time and money we spent  
Before I became irrelevant  
So the straw dog threw rocksalt  
And the precious girl took a bow and walked  
As I ran my finger over the screen door  
Yeah every kiss has reeked on betrayal  
Since my heroine jumped the guardrail  
And decided who she wanted to be once more  
Now every night I'm paralyzed  
By the fear of rope burns and morning light  
And the smell of wet cement  
Since I became irrelevant  
Now memory is just a flash flood  
A thick and black sticky mud  
And heartache it's like a breaking bone  
It was always twelve hours on a missionary line  
You think I would've spared some time  
But I didn't I never went home  
Now it occurs to me like blinds undrawn  
Or a bullet from a shotgun  
That she knew long ago what it meant  
To feel irrelevant  
Now I'm always smilin' cyryin'  
And hidin' my intent  
Since I became irrelevant

Visit [Ryan Matthew](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.