

Ry Ry's Song

Glassjaw

There's a woman 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

An amiable hobby, she's got a secret
Just keep it and sleep with it

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 say
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
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 say
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 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
She said, "It's over, it's over, so long"
Just when it's perfect, it's finite, he calls it
She 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, it's over
The way you fucked his life is such a big disguise
We swear we're not running naked

He 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
I do I do everything I do for you
But he hates you, hates you
And I guess it's nothing new for you