

Guys With Record Collections

Kevin Devine

You always wanna be told you're right
Well, maybe I got sick of lying all the time
You always say you're taken for granted
Unjustly reprimanded
Ruined by your father's love
Cause it's not enough

Well, I'm tired of being bitter
Playing babysitter
When you need a place to cry
So I'm starting up a boys' club
(Just like junior high)
For guys with record collections
And the girls they hurt to get them

And I'll go there to forget all about you
And I'll never take it back