

Certainly Never

Matthew Ryan

I wandered up to what I thought was your door
I'd only been there a hundred times before
I gave it my most polite rap and wish
I held my heart loosely in my other fist

The dead of winter in North Hollywood
The struggling actress and her flash flood
Smell of perfume cash and love
The sucker punch with a horseshoe in the glove

Sayin' if I held you up, would that be enough?
I gave you all that I was capable of
Would that be enough?
Would that be enough?

A trailer park tycoon last June
A telegraph a flash and a boom
An autumn like there never was
A why and because

Hopin' if I held you up would that be enough?
If I gave you all that I was capable of
Would that be enough?
Would that be enough?

The front porch
The long road
A train whistle
There she goes