

## 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