

## Re-Run

### Green River Ordinance

Saturday it's two a.m.  
I think I'll call you up again  
And all we ever talk about is the weather.  
It seems that all this small talk's killing me  
So I might just go to sleep  
And maybe dream of something better.

Staring at this photograph  
It's funny how it takes you back to a time  
When everything seemed easier.  
Coffee in the morning time  
Cause I can never sleep at night  
Thoughts of this only make it linger.