## **Ryan Adams**

"Ah the night...here it comes again" It's on with the jeans, the jacket and the shirt How'd I end up feeling so bad For such a little girl And I hold you close in the back of my mind Feels so good but damn it makes me hurt And I'm too scared to know to how I feel about you now La Cienega just smiles..."see ya around" And I hold you close in the back of my mind And raise my glass 'cause either way I'm dead Neither of you really help me to sleep anymore One breaks my body and the other breaks my soul La Cienega just smiles as it waves goodbye "Ah the night...here it comes again" It's off with the jeans, the jacket and the shirt How'd I end up feeling so bad For such a little girl And I hold you close in the back of my mind Feels so good but damn it makes me hurt And I'm too scared to know how I feel about you now How I feel about you now La Cienega just smiles and says, "I'll see you around"