

Take Me to the Riot

Stars

Grey skies and light fading, headlamps making patterns on the wall
Uptown it's dead now but, out here no one seems to care at all
Slick girls and sick boys and each one lining up to take it home
They hold tight their coin and pray no one has to see the fall
I'm there, yeah I serve them, the one with the empty looking eyes
Come closer, you'll see me: the face that is used to telling lies

Saturday nights in neon lights, Sunday in the cell
Pills enough to make me feel ill, cash enough to make me well
Take me, take me to the riot
Take me...

You sprung me, I'm grateful
I love when you tell me not to speak
I owe you but I know you, you'll have me back but it's gonna take a week
What now kid?, which way love?
Will we ever make up and be friends?
Good news is my shoes is lined with all my nickels and my tens
Let's do them! Just feed me... I hate when I have to go to sleep
You despise me and I love you
It's not much but it's just enough to keep...

Saturday nights in neon lights, Sunday in the cell
Pills enough to make me feel ill, cash enough to make me well
Take me, take me to the riot
And let me stay...