

This Boy Is Exhausted

The Wrens

Lock me in
Tied to work
Splitting rocks
Cutting diamonds

100 days
With no pay
Not anymore
'Cause I'm caught

I can't type
I can't temp
I'm way past college
No ways out

No back doors not anymore
But then once a while
We'll play a show then that makes it worthwhile
Our sights set low

As Jerry squares off the set - here we go
But... this boy is exhausted
8 years long
A single song

Come to this
Triple guessing
Double down
A v.p.'s faith is one single long

'Cause I can't write
What I know - it's not worth writing
I can't tell
A hit from hell

From one sing-along
But then greg plugs in
A treble checking that says we might win
Hell's henry pearls

The woven strap wins the galloway girls but...
But then kev jumps in
And hits the floor as the stick hits the rim
I guess we're done

'Cause every win on this record's hard won but...