

# Ryan Adams, Rip Off

I can name the people i know that don't know themselves  
Without talking to nobody  
I can count to people i know that want to fix themselves  
Without taking my hands out of my pockets  
I make these promises but all my promises hurt  
It's like they never get a lift off  
So if i'm being honest with you and it seems like i'm being cruel  
At least you didn't get a rip off, a rip off  
And you'll know how i feel  
I've got faith in you  
And it's a little too late for "goodbyes";  
Good morning, open your eyes  
I can see the tears so long before they know your face  
I can almost draw the lines  
But when you smile it spins me like a ferris wheel  
Washed out to sea in your eyes  
I make these promises but all my promises hurt  
It's like they never get a lift off  
So if i'm being honest with you and i seems like i'm being cruel  
At least you didn't get a rip off, a rip off, a rip off  
And you'll know how i feel  
Like a rip off, a rip off, a rip off