Murder City Devils, Ready For More

Well it's hard
To be smart when you're young
And I don't care where we go
Because things are going well
The show was bad but the drinks
Are free and
I don't know what city I'm in
But there's no where I'd rather be
Thought I'd go home a star
Instead I went home broke and tired

But I'm ready to leave again
I said I'm ready to leave again, and I
I don't care where we go
Because things are going well, and I said I
I shook my hips at the show that night
Crowd was shakin' too
Oh they were shakin' real good
Oh they were shakin' real good

(Chorus)
And I'm subtle
Subtle like a T-Rex
And I haven't even started yet
One week on the road
One week and I'm already wrecked
Now I'm subtle
Subtle like a T-Rex
And I haven't even started yet
One week of the road
One week and I'm already wrecked
And I'm already wrecked

I don't know what city I'm in But there's no where I'd rather be I said I'm gonna go home a star Instead I went home broke and tired

Now I'm subtle
Subtle like a T-Rex
And I haven't even started yet
One week on the road
One week and I'm already wrecked
And I'm subtle
Subtle like a T-Rex
And I haven't even started yet
One week of the road
One week and I'm already wrecked

If I could make some money
You know I'd spend it on me and you and
I'm just looking for the home stretch
And I'm subtle, subtle like a T-Rex
And I haven't got mine yet
But I'm gonna
But I'm gonna get mine
Gonna take what's mine, gonna get what's mine, gonna get what's mine