

# 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