

Rilo Kiley, 85

I'm just of real sad folk
And '85 was our best year
And she says it gets much worse
Before it gets any better

So I take it with a grain of salt for the other means
I wonder why it doesn't keep her up at night
Like it does me

We talk the way you do
I have a sweet or two
For my only plus you say
They're getting bigger everyday

So I take it with a grain of salt for the other means
I wonder why it doesn't keep her up at night
Like it does me

I'll be in your car
I locked the keys in your car
I'll be in your car for now

You wanna fool around? I ask
I get a sour reply
From the other wheel
That always rises to the occasion

So I take it with a grain of salt for the other means
I wonder why it doesn't keep you up at night
Like it does me

I'll be in your car
I locked the keys in your car
I'll be in your car for now

I've been a mess for some time now
I get what I deserve
For someone who leaves behind a lot
I can do better

So I take it with a grain of salt for the other means
I wonder why it doesn't keep you up at night
(Up at night, up at night, up at night)
Like it does me