

Rilo Kiley, Glendora

It's New Year's Eve, I'm in Glendora
I'm the only living person in Glendora
Headin' east on the freeway
I left my prom dress on the busstop in Duarte
I switch the rules, you take advantage
You know I always like to play the victim
And would you fuck me? 'Cause I'd fuck me
Am I your wetnap?
Freestyle walkin'

I cry, cry, cry, then I complain
Come back for more, do it again
I cry, cry, cry, then I complain
Come back for more, do it again

I'm on my way, I want to see you
You're in your bedroom with some dancers, I'm beneath you
I come inside, I hear the door slam
You tell me if I really loved you I'd get with them
They make me sick, you make me sicker
But I want to please you so I go and I get with her
I close my eyes, I think about me
I'm just your wetnap
Freestyle walkin'

I cry, cry, cry, then I complain
Come back for more, do it again
I cry, cry, cry, then I complain
Come back for more, do it again
I should find someone better for me
But Mom says we're born this way
Everytime I come over to your house
You just shit on my face
And you know it, you know it
You know, you know it really freaks me out

I drove for hours on bad directions
I arrive, there's something you forgot to mention
An afterthought, straight to the tabby
Sorry, Angel, went to Reno, happy happy
It ain't the rest, why do you Jenny
I'm in a booth it's almost twelve, your favorite Denny's
Another year, I need a sundae
I'm just your sidebet
Freestyle walkin'

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