

# Self Against City, Ready And Willing

He's just that boy from out of town  
Only stops here twice a year  
He says you're pretty and he adores you  
Reciting dialogue from classic romances (dialogue from the classics he steals)  
But Scarlet my dear, he doesn't give a damn about you

Overrated boys and attention starved girls  
A little curious, a little insecure  
They call it love it might be premature  
But they don't need excuses

She's just that girl from another town  
You know her name by the letter of city and state  
Brown hair, blue eyes, she's about five five  
She'd never lie to you, but fidelity is no concern  
When you have become this

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They call it love it might be premature  
But they don't need excuses  
To feel used or feel lust  
To feel wanted for once  
To know there's somebody else  
Whose dying to feel anything  
Ready and willing

I guess now it's safe to say  
Sincerity has become a lost art these days  
And if it's just to drown the tension  
Or maybe cool the friction  
I think it's time we clear the haze  
Or we're just

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