

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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