

# SR-71, Right Now(Acoustic Version)

She clings to me like cellophane,  
Fake plastic submarine,  
Slowly driving me insane,  
But now that's over.

So what if the sex was great,  
Just a temporary escape,  
Another thing I grew to hate,  
But now that's over!

Chorus

Why

Why you always kick me when I'm high,  
Knock me down till we see eye to eye  
Figured her out  
I know she may not be Miss Right  
She'll do right now  
She'll do right now

I used to hang on every word,  
each lie was more absurd  
Kept me so insecure  
but now that's over

She taught me how to trust,  
And to believe in us,  
And then she taught me how to cuss  
That bitch It's over

You know I used to be.. such a nice bo

Chorus

Guitar Solo

She clings to me like cellophane,  
Fake plastic submarine,  
She's driving me insane,  
But now that's over.  
Now that's over.

Chorus

Right now.  
Oh, Right now.

--Harmonizing--