

Stars, Take Me To The Riot

Grey skies and
Light fading
Headlamps making patterns on the wall
Uptown is
Dead now but
Out here no one seems to care at all

Slick girls and
Sick boys and
Each one lining up to take you home
They hold tight
They coin and
They pray no one has to see them fall

I'm there, yeah
I serve them
The one with the empty looking eyes
Come closer
You'll see me
The face that is used to telling lies

Saturday nights in neon light
Sunday in the sand
Pills enough to make me feel ill
Cash enough to make me well

Take me, take me to the riot
Take me, take me to the riot
Take me, take me to the riot
Take me, take me to the riot
Take me

You sprung me
I'm grateful
I love when you tell me not to speak
I owe you, but
I know you
You'll have me back, but it's going to take a week

What now, kid?
Which way, love?
Will we ever make up and be friends?
Good news is
My shoes is
Lined with all my nickels and my tens

Let's do them
Just feed me
I hate when I have to get to sleep
You despise me and
I'll love you
It's not much but it's just enough to keep

Saturday nights in neon light
Sunday in the sand
Pills enough to make me feel ill
Cash enough to make me feel well

Take me, take me to the riot
Take me, take me to the riot
Take me, take me to the riot
Take me, take me to the riot

And let me stay

And let me stay
Let me stay
Let me, let me
Let me stay.