

# The Weepies, Riga Girls

Are your friends really your friends?  
Are you still waiting for the end of the day?  
Hey, hey, when will you learn to love what's sent from up above?

Riga girls go like this  
Make me wish I was someone else  
Oh, Riga girls, are you sad?  
Oh, I wish I had someone

Just a little bit of snake oil, tin foil  
It takes so little charm to keep you hanging on  
But it's a facade like the sky, like the moon, like your eyes

Riga girls like to kiss  
Make me wish I was someone else  
Oh, Riga girls are you sad?  
Oh, I wish I had someone

Who would want you as you are?  
What can you give they couldn't get from someone else?  
What life of ease, what wedding bells, what pretty stones, what precious wealth?

Don't be lonely, why don't you call me?  
It's called a come on, come on, come on baby  
Does your heart echo like a hall  
'Cause there's no one there at all