

# Wrens, This Boy Is Exhausted

4 Lock me in  
Tied to work  
Splitting rock  
Cutting diamonds  
100 days  
With no pay  
Not anymore  
Cause I'm caught  
I can't type  
I can't temp  
I'm way past college  
No ways out  
No back doors  
Not anymore

But then once a while  
We'll play a show  
Then it makes it worthwhile  
Our sights set low  
As Jerry squares off the set here we go  
But... this boy is exhausted

Eight hours long  
A single song  
Come to this  
Triple guessing  
Double down  
A.V.P.'s faith is one single long  
Cause I can't write  
What I know  
It's not worth writing  
I can't tell  
A hit from hell one sing-along  
But then Greg plugs in  
A treble checking that says we might win  
Hell's Henry pearls  
The woven strap wins the Galloway girls  
But...  
But then Kev jumps in  
And hits the floor as the stick hits the rim  
I guess we're done  
Cause every win on this record's hard won  
But...