

Promise Ring, Stop Playing Guitar

So if I had a dime for every time
I should've stopped playing guitar
and put my nose in a book
Well then my head would be healthy
My guitar would be dustier
And that just might save me
From a bunch of bad songs
So maybe I am too polite
Just like good moses
Just good like manners
We've had enough of them

Yeah, yeah
oh yeah
yeah, yeah
oh yeah
Now we're moving a little bit slow
yeah,
oh yeah
yeah
oh yeah

Another round for my friends
I'll get paid back later
When evening turns midnight
I'll be just getting warm
I know you're hot and you're bothered
Now your skins going crazy
it's one hundred degrees and
you've got a sweater on
so i'd like to cut off this side of the kitchen
so when this party's over
I'll be taking your number home

Yeah, yeah
oh yeah
yeah, yeah
oh yeah
Now we're moving a little bit slow
yeah,
oh yeah
yeah
oh yeah
(repeat twice)

stop playing guitar(x8)