

# 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)