

Ryan Montbleau, Tell Me Another

Not your sister.
Not your brother.
Not your friends' families' fathers
Or your one-hundred-sixty IQ.

Not your fairy tale.
Not your bank roll.
Not your flame on fire, false desire
Rich man's amenities in front of you

Are going to help you now that you come to a place,
Come to a place that you can't bargain in'

Tell me another.
Tell me another.
Tell me another amazing story to end all stories.
Tell me another.
Tell me another low down, dirty, rotten, little tale between your legs.