

# This Boy Is Exhausted

The Wrens

Lock me in  
Tied to work  
Splitting rocks  
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 that makes it worthwhile  
Our sights set low

As Jerry squares off the set - here we go  
But... this boy is exhausted  
8 years 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

From 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...