Glendora

Rilo Kiley

It's New Year's Eve, I'm in Glendora
I'm the only living person in Glendora
Heading east on the freeway
Left my prom dress on the bus stop in Duarte
I switch the rules, you take advantage
You know I always like to play the victim
And would you fuck me? Because I'd fuck me
Am I your wetnap? Freestyle walkin'

I cry, cry, cry, then I complain
Come back for more, do it again
I cry, cry, cry, then I complain
Come back for more, do it again

I'm on my way, I want to see you;
You're in the bedroom with some dancers underneath you
I come inside, I hear the door slam;
You tell me if I really loved you I'd get with them
They make me sick, you make me sicker
But I want to please you so I go and I get with her
I close my eyes, I think about me
I'm just your wetnap, freestyle walkin'

I cry, cry, cry, then I complain
Come back for more, do it again
I cry, cry, cry, then I complain
Come back for more, do it again

I should find someone better for me, but Mom says we're born this way
Every time I come over to your house you just shit on my face
And you know it, you know it, you know, you know it really freaks me out

I drove for hours on bad directions
I arrive; there's something you forgot to mention
An afterthought, straight to the tabby
"Sorry, angel, went to Reno, happy happy"
It ain't the rest--why do you, Jenny?
I'm in a booth, it's almost twelve--your favourite Denny's
Another year! I need a Sunday
I'm just your sidebet, freestyle walkin'

I cry, cry, cry, then I complain
Come back for more, do it again
I cry, cry, cry, then I complain
Come back for more, do it again
I cry, cry, cry, then I complain
Come back for more, do it again

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