

Marquee

Ryan Adams

Tell me something I can understand
Don't want a lover, wanna be your man
Gimme a headache, need an aspirin

Listen up, I got something to say
I got these feelings I don't wanna betray
You press a button, I get blown away
I feel like runnin', I feel like a stray

So what does it take to make it last?
When every victory's in your past?
I'll never lie but I won't ask

So come on, with me
Come on with me
Come on with me
Your name's on the marquee tonight

Gimme something I can block this void
Spinning too fast, too fast to avoid
You make me crazy, make me paranoid
Show me a love ain't nobody ever seen
Don't want a voice talking on a machine
I was dirty 'cause thought dirty was clean
Won't you throw a match into my gasoline?

So what does it take to make it last
When every day it is your last?
I'll never lie but I won't ask

So come on with me
Come on with me
Come home with me
Your name's on the marquee
Your name's on the marquee
Your name's on the marquee tonight
Tonight