

## Oh My God, Whatever, Etc.

Ryan Adams

Something's beating on the wall on the other side  
Strange lovers moan  
Each other's names on by sheets  
For the very first time  
One of them's James  
The other's some name she changes every time she lies across his bed

But the light of the moon leads the way towards the morning  
And the sun, the sun's well on its way too soon to know  
And, oh my God, whatever, etcetera

If I could I'd fold myself away like a card table  
A concertina or a Murphy bed  
I would but I wasn't made that way so you know instead  
I'm open all night and the customers come to stay  
And everybody tips but not enough to knock me over  
I'm so tired  
I just worked two shifts

But the light of the moon leads the way towards the morning  
And the sun, the sun's well on its way too soon, to know  
Oh, my God  
Oh, my God, whatever, etcetera  
Etcetera